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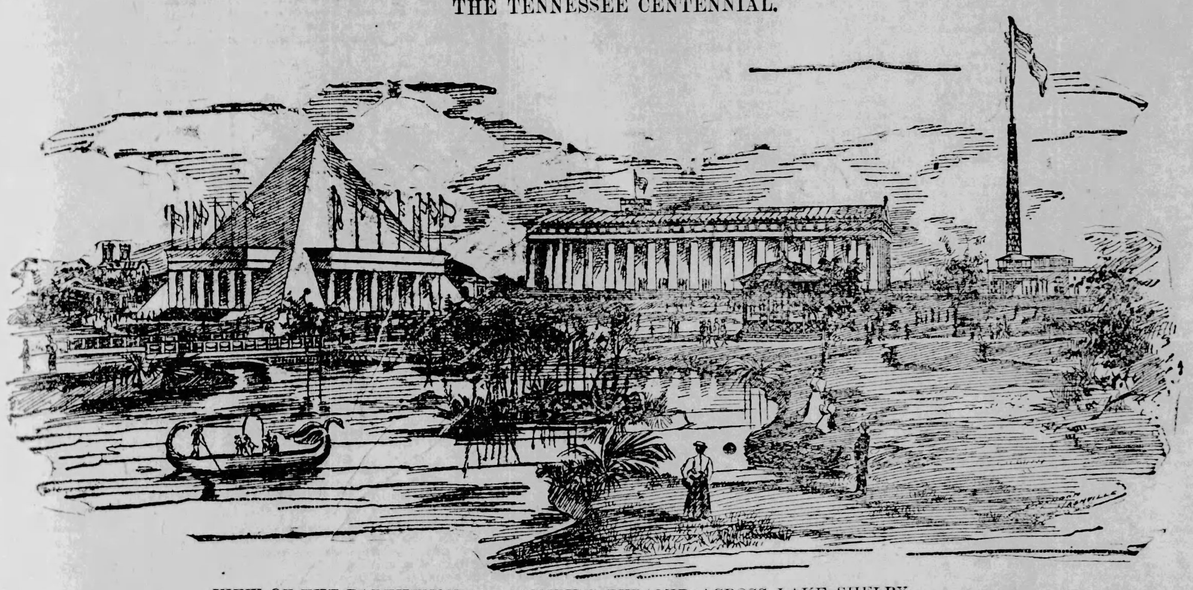
TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

TEN PAGES.
READ OUR JUNE OFFER.

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1897. VOL. LXV: NO. 21.

THE TENNESSEE CENTENNIAL.



VIEW OF THE PARTHENON AND MEMPHIS PYRAMID ACROSS LAKE SHELBY.

Poetry.

PER PACEM AD LUCEM.

I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be
A pleasant road;
I do not ask that Thou wouldst take from me
Aught of its load;

I do not ask that flowers should always spring
Beneath my feet;
I know too well the poison and the sting
Of things too sweet.

For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I plead;
Lead me aright—
Though strength should falter and though heart should bleed—
Through Peace to Light.

I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst shed
Full radiance here;
Give but a ray of peace that I may tread
Without a fear.

I do not ask my cross to understand,
My way to see;
Better in darkness just to feel Thy hand,
And follow Thee.

Joy is like restless day; but peace divine
Like quiet night;
Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine—
Through Peace to Light.
—Holy Family.

THE DARK MAN.

Rose o' the world, she came to my bed
And changed the dreams of my heart and head.
For joy of mine she left grief of hers,
And garlanded me with a crown of furze.

Rose o' the world, they go out and in,
And watch me dream, and my mother spins;
And they pity the tears on my sleeping face,
While my soul's away in a fairy place.

Rose o' the world, they have words galore,
And wide's the swing of my mother's door;
And soft they speak of my darkened eyes,
And what do they know, who are all so wise?

Rose o' the world, the pain you give
Is worth all days that a man may live;
Worth all shy prayers the colleens say
On the night that darkens the wedding day.

Rose o' the world, what man would wed
When he might dream of your face instead?
Might go to his grave with the blessed pain
Of hungering after your face again?

Rose o' the world, they may talk their fill,
For dreams are good, and my life stands still,
While their lives' red ashes the gossips stir,
But my fiddle knows, and I talk to her.
—Nora Hopper in Under Quicken Boughs.

AN UP-TO-DATE PHYLLIS.

When the east with morn was red,
And the birds were all awake,
I for Phyllis vainly sought
'Mid the haunts of fern and brake.

And the dial marked the noon,
And the kine found thickest shade,
Through the forest aisles I strayed,
Searching for the trickey maid.

When the loitering afternoon
Beckoned to the lake's cool side,
There I bent my eager steps,
Calling "Phyllis!" far and wide.

But when shadows, long and slim,
Pointed where the day had gone,
Then, at last, I saw her come
Slowly 'cross the verdant lawn.

"Tell me, Phyllis, quick!" I cried,
"Where your feet so long have strayed?
I have ransacked field and wood,
You to find, my winsome maid."

Scornfully she looked at me—
"Corydon! I am surprised!
Didn't you see 'Bargain Day'
In last night's paper advertised?"
—New York Herald.

Miscellany.

CONFESSION ALL AROUND.

An Old Maine Story Revamped to Suit Kansas Conditions.

"I've lots of experience in prohibition towns, but here's one which happened to me in Kansas," said the Southern drummer to the Detroit Free Press, as he lighted a cigar, the train having come to a standstill by a washout. "One of my customers invited me up to his house for supper. When I got to his place he introduced me to his wife and their one son. Before we went down stairs he took me aside.

"'Perhaps you'd like a little something,' he said, 'but don't mention this to my wife or my son.'

"I promised and he produced the bottle from a cupboard. When I went down I was chatting with the son, when he gave me a wink and motioned toward a back room. I followed him, and he said:

"'Pretty cold walking here, wasn't it?'

"'Rather.'

"'Well, here's something that will do you good, but don't say anything to dad or ma. They're terribly down on this sort of thing.'

"With that he produced a bottle from a top shelf in an out-of-the-way cupboard. The supper passed off pleasantly. In the evening, by way of a joke, I stirred and exclaimed:

"My, what a cold I have. I'd give a good deal for a drop of spirits for medicinal purposes.'

"'I believe there is some in the medicine chest,' began the wife, then stopped and blushed.

"I laughed and said: 'Confession is good for the soul. There should be no secrets in such a happy and well-managed little family.' They all looked rather uneasy, and finally laughed and confessed."

A new house seldom has shade. Thus the scheme for getting into the cool of the country ends in a disappointing, sunny glare that destroys the rural feeling.

"A COZY CORNER IN A PLAIN WOODEN PIAZZA."

A well known housewife with rare taste and skill has converted a corner of her wooden piazza into a sylvan retreat of beauty.

The porch supports are rough stone pillars arranged like an arch. Into the corner of this small wooden shelves were fitted with the stone and stained a pale pine. On the top shelf the woman placed a spider plant with long, slender leaves, and upon the lower shelves she set ferns and other green plants. They were placed in light wooden boxes.

A little three-cocaered table was fitted into the bottom of the three-cornered arch, and in front of all was strung a hammock of green and red.

SURPLICE BASQUE WAIST.

Pretty Effect in Dotted Silk and Velvet—Lace Edging.

This basque-waist is shown made of dotted silk and velvet, with velvet and satin ribbon and lace edging for trimming. A fitted lining closed at the front gives a trim adjustment, and under-arm gores render the waist smooth-fitting at

the sides. The seamless back has fullness drawn to the center at the bottom, says the Delineator. The surplice fronts are shirred at their shoulder edges, and the fulness is collected in closely-lapped plaits at the bottom; they cross in regular surplice style below the bust and separate above over a chemisette. The neck is high, and is finished with a standing collar from the upper edge of which, at the back and sides, a frill of lace edging flares; above the collar is arranged a ribbon stock bowed at the back. The one-seam sleeves have coat-shaped linings and are arranged to flare in short puffs at the top.

THE ALLEGED HUMORISTS

"Treddle is jealous of his prerogatives, isn't he?"

"What makes you say so?"

"He got angry the other night and told me not to be a fool."—New York Sun.

"Do you think Skinner can make a living out there?"

"Make a living! Why, he'd make a living on a rock in the middle of the ocean—if there was another man on the rock."—Tit-Bits.

Mrs. Spat—Your husband is an inventor, I believe?

Mrs. Spotter—Yes. Some of his excuses for coming home late at night are in use all over the country.—Philadelphia North American.

"Was hael!" cried the Mediaeval Era.

"If I were so drunk," retorted the End of the Century, "that I could not pronounce 'wat t'ell' I think I would go home and go to bed."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"And how did he die?" asked the lady who had come west to inquire after the husband she had lost.

"Er—by request, ma'am," said the gentle cowboy, as mildly and regretfully as possible.—Indianapolis Journal.

"It's perfectly absurd, this clamor about our hats. People who can't see over them would better not go to a theatre."

"I know; that's what I told my husband, and he said, 'All right, we won't go,' and we don't."—Bazar.

Simonsbee—I have a chance to marry two girls; one is pretty, but a mere butterfly, as it were, and the other, though plain, is an excellent housekeeper.

Mr. Russell, of Chicago—Take the pretty one first.—Indianapolis Journal.

A young student lately presented himself for examination and ignominiously failed. To his family, anxious to hear of his success, he telegraphed thus: "Examinations splendid; professors enthusiastic. They wish for a second in October."—Tit-Bits.

He—Do you remember when first we met? The dew was on the grass, the air was full of summer scents, and—

She—Yes; and now there's no summer, no dew, no grass, and no sense. By the way, have you heard of my engagement?—Detroit Free Press.

"Oi did not mind the threats av 'im," Mr. Hogan explained, "as much as th' insultin' sthyle av his remarks."

"And fwhat did he say?" asked Mr. Grogan.

"He says to me, 'Hogan,' says he, 'tis a great notion I have to jump on you and knock your face into shape."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Deacon Gave Up.

The Parson—Your neighbor looks like a very persistent man. He doesn't look as if he would give up anything.

The Deacon—Well, I've been passin' the plate for hard on ten years, and I never see him give up anything yet.—Yonkers Statesman.

NATIONAL CREDIT.

The Estimate in Which the Securities of Various Nations Are Held.

Among the nations of the world which are in the market as borrowers of money upon bonds, England stands first, paying an average of about 2½ per cent on its funded securities, says the New York Sun. The reason for this high credit is two-fold: There is a larger amount of idle and uninvested money in England than in any other country of the world, and additional security for the debt of Great Britain is furnished in the enormous colonial possessions and commercial rights acquired by the British crown. The prevailing rate of interest on all loans is less in England than elsewhere, and the effects of this plethora of money are shown in the low rate of interest at which the English government is able to borrow money. The total debt of Great Britain is about $3,300,000,000, or at the rate of about $88 per capita in the three kingdoms of England, Ireland and Scotland.

Second on the list of countries in respect to the low rate of interest at which government loans are made are the United States, which, with an outstanding interest-bearing debt of about $900,000,000, pay the equivalent of about 2¾ per cent. The debt per capita of the United States is about $15, an amount materially smaller than the average of the debt of Great Britain, but representing only the federal obligations, the several states, counties, and municipalities having debts of their own to much larger amount collectively than the federal debt.

The financial credit of the kingdom of Holland is very nearly as good as that of the United States, though the debt per capita of the Dutch kingdom is nearly $100. France follows fourth on the list, a position due to the enormous amount of national debt, which is nearly $4,500,000,000, at the rate of about $120 per capita. Money brings in commercial investment a higher rate of interest in France than in England, and the French loans are made subject to this condition. The 3 per cent French government bonds sell at about 101, which is equivalent to nearly 3 per cent on an investment. Those of the kingdom of Sweden and of the kingdom of Belgium are quoted nearly as high, though the government debt of Sweden is $13 per capita, and that of Belgium is $63. The government obligations of the kingdom of Norway, a country which has but $7 debt per capita, pay somewhat more than 3 per cent, and next follow, in the estimation of investors, the government loans of Germany—imperial loan—which pay about 3¼ per cent. Each of the German states has its own bonds in addition. The Prussian bonds pay a fraction more than those issued by the German government, and then follow in order those of Austria, Russia and Hungary.

This may be said to exhaust the list of nations which are regarded as thoroughly solvent by disinterested investors. The 5 per cent bonds of Italy sell at 88 cents on the dollar. The 4½ per cent bonds of Chili sell at 85. The Turkish 5 per cent bonds, protected by the lien of customs receipts, sell at 88. Mexican 6 per cent bonds sell at 96 and Spanish 4 per cent bonds at 59. The bonded debt of Portugal is not held in high estimation, its 3 per cent bonds being sold for about 20 cents on the dollar, while the 4 per cent bonds of Greece sell no higher. China's 5 per cent bonds bring par, and the Bulgarian 6 per cents sell at 90.

MILITARY JACKET.

Braid Decoration Gives a Swagger Effect.

Gray cloth was chosen for making this jacket. The adjustment of the jacket is perfectly close, says the Delineator, and is effected by single bust darts, under-arm and side-back gores and a center seam. The fronts are closed with hooks

and loops and cord frogs, and the lower front corners are rounded; they are reversed in small lapels which form notches with the ends of a rolling coat collar. The two-seam sleeves are gathered and stand out stylishly at the top. A linen chemisette and black satin band-bow are worn. The braid decoration on the sleeves and back and about the curved openings to inserted pockets in the fronts and machine-stitching at the edges are in accordance with prevailing fancy.

Our Serial Story.

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THREE PARTNERS;

OR.

The Big Strike on Heavy Tree Hill.

BY BRET HARTE.

He was obliged to look up at her as he arose. Mrs. Horncastle was sitting erect, beautiful and dazzling as even he had never seen her before. For his resolution had suddenly lifted a great weight from her shoulders—the dangerous meeting of husband and wife the next morning and its results, whatever they might be, had been quickly averted. She felt, too, a half-frightened joy even in the constrained manner in which he had imparted his determination. That frankness which even she had sometimes found so crushing was gone.

"I really think you are quite right," she said, rising also, "and, besides, you see, it will give me a chance to talk to her as you wished."

"To talk to her as I wished," echoed Barker abstractedly.

"Yes, about Van Loo, you know," said Mrs. Horncastle, smiling.

"Oh, certainly, about Van Loo, of course," he returned hurriedly.

"And then," said Mrs. Horncastle brightly, "I'll tell her. Stay," she interrupted herself hurriedly. "Why need I say anything about your having been here at all? It might only annoy her, as you yourself suggest." She stopped breathlessly with parted lips.

"Why, indeed?" said Barker vaguely. Yet all this was not so unlike his usual truthfulness that he slightly hesitated.

"Besides," continued Mrs. Horncastle, noticing it, "you know you can always tell her later if necessary. And," she added with a charming mischieviousness "as she didn't tell you she was coming, I really don't see why you are bound to tell her that you were here."

The sophistry pleased Barker, even though it put him into a certain retaliating attitude toward his wife which he was not aware of feeling. But as Mrs. Horncastle put it it was only a playful attitude.

"Certainly," he said. "Don't say anything about it."

He moved to the door, with his soft, broad-brimmed hat swinging between his fingers. She noticed for the first time that he looked taller in his long, black serape and riding boots, and, oddly enough, much more like the hero of an amorous tryst than Van Loo. "I know," he said brightly, "you are eager to get back to your old friend, and it would be selfish for me to try to keep you longer. You have had a stupid evening, but you have made it pleasant to me by telling me what you thought of me. And before you go I want you to believe that I shall try to keep that good opinion." She spoke frankly in contrast to the slight worldly constraint of Barker's manner; it seemed as if they had exchanged characters. And then she extended her hand.

With a low bow, and without looking up, he took it. Again their pulses seemed to leap together with one accord and the same mysterious understanding. He could not tell if he had unconsciously pressed her hand, or if she had returned the pressure. But when their hands unclasped it seemed as if it were the division of one flesh and spirit.

She remained standing by the open door until his footsteps passed down the staircase. Then she suddenly closed and locked the door with an instinct that Mrs. Barker might at once return now that he was gone, and she wished to be a moment alone to recover herself. But she presently opened it again and listened.

There was a noise in the courtyard, but it sounded like the rattle of wheels more than like the clatter of a horseman. Then she was overcome, a sudden sense of pity for the unfortunate woman still hiding from her husband and felt a momentary chivalrous exaltation of spirit. Certainly she had done "good" to that wretched "Kitty," perhaps she had earned that epithet that Barker had applied to her. Perhaps that was the meaning of all this happiness to her, and the result was to be only the happiness and reconciliation of the wife and husband. This was to be her reward. I grieve to say that tears had come into her beautiful eyes at this satisfactory conclusion, but she dashed them away and ran out into the hall. It was quite dark, but there was a faint glimmer on the opposite wall, as if the door of Mrs. Barker's bedroom were ajar to an eager listener. She flew toward the glimmer and pushed the door open; the room was empty. Empty of Mrs. Barker, empty of her dressing box, her reticule and shawl. She was gone.

Still Mrs. Horncastle lingered; the woman might have got frightened and retreated to some further room at the opening of the door and the coming out of her husband. She walked along the passage, calling her name softly. She even penetrated the dreary half-lit public parlor, expecting to find her crouching there. Then a sudden wild idea took possession of her; the miserable wife had repented of her act and of her concealment and had crept downstairs to await her husband in the office. She had told him some new lie, had begged him to take her with him, and Barker, of course, had assented. Yes, she now knew why she had heard the rattling wheels instead of the clattering hoofs she had listened for. They had gone together, as he first proposed, in the buggy.

She ran swiftly down the stairs and entered the office. The overworked clerk was busy and querulously curt. These women were always asking such idiotic questions. Yes, Mr. Barker had just gone.

"With Mrs. Barker in the buggy?" asked Mrs. Horncastle.

"No, as he came—on horseback. Mrs. Barker left half an hour ago."

"Alone?"

This was apparently too much for the long-suffering clerk. He lifted his eyes to the ceiling, and then, with painful precision, and accenting every word with his pencil on the desk before him, said deliberately, "Mrs. George Barker—left—here—with her—escort—the—man—she—was—always—asking—for—in—the—buzzy—at—exactly—9.35." And he plunged into his work again.

Mrs. Horncastle turned, ran up the staircase, re-entered the sitting-room, and, slamming the door behind her, halted in the centre of the room, panting, erect, beautiful, and menacing. And she was alone in this empty room, this deserted hotel. From this very room her own husband had left her with a brutality on his lips. From this room the fool and liar she had tried to warn had gone to her ruin with a swindling hypocrite. And from this room the only man in the world she ever cared for had gone forth bewild red, wronged, and abused, and she knew now she could have kept and comforted him.

CHAPTER IV.

When Philip Demorest left the stage coach at the Cross Roads he turned into the only wayside house, the blacksmith's shop, and declaring his intention of walking over to Hymettus, asked permission to leave his handbag and wraps until they could be sent after him. The blacksmith was surprised that this "likely mannered," distinguished-looking "city man" should walk eight miles when he could ride, and tried to dissuade him, offering his own buggy. But he was still more surprised when Demorest, laying aside his duster, took off his coat and, slinging it on his arm, prepared to set forth with the good-humored assurance that he would do the distance in a couple of hours and get in in time for supper. "I wouldn't be too sure of that," said the blacksmith grimly, "or even of getting a room. They're a stuck-up lot over there, and they ain't goin' to hump themselves over a chap who comes 'frapesin' along the road like any tramp, with nary bag gage."

But Demorest laughingly accepted the risk and, taking his stout stick in one hand, pressed a gold coin into the blacksmith's palm, which was, however, declined with such reddening promptness that Demorest as promptly reddened and apologized. The habits of European travel had been still strong on him, and he felt a slight patriotic thrill as he said, with a grave smile, "Thank you, then, and thank you still more for reminding me that I am among my 'own people,' and stepped lightly out into the road.

The air was still deliciously cool, but warmer currents from the heated pines began to alternate with the wind from the summit. He found himself sometimes walking through a stratum of hot air, which seemed to exhale from the wood itself, while his head and breast were swept by the mountain breeze. He felt the old intoxication of the balmy scented air again, and the five years of care and hopelessness laid upon his shoulders since he had last breathed its fragrance slipped from them like a burden.

There had been but little change here; perhaps the road was wider and the dust lay thicker, but the great pines still mounted in serried ranks on the slopes as before, with no gaps in their unending files. Here was the cool spot where the stage coach had passed them that eventful morning when they were coming out of their camp life into the world of civilization; a little further back the spot where Jack Hamlin had forced upon him that grim memento of the attempted robbery of their cabin, which he had kept ever since. He half smiled again at the superstitious interest that had made him keep it, with the intention of some day returning to bury it, with all recollections of the deed, under the site of the old cabin. As he went on in the vivifying influence of the air and scene, new life seemed to course through his veins; his step seemed to grow elastic as in the old days of their bitter but hopeful struggle for fortune, when he had gayly returned from his weekly tramp to Boomville laden with the scant provisions procured by their scant earnings and dying credit. Those were the days when her living image still inspired his heart with faith and hope; when everything was yet possible to youth and love, and before the irony of fate had given him fortune with one hand only to withdraw her with the other. It was strange and cruel that coming back from his quest of rest and forgetfulness he should find only these youthful and sanguine dreams revive with his reviving vigor. He walked on more hurriedly as if to escape them, and was glad to be diverted by one or two passing carryalls and char-a-bancs filled with gayly dressed pleasure parties—evidently visitors to Hymettus—which passed him on the road. Here was the first sign of change. He recalled the chain of pack mules of the old days, the file of pole-and-basket carrying Chinese, the squaw with the pappoose strapped to her shoulders, or the wandering and footsore prospector, who were the only wayfarers he used to meet. He contrasted their halts and friendly greetings with the insolent curiosity or undisguised contempt of the carriage folk, and smiled as he thought of the warning of the blacksmith. But this did not long divert him; he found himself again returning to his previous thought.

Indeed, the face of the young girl in one of the carriages had quite startled him with its resemblance to an old memory of his lost love, as he saw her—her frail, pale elegance encompassed in laces as she leaned back in her drive through Fifth avenue, with eyes that lit up and became transfigured only as he passed. He tried to think of his useless quest in search of her last resting place abroad; how he had been baffled by the opposition of her surviving relations, already incensed by the thought that her decline had been the effect of her hopeless passion. He tried to recall the few frigid lines that reconveyed to him the last letter he had sent her, with the announcement of her death, and the hope that "his persecutions" would now cease. A wild idea had sometimes come to him out of the very insufficiency of his knowledge of this climax, that he had always put it aside as a precursor of that madness which might end his ceaseless thought. And now it was returning to him here, thousands of miles away from where she was peacefully sleeping, and even filling him with the vigor of youthful hope.

The brief mountain twilight was giving way now to the radiance of the rising moon. He endeavored to fix his thoughts upon his partners, who were to meet him at Hymettus after these long years of separation.

Hymettus! He recalled now the old coincidence that he had mischievously used as a gag to his questioning fellow traveller, but now he had really come from a villa near Athens to find his old house thus classically rechristened after it, and thought of it with a gravity he had not felt before. He wondered who had named it. There was no suggestion of the soft, sensuous elegance of the land he had left in those great heroics of nature before him. Those enormous trees were no woods for fauns or dryads; they had their own god-like majesty of bulk and height, and as he at last climbed the summit and saw the dark-helmeted head of Black Spur before him, and beyond it the pallid, spiritual cloud of the Sierras he did not think of the Olympus. Yet for a moment he was startled as he turned to the right by the Doric-columned facade of a temple painted by the moonbeams and framed in an opening of the dark woods before him. It was not until he had reached it that he saw that it was the new wooden postoffice of Heavy Tree Hill.

And now the buildings of the new settlement began to faintly appear. But the obscurity of the shadow and the equally disturbing unreality of the moonlight confused him in his attempts to recognize the old landmarks. A broad and well-kept winding road had taken the place of the old steep, but direct, trail to his cabin. He had walked for some moments in uncertainty, when a sudden sweep of the road brought the full crest of the hill above and before him, crowned with a tiara of lights, over-topping a long base of flashing windows. That was all that was left of Heavy Tree Hill. The old foreground of "buckeye" and odorous ceanothus was gone. Even the great grove of pines behind it had vanished.

There was already a stir of life in the road, and he could see figures moving slowly along a kind of sterile, formal terrace spread with a few dreary marble vases and plaster statues which had replaced the natural slope and the great quartz buttresses of outcrop that supported it. Presently he entered a gate and soon found himself in the carriage drive leading to the hotel veranda. A number of fair promenaders were facing the keen mountain night wind in wraps and furs. Demorest had replaced his coat, but his boots were red with dust, and as he ascended the steps he could see that he was eyed with some supercilliousness by the guests and considerable suspicion by the servants. One of the latter was approaching him with an insolent smile when a figure darted from the vestibule and, brushing the waiter aside, seized Demorest's two hands in his and held him at arm's length.

"Demorest, old man!"

"Stacy, old chap!"

"But where's your team? I've had all the spare 'ostlers and hall boys listening for you at the gate. And where's Barker? When he found you had given the dead cut to the railroad—his railroad, you know—he loped over to Boomville after you."

Demorest briefly explained that he had walked by the old road, and probably missed him. But by this time the waiters, crushed by the spectacle of this travel-worn stranger's affectionate reception by the great financial magnate, were wildly applying their brushes and handkerchiefs to his trousers and boots until Stacy again swept them away.

"Get off, all of you! Now, Phil, you come with me. The house is full, but I've made the manager give you a lady's drawing room suite. When you telegraphed you'd meet us here there was no chance to get anything else. It's really Mrs. Van Loo's family suite, but they were sent for to go to Marysville yesterday, and so we'll run you in for the night."

"But—" protested Demorest.

"Nonsense!" said Stacy, dragging him away. "We'll pay for it, and I recken the old lady won't object to taking her share of the damage either, or she isn't Van Loo's mother. Come."

Demorest felt himself hurried forward by the energetic Stacy, preceded by the obsequious manager, through a corridor, to a handsomely furnished suite, into whose bathroom Stacy, inconsistently thrust him.

"There. Wash up, and by the time you're ready Barker ought to be back, and we'll have supper. It's waiting for us in the other room."

"But how about Barker, the dear boy?" persisted Demorest, holding open the door. "Tell me, is he well and happy?"

"About as well as we all are," said Stacy quickly, yet with a certain dry significance. "Never mind, now; wait until you see him."

The door closed. When Demorest had finished washing and wiped away the last red stain of the mountain road, he found Stacy seated by the window of the larger sitting room. In the center a table was spread for supper. A bright fire of hickory logs burned in a marble hearth between two large windows that gave upon the distant outline of Black Spur. As Stacy turned toward him, by the light of the shaded lamp and flickering fire, Demorest had a good look at the face of his old friend and partner.

It was as keen and energetic as ever, with perhaps an even more hawk-like activity visible in the eye and nostril, but it was more thoughtful and reticent in the lines of the mouth under the closely clipped beard and mustache, and when he looked up at first there were two deep lines or furrows across his low, broad forehead. He fancied, too, that there was a little of the old fighting look in his eye, but it softened quickly as Demorest approached, and he burst out with his curt but honest single syllabled laugh. "Ha! You look a little less like a roving Apache than you did when you came. I really thought the waiters were going to chuck you. And you are tanned! Darned if you don't look like the profile stamped on a Continental penny! But here's luck and a welcome back, old man!"

Demorest passed his arm around the neck of his seated partner, and grasping his upraised hand, said, looking down with a smile, "And now, about Barker."

"O, Barker—d-n him! He's the same unshakable, unchangeable, ungrow-up-able Barker! With the devil's own luck, too! Waltzing into rocks and waltzing out of 'em. With fads enough to put him in the insane asylum if people did not prefer to keep him out of it to help 'em. Always believing in everybody, until they actually believe in themselves and—shake him! And he's got a wife that's making a fool of herself, and I shouldn't wonder in time, of him!"

Demorest pressed his hand over his partner's mouth. "Come, Jim! You know you never really liked that marriage, simply because you thought that old man Carter made a good thing of it. And you never seem to have taken into consideration the happiness Barker got out of it. For she did love the girl. And he still is happy, is he not?" he added, quickly, as Stacy uttered a grunt.

"As happy as a man can be who has his child here with a nurse while his wife is gallivanting in San Francisco, and throwing her money—and Lord knows what else—away at the bidding of a smooth-tongued shady operator."

"Does he complain of it?" asked Demorest.

"Not he; the fool trusts her!" said Stacy curtly.

Demorest laughed. "That is happiness! Come, Jim, don't let us begrudge him that. But I've heard that his affairs have again prospered."

"He built this railroad and this hotel. The bank owns both now. He didn't care keeping money in them after they were a success; said he wasn't an engineer nor a hotel keeper, and drew it out to find something new. But here he comes," he added, as a horseman dashed into the drive before the hotel. "Question him yourself. You know you and he always get along best without me."

In another moment Barker had burst into the room, and in his first tempestuous greeting of Demorest the latter saw little change in his young partner as he held him at arm's length to look at him. "Why, Barker boy, you haven't got a bit older since the day when—you remember—you went over to Boomville to cash your bonds, and then came back and burst upon us like this to tell us you were a beggar."

"Yes," laughed Barker, "and all the while you fellows were holding four aces up your sleeve in the shape of the big strike."

"And you, George, old boy," returned Demorest, swinging Barker's two hands backward and forward, "were holding a royal flush up yours in the shape of your engagement to Kitty."

The fresh color died out of Barker's cheek even while the frank laugh was still on his mouth. He turned his face for a moment toward the window, and a swift and almost involuntarily silence passed between the others. But he almost as quickly turned his glistening eyes back to Demorest again and said eagerly, "Yes, dear Kitty! You shall see her and the baby to-morrow."

Then they fell upon the supper with the appetites of the past, and for some moments they all talked eagerly and even noisily together, all at the same time, with even the spirit of the past. They recalled every detail of their old life; eagerly and impetuously recounted the old struggles, hopes and disappointments, gave the strange importance of school-boys to unimportant events, and a mystic meaning to a shibboleth of their own; roared over old jokes with a delight they had never since given to new; reawakened idiotic nicknames and by-words with intense enjoyment; grew grave, anxious and agonized over forgotten names, trifling dates, useless distances, ineffective records, and feeble chronicles of their domestic economy. It was the thoughtful and melancholy Demorest who remembered the exact color and price paid for a certain shirt brought from a greaser peddler amidst the envy of his companions; it was the financial magnate, Stacy, who could inform them what were the exact days they had salaratus bread and when flapjacks; it was the thoughtless and mercurial Barker who called, with unhesitating accuracy, amid the applause of the others, the full name of the Indian squaw who assisted at their washing. Even then they were almost feverishly loth to leave the subject, as if the past, at least, was secure to them still, and they were even doubtful of their own free and full accord in the present. Then they slipped rather reluctantly into their latter experiences, but with scarcely the same freedom or spontaneity, and it was noticeable that these records were elicited from Barker by Stacy or from Stacy by Barker for the information of Demorest, often with chaffing and gayly under good-humored protest. "Tell Demorest how you broke the 'Copper Ring,'" from the admiring Barker, or "Tell Demorest how your d—d foolishness in buying up the right and plant of the Ditch Company got you the control of the railroad," from the mischievous Stacy, were challenges in point.

Presently they left the table, and, to the astonishment of the waiters who removed the cloth, common briarwood pipes, thoughtfully provided by Barker in commemoration of the past, were lit, and they ranged themselves in armchairs before the fire quite unconsciously in their old attitudes. The two windows on either side of the fireplace gave them the same view that the open door of the old cabin had made familiar to them—the long, straggling valley below, the shadowy bulk of the Black Spur rising in the distance and, still more remote, the pallid snow-line that soared even beyond its crest.

As in the old time, they were for many moments silent; and then, as in the old time, it was the irrepressible Barker who broke the silence. "But Stacy does not tell you anything about his friend, the beautiful Mrs. Horncastle. You know she's the guardian of one of the finest women in California—a woman as noble and generous as she is handsome. And think of it! He's protecting her from the brute of a husband, and looking after her property. Isn't it good and chivalrous of him?"

The irrepressible laughter of the two men brought only wonder and reproachful indignation into the widely opened eyes of Barker. He was perfectly sincere. He had been thinking of Stacy's admiration for Mrs. Horncastle in his ride from Boomville, and, strange to say, yet characteristic of his nature, it was the equally natural outcome of his interview with her and the singular effect that she had upon him. That he (Barker) thoroughly sympathized with her, only convinced him that Stacy must feel the same for her, and that, no doubt, she must respond to him equally. And how noble it was in his old partner, with his advantages of position in the world and his protecting relations to her, not to avail himself of this influence upon her generous nature. If he himself—a married man and the husband of Kitty—was so conscious of her charm, how much greater it must be to the free and inexperienced Stacy.

The italics were in Barker's thought, for in those matters he felt that Stacy and even Demorest, occupied in other things, had not his knowledge. There was no idea or consciousness of heroically sacrificing himself or Mrs. Horncastle in this. I am afraid there was not even an idea of a superior morality in himself in giving up the possibility of loving her. Ever since Stacy had first seen her he had fancied that Stacy liker her, indeed Kitty fancied it, too—and it seemed almost providential now that he should know how to assist his old partner to happiness. For it was inconceivable that she should not consent to it through his (Barker's) arguments and entreaties. To a "champion of dames" this seemed only right and proper. In his unfeeling optimism he translated Stacy's laugh as embarrassment and Demorest's as only ignorance of the real question. But Demorest had noticed, if he had not, that Stacy's laugh was a little nervously prolonged for a man of his temperament, and that he had cast a very keen glance at Barker. A messenger arriving with a telegram brought from Boomville called Stacy momentarily away, and Barker was not slow to take advantage of his absence.

"I wish, Phil," he said, hitching his chair closer to Demorest, "that you would think seriously of this matter, and try to persuade Stacy who, I believe is more interested in Mrs. Horncastle than he cares to show—to put a little of that determination in love that he has shown in business. She's an awfully fine woman, and in every way suited to him, and he is letting an outward sense of pride and honor keep him from influencing her to get rid of her impossible husband. There's no reason," continued Barker in a burst of enthusiastic sincerity, "that because she has found some one she likes better and who would treat her better, that she should continue to stick to that beast whom all California would gladly see her divorced from. I never could understand that kind of argument, could you?" Demorest looked at his companion's glowing cheek and kindling eye with a smile.

"A good deal depends upon the side from which you argue. But, frankly, Barker boy, though I think I know you in all your phases, I am not prepared yet to accept you as a match-maker. However, I'll think it over and find out something more of this from your goddess, who seems to have bewitched you both. But what does Mistress Kitty say to your admiration?"

Barker's face clouded but instantly brightened. "O, they're the best of friends; they're quite like us, you know, even to larks they have together." He stopped and colored at his slip. But Demorest, who had noticed his change of expression, was more concerned at the look of half incredulity and half suspicion which Stacy, who had re-entered the room in time to hear Barker's speech, was regarding his unconscious younger partner.

"I didn't know that Mrs. Horncastle and Mrs. Barker were such friends," he said dryly as he sat down again. But

his face presently became so abstracted that Demorest said gayly:

"Well, Jim, I'm glad I'm not a Napoleon of finance! I couldn't stand it to have my privacy or my relaxation broken in upon at any moment as yours was just now. What confounded somersault in stocks has put that face on you?"

Stacy looked up quickly, with his brief laugh. "I'm afraid you'll be none the wiser if I told you. That was a pony express messenger from New York. You remember how Barker, that night of the strike, when we were sitting here, or very near here, together, proposed that we ought to have a password or a symbol to call us together in case of emergency for each other's help. Well, let us say I have two partners one in Europe and one in New York. That was my password."

"And, I hope, no more serious than ours," added Demorest.

Stacy laughed his short laugh. Nevertheless the conversation dragged again. The feverish gayety of the early part of the evening was gone, and they seemed to be suffering from the reaction. They fell into their old attitudes, looking from the firelight to the distant bulk of Black Spur without a word. The occasional sound of the voices of promenaders on the veranda at last ceased; there was the noise of the shutting of heavy doors below, and Barker rose.

"You'll excuse me, boys, but I must go and say 'good night' to little 'Sta,' and see he's all right. I haven't seen him since I got back. But"—to Demorest—"you'll see him to-morrow, when Kitty comes. It is as much as my life is worth to show him before she certifies him as being presentable." He paused, and then added: "Don't wait up, you fellows, for me; sometimes the little chap won't let me go. It's as if he thought now Kitty's away, I was all he had. But I'll be up early in the morning and see you. I dare say you and Stacy have a heap to say to each other on business, and you won't miss me. So I'll say 'good night.'" He laughed lightly, pressed the hands of his partners in his usual hearty fashion, and went out of the room, leaving the gloom a little deeper than before. It was so unusual for Barker to be the first to leave anybody or anything in trouble that they both noticed it. "But for that," said Demorest, turning to Stacy as the door closed, "I should say the dear fellow was absolutely unchanged. But he seemed a little anxious to-night."

"I shouldn't wonder. He's got two women on his mind, as if one was not enough."

"I don't understand. You say his wife is foolish, and this other——"

"Never mind that now," interrupted Stacy, getting up and putting down his pipe. "Let's talk a little business. That other stuff will keep."

"By all means," said Demorest with a smile, settling down into his chair a little wearily, however. "I forgot business. And I forgot, my dear Jim, to congratulate you. I've heard all about you even in New York. You're the man who, according to everybody, now holds the finances of the Pacific slope in his hands. And," he added, leaning affectionately toward his old partner, "I don't know any one, better equipped in honesty, straightforwardness, and courage for such a responsibility than you."

"I only wish," said Stacy, looking thoughtfully at Demorest, "that I didn't hold nearly a million of your money included in the finances of the Pacific slope."

"Why," said the smiling Demorest, "as long as I am satisfied?"

"Because I am not. If you are satisfied, I'm a wretched idiot and not fit for my position. Now, look here, Phil. When you wrote me to sell out your shares in the When-to Trust I was a little staggered. I knew your gait, my boy, and I knew, too, that, while you didn't know enough to trust your own opinions or feeling, you knew too much to trust any one's opinion that wasn't first-class. So I reckoned you had a straight tip, but I didn't see it. Now, I ought not to have been staggered if I was fit for your confidence, or, if I was staggered, I ought to have had enough confidence in myself not to mind you, see."

"I admit the logic, old man," said Demorest with an amused face, "but I don't see your premises. When did I tell you to sell out?"

"Two days ago. You wrote just after you arrived."

"I have never written to you since I arrived. I only telegraphed to you to know where we should meet, and received your message to come here."

"You never wrote me from San Francisco?"

"Never."

Stacy looked concernedly at his friend. Was he in his right mind? He had heard of cases where melancholy brooding on a fixed idea had affected the memory. He took from his pocket a letter case, and, selecting a letter, handed it to Demorest without speaking.

He glanced at it, turned it over, read its contents, and in a grave voice said: "There is something wrong here. It is like my handwriting, but I never wrote the letter, nor has it been in my hand before."

Stacy sprang to his side. "Then it's a forgery."

"Wait a moment." Demorest, who, although very grave, was the most collected of the two, went to the writing desk, selected a sheet of paper and took up a pen. "Now," he said, "dictate that letter to me."

Stacy began, Demorest's pen rapidly following him:

"'Dear Jim—

"'On receipt of this get rid of my Wheat Trust shares at whatever figure you can. From the way things pointed in New York—'"

"Stop," interrupted Demorest.

"Well?" said Stacy impatiently.

"Now, my dear Jim," said Demorest plaintively "when did you ever know me to write such a sentence as the 'way things pointed'?"

"Let me finish reading," said Stacy. "This literary sensitiveness at such a moment seemed little short of puerility to the man of business.

"'From the way things pointed in New York,' continued Stacy, 'and from private advices received, this seems to be the only prudent course before the feathers begin to fly. Longing to see you again and the dear old stamping ground at Heavy Tree. Love Barker. Has the dear old boy been at any fresh crank lately? Yours.

"'PHIL DEMOREST.'"

TO BE CONTINUED.

LARGEST OFFICE BUILDING

In the World is to Be Found in Buffalo, New York.

The largest office building in the world is found in Buffalo, N. Y., and covers one and one-seventh acres, is ten stories high, contains 40 stores, 600 offices and a total of about 1,500 office rooms, cost, with ground, $3,350,000, has 1,800 outside and inside windows. It took 125 tons of sash weights to hang the windows, 300 tons of glass, 1,524 steam radiators, over 400,000 square feet of maple flooring, 2,000 doors, 592 wardrobes, over 10 miles of baseboard, 14 miles of wood cornice, 9 miles of chair rail, and 25 miles of door and window casings. The contractor, it is said, made a comfortable fortune out of his job.—American Investments.

Cords of Timber.

"Will you tell me why the word 'timbre' is used in describing a singer's tones?" asked Mrs. Homewood of her husband.

"You know that the cord is a measure of quantity for wood, do you not?"

"Of course."

"Then you will see by analogy that vocal chords have something to do with a singer's timbre."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Not Particular.

"I suppose," she said, acridly, "that you would turn up your nose at cold victuals?"

"No, ma'am," replied Meandering Mike. "You'd be surprised ter see how good-natured I'd take it if you was to offer me a Roman punch or champagne frappe."—Washington Star.

Not an Alchemist.

Author—Mary, I've made a mistake in my calling. I'm not an author, but a born chemist.

His wife—What makes you think that, Horace?

Author—Well, every book I write becomes a drug on the market.—Tid-Bits.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Our Bonded Debt.

"Why is there so much difference among the statements as to the actual debt of the United States? Is the word used in different meanings?"—C. B. C., Austin, Tex.

The term is generally used to signify the interest-bearing debt—the bonds of the United States. The treasury issues an official statement monthly, signed by the secretary of the treasury. They are documents beyond which there is no appeal. From these it appears that on February 28, 1889, four days before President Cleveland's first term expired, the interest-bearing debt of the United States was made up of five items. Two of these, navy pension fund, $14,000,000, and Pacific railroad bonds, $64,623,512, were not included in the statements of interest-bearing debt as prepared during the last part of President Harrison's term and the whole of President Cleveland's second term. Leaving them out of consideration, therefore, and we have an interest-bearing debt at the end of President Cleveland's first term as follows:

Funded loan of 1891	$162,842,200
Funded loan of 1907	681,188,000
Refunding certificates	126,020
Total	$844,106,220

Turning now to the debt statement issued February 28, 1893, four days before President Harrison's term expired, and we find the interest-bearing debt set forth as follows:

Funded loan of 1891	$ 25,364,500
Funded loan of 1907	559,595,900
Refunding certificates	73,860
Total	$585,034,260

Comparing this total with the one given above, we find the reduction in the interest-bearing debt of the United States during the administration of President Harrison was $259,071,960.

By the debt statement issued February 27, 1897, four days before the close of President Cleveland's second term, we find the interest-bearing debt of the United States to be as follows:

Funded loan of 1891	$ 25,364,500
Funded loan of 1907	559,639,600
Refunding certificates	45,450
Loan of 1904	100,000,000
Loan of 1925	162,315,400
Total	$847,364,950

Comparing this total with the one above, we find that the increase during President Cleveland's second term was $262,330,690.

We may add that in this debt statement, issued as one of the last official acts of Secretary Carlisle, he says that the total interest-bearing debt of the United States was as follows at the times mentioned:

March 1st—	
1885	$1,182,149,050
1889	844,106,220
1893	585,034,260
1897	847,364,950

There is no getting away from these figures. They are official and up to date. They show that during President Cleveland's first term the interest-bearing debt of the United States was reduced $338,042,830; that during Harrison's administration there was a further reduction of $259,071,960; and that during President Cleveland's second term there was an increase of $262,330,690.

Jefferson's Inauguration.

"Please state the facts about Thomas Jefferson riding to his inauguration on horseback."—M. E. J., Guthrie, Okla.

The story is not true. It is related that Jefferson rode on horseback to the capitol, hitched his horse to the palings, and walked unattended into the Senate chamber to take the oath as President. It is a very pretty story, but it is not true. Jefferson was met at the door of the boarding house, which was only a stone's throw from the capitol, by a militia artillery company and a procession of citizens, and, escorted by these, he went on foot to the capitol.

The horseback story was the invention of an Englishman named John Davis, who put it in a book of American travels. In order to give it the air of truthfulness, Davis declared that he was present at the inauguration, which was not true. A veracious account of the ceremonies was sent to England by Edward Thornton, who was then in charge of the British legation at Washington, and in this Jefferson was described as having walked to the capitol. These facts, together with a great mass of interesting matter about Jefferson's inauguration, are set forth in detail by Henry Adams, in his "History of the United States," and leave no doubt that the Davis version was a pure fabrication.

The Term "Mugwump."

"When was the term 'mugwump' first used, and what does it mean?"—W. C., Cazenovia, N. Y.

The first recorded use was by Isaac H. Bromley, in a New York Tribune editorial, at the time of the Hayes-Tilden controversy, in February, 1877. He wrote: "Listen! John A. Logan is the head centre, the hub, the spring pin and the main sprig, moral and mugwump of the final plot by which partisanship was installed in the commission." Here the spelling was wrong, bu the meaning much closer to the original than when in the Blaine campaign the word was applied to the Cleveland Republicans. For a mugwump, according to the Standard Dictionary, and John Fiske, the historian, was "a great chief among the Algonquin Indians, such as Joshua or Gideon or Joab." This, according to the context, was the sense in which Mr. Bromley used the word. Gen. Horace Porter, in the Blaine campaign, whence dates the use of the term as a synonym for a political independent, defined a mugwump as "a person educated beyond his intellect." He meant, doubtless, one who overlooked the great end of party politics in a superfine inspection of means. Undoubtedly, the determination of a number of highly educated Republicans that the party candidate in 1884, as depicted by his enemies, was not up to their ethical standard has since cost the country untold misery. They overlooked the fact, which Mr. Cleveland doubtless now concedes to be one, that no man, no matter to what requirements his character measures up, can well govern the country through the Democratic party, and that no man can greatly misgovern the country through the Republican party.

Gold Exports.

W. C. T., Westerville, O.: There have been practically no exports of gold, except gold in transit through the United States from one foreign country to another, since Thursday, July 23, 1896, until the first days of this month. That of 1896 was the last of a heavy series of exports, which were abruptly terminated by the formation of a syndicate of bankers to protect the treasury gold reserve. The bankers furnished bills of exchange drawn against their credit in Europe to take the place of gold. When the exports were stopped the treasury reserve had been drawn down to $87,000,000. It had been placed above 1125,000,0000 by the government bond issue early in the year. Following is a record of the gold movement from January 1, 1897, and for the corresponding period in a series of years:

Imports of gold from January 1 to May 1	$1,214,254
Exports in the same period	1,101,086
Net imports	$ 113,168
Net imports, 1896	$ 2,500,366
Net exports, 1895	17,614,153
Net exports, 1894	12,682,120
Net exports, 1893	36,746,904
Net exports, 1892	7,231,300
Net exports, 1891	17,983,198
Net imports, 1890	1,296,456
Net exports, 1889	6,060,044
Net exports, 1888	856,350
Net exports, 1887	946,835

"Bucket Shops."

"Why are the places where outside selling of puts and calls on the grain and provision markets is carried on called bucket shops?"—A. A. R., Elyria, O.

The term originated in New York city. There were a number of years ago, and probably are yet, in the poorer quarters of that city, many low saloons, a large portion of whose trade came from those who brought buckets to buy beer. From this custom, the police of that day gave them the name of bucket shops. Later, when offices or shops were opened for the purpose of betting on quotations of prices made on legitimate exchanges, this name was applied to these places, they bearing a similar relation to the various exchanges that the grog shops did to the better class of saloons or bar rooms. The name thus slurringly applied has stuck to them to the present time.

Old Coins.

H. F. A., Mint, Tenn.: Your coin is a dime of 1835. It bears no premium.

F. K., Donnellson, Iowa: The silver coin of 1734 appears to be a Saxon coin, though we can find nothing definite about it. The other two we are unable to designate. There is very little interest taken in this country in rare foreign coins, collectors contenting themselves with our own coinage.

Who Can Tell?

"I would like a recipe for restoring rancid butter to its natural flavor and coloring it, and instructions how to use it."—W. T. C., Thurman, Iowa.

We doubt if it can be done satisfactorily, as the rancidity is due to chemical changes in the butter itself. However, we submit it to our readers, with the request if any one knows of a really good method, he will send it for publication.

That "Committee of Ten."

We heartily thank the three persons who kindly sent us a reply to a recent question, "What was the Committee of Ten?" The answer is this:

It was a committee of ten members, appointed by the National Educational association at Saratoga, on July 9, 1892, for the purpose of inquiring into and considering the subjects which enter into the programmes of secondary schools in the United States, and into requirements for admission to college.

The consideration to be in regard to the proper limits of each subject, the best methods of instruction, the most desirable allotment of time for the subject, and the best methods of testing the pupils' attainments therein.

The members of the committee were: Chas. W. Eliot, president of Harvard University, chairman; William T. Harris, commissioner of Education, Washington, D. C.; James B. Angell, president of the University of Michigan; Alm. Arbot, John Tetlow, head master of Girls' High and Latin school, Boston; James M. Taylor, president of Vassar college, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; Oscar D. Robinson, principal of high school, Albany, N. Y.; James B. Baker, president of the University of Colorado, Boulder, Colo.; Richard H. Jesse, president of the University of Missouri, Columbia, Mo.; James C. Mackenzie, head master of Lawrenceville school, Lawrenceville, N. J.; and Henry C. King, professor in Oberlin college, Oberlin, O.

The committee of ten in turn appointed fifteen specialists to make a report to them on what they considered the best method to use in conducting the subject they taught with other subjects. Hence we get the expression, "the committee of fifteen," which is also often quoted.

The report was completed and published in the spring of 1894. Thirty thousand copies were distributed by the bureau of education, and since then edition after edition has been printed and sold by the National Educational association through an agent.

The Blade must disagree with one of those sending a reply, who thinks the question a proper one for a teachers' examination, as the answer will show whether the applicant is posted on educational topics. We object, not to the inquiry about this action, but the form in which it is asked. It is a miserable "catch question" in form. "What action was taken by the National Educational association at Saratoga in 1892 regarding secondary school education?" would be unobjectionable; but the form in which it was asked, "What was the Committee of Ten?" we deem unfair.

Official Salaries.

W. W. L., Palisade, Neb.: The salary of the President of the United States was $25,000 a year from the establishment of the government until the act of March 3, 1873, was passed, which increased it to $50,000 a year. It has remained at that figure since.

The salary of the Vice President is $8,000 a year; of the Speaker of the House, $8,000; of Senators and Representatives, $5,000 a year. We have not the figures for the annual maintenance of the White House.

C. M., North Baltimore, O.: The above answers your question. Don't ask us to give an answer in a Blade of a certain date, for we can not do that.

American Citizenship.

"If a son is born to American parents in a foreign country, can that son be elected President of the United States?"—G. L. S., Hannibal, Mo.

Yes. The law of the United States is that the children of persons who are citizens of the United States, though born out of the limits and jurisdiction of the United States, shall be considered as native-born citizens thereof, and the sons are eligible to the Presidency.

Miscellaneous.

O. T. P., Cooperstown, Ill.: You can buy one cheaper than you can possibly make it.

D. S., Smithmill, Pa.: Write to your Representative in Congress, and ask him for them.

R. W. P., Mulberry, Ind.: We never saw the recitation, and do not know where to find it.

J. H., Short Creek, W. V.: Address a letter to "Mayor's Office, Terre Haute, Ind.," and inquire.

C. C., Auburn, N. Y.: Apply to the commandant of the Brooklyn navy yard for information.

P. L. G., Bunch, N. C.: We do not know what the law of your state provides. Any lawyer can tell you.

D. N. A., Pomeroy, O.: There is no method of plating with gold or silver other than the use of a battery or a dynamo.

E. E. O., Williamsville, Mich.: No record of pedigreed horses imported is kept by the government. To get the pedigree, write to the publisher of the German pedigree register you mention.

S. E. T., Big Laurel, N. C.: You should read this department more closely. You will find the "direct cause of the Greece-Turkish war" answered in the Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of April 20, under the heading, "The Eastern Question."

—Health and vigor are essential for success. Therefore make yourself strong and healthy by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HERE'S A BEAUTIFUL LIAR.

Owns a Fox Terrier That Hatched Ducks That Kill Rats.

"I am very fond of domestic animals and fowls, and am the possessor of a fine, intelligent fox terrier who answers to the name of Fanny," says a writer in the Lexington (Ky.) Argonaut. "I attended a sale some months ago and bought a Poland duck. I brought her home and put her among the other poultry in the yard. In a few days I noticed that Fanny and Miss Poland were on good terms with each other, and in a few weeks they were inseparable. Finally Miss Poland thought she had loafed long enough and went to setting.

Fanny made regular visits to her and seemed to take great interest in the proceeding. The duck rarely left her nest. After setting for about a week she sickened and died. Fanny seemed almost heart-broken over the untimely death of her friend. The evening of her death I missed Fanny from her accustomed place in the yard and began a search for her. The next morning I visited the poultry house and found Fanny still covering the eggs. I concluded not to disturb her, but await results.

This continued for some weeks, and at the end of the usual time allowed for incubation I found that six lively little ducks had become citizens of the poultry yard. Fanny seemed very proud of her success as an incubator. The little ducks followed her, and seemed to know no difference between Fanny and a barnyard fowl.

The strangest part of the story yet remains to be told. Fanny is a remarkable ratter, and these little ducks developed into the finest rat killers that I ever saw. I am willing to match these six ducks against six terriers for from $100 to $1,000 a side in a rat-killing contest, and I will win the match.

Didn't Have to Move.

Forrester—You live in a quiet part of the town, do you not?

Lancaster—Not now.

Forrester—Moved?

Lancaster—No. Got twins.—Dublin World.

The Changes of Time.

"When we were first married you gave me half the closet."

"Yes."

"And now you act as if I ought to keep my coat and trousers hanging over the hall banisters."—Chicago Record.

An American Expression.

An Englishman who recently visited this country says that one thing which struck him was the fact that, according to the newspapers, few people in the United States ever say anything. They "state" and "aver."—New York Tribune.

Woman's Work

Is never done, and it is especially wearing and wearisome to those whose blood is impure and unfit properly to sustain the wasting of nerve, muscle and tissue. The only remedy for tired, weak, nervous women is in building up by taking a good nerve tonic, blood purifier and vitalizer like Hood's Sarsaparilla. For troubles *Peculiar to Women* at change of season, climate or life, take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills do not cause pain or gripe. All druggists. 25 cents.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

A volume of essays from the pen of the veteran and always delightful author, Thomas Wentworth Higginson, is published by the Harpers under the title Book and Heart. When one takes it up, he will surely find it hard to lay down, for, no matter how much he may disagree with any special conclusion of the writer, the geniality of his attitude, the warm heart which underlies it all, and the strong, terse English which he uses to express what he means, takes away from the edge of the difference of opinion.

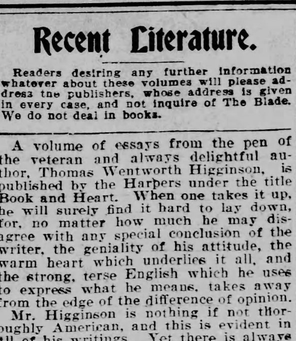
Mr. Higginson is nothing if not thoroughly American, and this is evident in all of his writings. Yet there is always the effort to judge fairly and, in the main, he succeeds, at least so it seems to those of us who are in sympathy with his views. He knows books, not in any touch-and-go style, but thoroughly as all true lovers of good literature do.

Beatrice Harraden has never given to the public anything yet in the way of fiction which has not in it more of the pathetic side of life than of the cheerful, and this is true with her latest story, Hilda Strafford, brought out by Dodd, Mead & Company, of New York. It is a California tale, showing by the swift touches that really belong to the short story, how a man placed all of his hopes upon one throw and lost everything.

The story is well written, and the reader is held through to the very natural, though to the lover of the story for the story's sake, not quite desirable ending. One would like to know whether Miss Harraden, with her unquestionable literary gifts, will ever look upon the brighter side of life and paint it for her readers.

When I take up a novel by William Dean Howells, it is never with any expectation of being thrilled by the plot or its manner of development. I am sure the story will be a good one, told with the realism which is his marked characteristic. His bad people will be very similar to those one may meet in every-day life; his good ones will never be angels, and rarely by any chance will they be heroic.

The Landlord at Lion's Head, recently issued by the Harpers, is not in any sense a disappointment to the reader. Jane Westover is an artist who stops at the Durgin Farm, opposite Lion's Head



WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS.

Mountain, painting a picture of the mountain, and Mrs. Durgin conceives the idea at that time of taking boarders. This she does, and is prosperous, but out of the step flow the consequences that make the story.

The principal characters are drawn with the attention to minute detail that one expects from Mr. Howells, but it must be confessed that it would be difficult to get a clearer conception of an individual than is given in this way of the hero, Jeff Durgin. His two-fold nature, which makes him do both good and evil in about equal proportion, the evil, however, leaving the stronger impression upon those who knew him best, is clearly shown from boyhood to manhood. He never forgets to pay back the person who compels him to forego his desires, even when acknowledging that it is right.

The books about bird life which Olive Thorne Miller writes are always pleasant reading. They are full of information, too, divested of the technicalities belonging to purely scientific volumes, but showing more clearly, perhaps, for that reason, the habits and peculiarities of these little feathered songsters that make the air musical with their songs.

Upon the Tree-Tops is the sixth book published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston, giving Mrs. Miller's observations upon birds. She talks of them as if they were friends, with the keen insight into their lives which real enthusiasm always gives. The shrike, humming bird, orioles, red-winged blackbird, wren and woodpecker are some of those which she describes to her readers, and a fascinating story she makes of these descriptions.

How To Tell a Story and Other Essays, by Mark Twain, is a collection of essays which have appeared in various periodicals and have now been put into book form by the Harpers. As it has already been noticed elsewhere in The Blade, only the titles will be needed here to attract the reader: How To Tell a Story; In Defence of Harriet Shelley; Fenimore Cooper's Literary Offences; Traveling With a Reformer; Private History of the Jumping Frog Story; Mental Telegraphy Again; What Paul Bourget Thinks of Us and A Little Note to Paul Bourget. All through these papers is the peculiar humor of the writer.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Other Mention.

Modern Methods in Church Work is the title of a rather large and pretentious volume by Rev. George Whitefield Mead, with an introduction by Rev. Charles L. Thompson. It treats of all of the varied departments of church work and of church methods of conducting them. In short, it is an endeavor to show the best ways of making a church successful. The author has acquired much of this information from those who have found their work mean a great deal in the community in which they live. Among the subjects treated are the following: The Prayer Meeting, Open Air Preaching, Women's Work, Reaching and Holding Young Men, Day Nurseries, Church Libraries, Reading Rooms, etc.; Relief Work, The Free Pew and Voluntary Offering System, and many things more. It seems, indeed, to cover the whole ground. Dodd, Mead & Company, New York, are the publishers.

A book handsomely gotten up in all ways is one entitled Sketches in Crude Oil, by John J. McLaurin, a writer who has given before A Brief History in Petroleum. The present volume has the introduction says, for its purpose, to give the outside world by anecdote and incident and narrative a glimpse of the grandest industry of the ages and of the men chiefly responsible for its origin and growth. In the beginning he looks backward over the history of petroleum in ancient times, then he follows this with the beginning of the finding of oil in America, and from that all over the United States. He gives portraits and sketches of the leading persons concerned in the development of the oil interests, and describes the way in which the oil towns spring into existence and grow, then as the wells die out, their decay and dwindling into mere skeletons. Of course the volume is a song of which the burden is the enterprise of the founders of the great Standard Oil industry. It is profusely illustrated throughout.

Harper & Bros. publish in paper covers W. D. Howells' comedy entitled A Previous Engagement. It contains a number of illustrations.

Another pretty paper covered little book is Six Cups of Chocolate, a piece of gossip in one act, by Edith V. B. Matthews. These are in convenient form for amateur entertainments.

National and Municipal Questions, by O. A. Myers, is a book treating of the following subjects: Tariff and Prosperity; Restriction to Immigration; A True Government; Banking System; Government Ownership of Railroads, Telegraph and Express; and Municipal Ownership of All Properties Traversing or Occupying Municipal Properties. The author takes the position that these are all necessary to the solution of the problems which are pressing upon the nation to-day. The arguments are very well presented, and though there is nothing very new in them, they are carefully and ably presented. Published by the author, Los Angeles, California.

Mrs. Belle C. Greene is the author of Mr. and Mrs. Hannibal Hawkins, a story written upon the same lines as her Adventures of an Old Maid. Mrs. Hawkins being the heroine of the latter brought over into the new tale. It is told in the same dialect, and describes first her marriage to Mr. Hannibal Hawkins, an elderly widower, her bridal tour to New York, and their visit to the theatre to see Camille. There is a good deal that is amusing about the stepdaughter who falls in love, and of life in Punpkinville. No doubt it will entertain many readers. American Publishers' Association, New York city.

Books Received.

Miss Archer Archer, by Clara Louise Burnham. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

Lost Lineage, by Carrie Goldsmith Childs. Mayflower Publishing Co., Floral Park, New York.

The Wisdom of Fools, by Margaret Deland. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

Devil's Dice, by William LeQueux. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

A. Galahad of the Creeks, by B. S. Levett-Yeats. D. Appleton & Co., New York city.

The Day of His Youth, by Alice Brown. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

Bureau of Statistics of Labor. State of New York. Two volumes.

Sketches in Crude Oil, by John J. McLaurin. Harrisburg, Pa.

GRASS LINEN OVER SILK.

The Skirt is Four-Gored, With or Without Darts.

This dress is shown developed in grass linen over silk, and velvet with a decoration of velvet, ribbon and lace edging, says the Delineator. The shirt-waist body has a pointed back yoke that extends over the shoulders to the front.

Fulness is seen at the center of the back and in the fronts at each side of a box-plait through which the closing is made. The collar consists of a standing portion closed at the front and a turn-over collar of velvet with rounding ends that flare over a ribbon stock. A full of the lace edging trims the collar and borders the box-plait. The stylish sleeves are finished with turn-up cuffs having rounding ends and showing an edge decoration of lace to match the collar.

WITH THE WITS.

Sometimes Too Late.

Washington Evening Star:—"Truth crushed to earth will rise again," quoted the earnest man.

"True," replied Senator Sorghum, "but, in many cases, not until after the referee has counted ten."

Justified.

Cleveland Leader:—He—Miss Bellacour claims to belong to a very old family.

She—Well, she's justified. There are six of those girls, and the youngest of them must be at least 35.

His Request.

Somerville Journal:—He—Can you play "The Maiden's Prayer," Miss Wayback?

She (with alacrity)—Oh, yes!

He—Well, please don't.

Wanted, A Puritan Punch Bowl.

Chicago Daily Tribune:—"The war vessel Puritan, I understand," said Uncle Allen Sparks, "has no silver service because it is not named for any city or state. It seems to me the Puritans of the country ought to club together and buy something for the ship."

A Sanitary Hint.

Minneapolis Journal:—A medical paper claims that a dentist's fingers carry disease germs. Boil your dentist.

Inartistic.

Chicago Record:—"When an actor gets to making real love on the stage he loses his job."

"What's that for?"

"He makes such unnatural work of it."

Counted Against Him.

Brooklyn Life:—Father—I am afraid that young man is no good.

Daughter—What makes you think so, Pa?

"He can't play poker and he can play casino."

Comforting.

Skinflint—"Oh, I cannot bear to die and leave all my money behind me!"

Gayboy—"Don't worry, uncle. It'll come to the same end as if you took it along. I promise to burn it for you."—New York Journal.

Sons and fathers, read Thos. Slater's offer on page 4.

A Padlocked Heart.

How many women lock their troubles and sufferings in their own hearts and silently endure misery and pain which would cause strong men to cry out in agony.

The sufferings of women are more than half unknown and unappreciated. The refined sensitiveness of their organism lays them liable to a thousand exquisite tortures which a coarser nature can never experience or comprehend.

The least derangement or disorder of the delicate special organism of their sex overwhelms the whole physical and mental being with weakness and wretchedness.

But it is a mistake to suffer these troubles in silence. They may be cured in the perfect privacy of home, without the repugnant ordeal of examinations and "local treatment," which the family doctor is sure to insist upon.

No physician in the world has had a wider or more successful experience in the treatment of woman's diseases than Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. His "Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most obstinate and complicated feminine difficulties.

It is the only medicine of its kind prepared by an educated, skilled physician.

Mr. J. F. Sneed, of Omen, Texas, writes: "My wife was badly afflicted with female weakness. We tried three of the best physicians in the country without benefit, but at great expense. My wife grew worse, and we gave up in despair. She could not get in and out of doors without help; was not able to stand on her feet long at a time, complained of dragging down pains in abdomen. Nothing but an untimely death seemed awaiting her, when—happy thought!—the name of Dr. Pierce came to my mind. I wrote to Dr. Pierce received his advice, followed it, my wife improved perceptibly from the first two week's treatment, continued the treatment six months and pronounced, the cure complete, at a cost of less than one month's treatment by the last physician we employed before consulting Dr. Pierce. She used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and the lotions recommended by him. It has been two years since, and the good effect is permanent."

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Colt Not Stifled.

D. W., Indiana: Your colt is not stifled; if it were it would drag its leg. The cause is the relaxation of the muscles which usually hold the bone into the cavity of the joint. This allows the bone to slip around loosely. Rub for five inches around the joint with this: Bin-iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. Rub this well in in the evening, wash it off in the morning with warm water and soap, and after drying, apply again. Do this for a week, and then heal with unsalted lard. It may be necessary to repeat this after a month's time. As the trouble has existed for a length of time, a cure is doubtful, although as the animal is young, it may get over it.

What Ails the Calf?

J. B. C., Missouri: Your calf has no doubt sprained itself in some way. Rub a little turpentine in over the small of the back once a day for three or four days. Do not rub much of it in—just sufficient to stimulate the muscles. A broad band placed around the calf will aid in strengthening its back. The calf should be kept as quiet as possible. Unless the spine has been injured, the calf should recover.

Hair Coming Off Pigs.

J. M. A., Missouri: The pen must be thoroughly cleaned. Scald the troughs and scrape out all decaying matter, sprinkle the pen with carbolic acid 1 oz., water 2 gallons. This must be well stirred while applying. Wash all the inside and outside woodwork with petroleum, and whitewash the walls of the pen. Wash the pigs and sow with crude petroleum, and the next day wash it off with warm water and soap. Repeat this once a week for three weeks. After washing the sow and pigs, they must be thoroughly dried, and kept in a dry warm place away from draughts of air. Put dry earth under cover so that the sow and pigs may wallow about in it. Have a part of the pen where the sow and pigs may sleep on clean straw.

Discharge From the Nose.

W. B. McC., Washington: From a careful reading of your letter the editor is of opinion that your horse is suffering from a severe case of catarrh. Keep him away from rain or draughts of air, and give night and morning for a week the following as a ball in linseed meal: Sulphate of copper, 1 drachm; nitre, 1 drachm; powdered gentian, 1 drachm. If there is improvement, repeat for another week. As he is suffering from epistaxis, or bleeding from the nose, if you have a veterinarian near you, you should secure his services to examine the animal.

Cancer Wart.

Mr. Newman Potts, of Dudley, North Carolina, would like the address of J. R. Shook, of Oklahoma, who recommended in The Blade butter of antimony as a cure for cancer wort. As the editor has lost Mr. Shook's address, will he send it to Mr. Potts?

Cattle Jump and Crawl.

W. R. McK., of Kansas, would like to know the best method of breaking cattle of the habit of jumping over and crawling through fences. As this is a matter of importance, the editor would like to hear from any one who knows a good way to prevent cows doing it.

Covered With Lumps.

D. S., Pennsylvania: The worm you say you found in the skin of your cow's back and that there are other lumps there, is a grub called a warble. These grubs are deposited by the hypoderma bovis, or gadfly. When cattle are attacked by this fly it causes great fright. There is much pain when the fly makes its attack. The larva of the fly when young is smooth, white and transparent, but as it changes it becomes browner. When the larva attains its full growth, it escapes from the abscess in the back of the animal, and falls to the ground. It then seeks a place in which to pupate. In about six weeks the fly appears. The grubs usually escape in May and June. Some time the warbles are numerous in the skin and cause pain and fever. If you see a large fly hovering about your cattle, examine the hair generally on the back and you will discover the egg attached to the hair by a glue-like matter. The grubs are not dangerous, although they give great annoyance at times. The treatment is to enlarge the small opening over the grub, and squeeze it out with the fingers, or it may be caught and pulled out with a shoemaker's awl. A little tar water on the hair, while the flies are about, will keep them from depositing their eggs. This should be fairly thick, and spread along the back and shoulders of the animal.

Diseased Chinch Bugs.

Wm. M., Missouri: Prof. Snow, of Kansas, was the man who first brought the diseased chinch bug before the public as a destroyer of other chinch bugs. If you will address a letter to Mr. F. D. Coburn, secretary of the Kansas agricultural experiment station, Topeka, Kas., mentioning The Blade, and you will get all required information.

Hens' Heads Turn to One Side.

Mrs. S. T. P., Missouri: You feed your hens too much. Avoid all highly seasoned food and reduce the quantity of feed. Give them plenty of grit, and all the grass they will pick. If they have good range and plenty of grass and grit at this season of the year they should have little feed until they are reduced in fat. The great trouble with most poultry raisers is that they do not give a proper amount or quality of food. Chickens with plenty of grass and grit, some boiled bran and vegetables, with a little meat and boiled oats with bran, will lay all right. Do not feed freely of corn as it is fattening, and keeps hens from laying well.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Bee-Keeping.

I know of no business which offers more remunerative opportunities to the right person, than bee-keeping. Yet it calls for the most untiring energy and perseverance. To-day questions of the greatest moment present themselves for our study and consideration. Can honey be produced so as to compete with sugar and syrups. Thousands of localities exist where the honey wastes in summer, which, if this question be solved satisfactorily, will ere long be improved. I believe the time will come when the management of the apiary will be so systematized that the cost of producing honey will be very much reduced, and the interest now being manifested by conventions and apiarian writers, devising the best methods of production and handling and marketing, curtailing expenses, etc., will be efforts not wasted. Honey production is seemingly working into the hands of the specialists—that is, those who are making bee-keeping a business, buying out, and, in many instances, hiring those who own the bee to take care of them, thus monopolizing the territory.

Bee-keepers are receiving letters from all parts of the country, asking what is required in order that we may become successful bee-keepers. It is often remarked that, if we adopt almost any appropriate business or vocation and persevere in it or stick to it, we shall succeed. A man or woman in order to succeed as a bee-master must be adapted to the business, must love it, and then must bend every nerve with untiring energy to the task until success is attained. The mind must be fed by constant study of the best journals and publications, also by attending the conventions when convenient and taking part in the discussions. Next, apply all knowledge gained in the management of the apiary. Choose the best hives, improve the grounds and the buildings, so that they will not only present a neat appearance but add to your convenience. Choose the best and most thoroughly tried implements to use about the apiary. It is here that the good article will pay the best in the end.

In order that we may obtain the largest yields of honey, we must keep our bees strong, begin breeding early, and keep at it incessantly throughout the entire summer months and also in autumn in order to secure a large force of young bees that are of the proper age to withstand the winter that they may come out strong in the spring. Keep the apiary stocked with young, prolific queens, and more than half the battle is won in always having strong stocks. Strong colonies of bees, with abundance of storage room during the honey harvest, is the secret of success in securing tons upon tons of honey, and there has never yet been a time in history that this product could not be exchanged for cash at from

Talmage's Sermon.

GOD'S OWN FAMILY.

He is Able to Provide for Every Member of It.

Washington, May 10.—Dr. Talmage has returned home after a most remarkably successful tour through the West, and in behalf of the famine struck of India, speaking in the great corn centers to vast multitudes of people and raising many carloads of bread-stuffs, and many thousands of dollars. His subject is today to the last degree appropriate to all who are trying to achieve a livelihood. Text, I. Kings xvii. 6: "And the ravens brought him bread and flesh in the morning, and bread and flesh in the evening."

The ornithology of the Bible is a very interesting study. The stork which knoweth her appointed time. The common sparrows teaching the lesson of God's providence. The ostriches of the desert, by careless incubation, illustrating the recklessness of parents who do not take enough pains with their children. The eagle symbolizing riches which take wings and fly away. The pelican emblemizing solitude. The bat, a flake of the darkness. The night hawk, the ossifrage, the cuckoo, the lapwing, the osprey, by the command of God in Leviticus, flung out of the world's bill of fare.

I would like to have been with Audubon as he went through the woods, with gun and pencil, bringing down and sketching the fowls of heaven, his unfolded portfolio thrilling all Christendom. What wonderful creatures of God the birds are! Some of them, this morning, like the songs of heaven let loose, bursting through the gates of heaven. Consider their feathers, which are clothing and conveyance at the same time; the nine vertebrae of the neck, the three eyelids to each eye, the third eyelid an xtra curtain for graduating the light of the sun. Some of these birds scavengers and some of them orchestra. Thank God for quail's whistle, and lark's carol, and the twitter of the wren, called by the ancients the king of birds, because when the fowls of heaven went into a contest as to who should fly the highest, and the eagle swung nearest the sun, a wren on back of the eagle, after the eagle was exhausted, sprang up much higher, and so was called by the ancients the king of birds. Consider those of them that have golden crowns and crests, showing them to be feathered imperials. And listen to the humming bird's serenade in the ear of the honeysuckle. Look at the belted kingfisher, striking like a dart from sky to water. Listen to the voice of the owl, giving the keynote to all croakers. And behold the condor among the Andes, battling with the reindeer. I do not know whether an aquarium or aviary is the best altar from which to worship God.

There is an incident in my text that baffles all the ornithological wonders of the world. The grain crop had been cut off. Famine was in the land. In a cave by the brook Cherith sat a minister of God, Elijah, waiting for something to eat. Why did he not go to the neighbors? There were no neighbors; it was a wilderness. Why did he not pick some of the berries? There were none. If there had been, they would have been dried up. Seated one morning at the mouth of his cave, the prophet sees a flock of birds approaching. Oh, if they were only partridges, or if he only had an arrow with which to bring them down! But as they come nearer, he finds that they are not comestible, but unclean, and the eating of them would be spiritual death. The strength of their beak, the length of their wings, the blackness of their color, their loud, harsh, "cruck! cruck!" prove them to be ravens.

They whirr around about the prophet's head, and then they come on fluttering wing and pause on the level of his lips, and one of the ravens brings bread, and another raven brings meat, and after they have discharged their tiny cargo they wheel past, and others come, until after awhile the prophet has enough, and these black servants of the wilderness table are gone. For six months, and some say a whole year, morning and evening, a breakfast and a supper bell sounded as these ravens rang out on the air "cruck! cruck!" Guess ye where they got the food from. The old robbins say they got it from the kitchen of King Ahab. Others say that the ravens got their food from pious Obadiah, who was in the habit of feeding the persecuted. Some say that the ravens brought the food to their young in the trees, and that Elijah had only to climb up and get it. Some say that the whole story is improbable; for these were carnivorous birds, and the food they carried was the torn flesh of living beasts, and therefore ceremonially unclean; or it was carrion, and would not have been fit for the prophet. Some say they were not ravens at all, but that the word translated "ravens" in my text ought to have been translated "Arabs;" so it would have read: "The Arabs brought bread and flesh in the morning, and bread and flesh in the evening." Anything but admit the Bible to be true.

How away at this miracle until all the miracle is gone. Go on with the depleting process, but know, my brother, that you are robbing one man—and that is yourself—of one of the most comforting, beautiful lessons in all the ages. I can tell you who these purveyors were—they were ravens. I can tell you who freighted them with provisions—God. I can tell you who launched them—God. I can tell you who taught them which way to fly.—God. I can tell you who told them at what cave to swoop—Go. I can tell you who introduced raven to prophet and prophet to raven—God. There is one passage I will whisper in your ear, for I would not want to utter it aloud, lest some one should drop down under the power—"If any man shall take away from the words of the prophecy of this book, God shall take away his part out of the book of life and out of the Holy City."

While, then, we watch the ravens feeding Elijah, let the swift dove of God's spirit sweep down the sky with divine food, and on outspread wing pause at the lip of every soul hungering for comfort.

On the banks of what rivers have been the great battles of the world? While you are looking over the map of the world to answer that I will tell you that the great conflict to-day is on the Potomac, on the Hudson, on the Mississippi, on the Thames, on the Savannah, on the Rhine, on the Nile, on the Ganges, on the Hoang-Ho. It is a battle that has been going on for six thousand years. The troops engaged in it are sixteen hundred millions, and those who have fallen by the way are vaster in number than those who march. It is a battle for bread.

Sentimentalists sit in a cushioned chair, in their pictured study, with their slippered feet on a damask ottoman, and say this world is a great scene of avarice and greed. It does not seem so to me. If it were not for the absolute necessities of the cases, nine-tenths of the stores, factories, shops, banking houses of the land would be closed to-morrow. Who is that man delving in the Colorado hills? or toiling in a New England factory? or going through a roll of bills in the bank? or measuring a fabric on the counter? He is a champion sent forth in behalf of some home circle that has to be cared for, in behalf of some church of God that has to be supported, in behalf of some asylum of mercy that has to be sustained. Who is that woman bending over the sewing machine, or carrying the bundle, or sweeping the room, or mending the garment, or swaddling at the washtub? That is Deborah, one of the Lord's heroines, battling against Amalekitish want, which comes down with iron chariot to crush her and hers. The great question with the vast majority of people to-day is not "home rule," but whether there shall be any home to rule, not one of tariff, but whether there shall be anything to tax. The great question with the vast majority of people is "How shall I support my family? How shall I meet my notes? How shall I pay my rent? How shall I give food, clothing, and education to those who are dependent upon me?" Oh, if God would help me to-day to assist you in the solution of that problem, the happiest man in this house would be your preacher. I have gone out on a cold morning with expert sportsmen to hunt for pigeons; I have gone out on the meadows to hunt for quail; I have gone out on the marsh to hunt for reed-birds, but to-day I am out for ravens.

Notice, in the first place in the story of my text that these winged caterers came to Elijah direct from God.

"I have commanded the ravens that they feed thee," we find God saying in an adjoining passage. They did not come out of some other cave. They did not just happen to alight there. God freighted them, and launched them, and God told them to what cave to swoop. That is the same God that is going to supply you. He is your father. You would have to make an elaborate calculation before you could tell me how many pounds of food, and how many yards of clothing would be necessary for you and your family; but God knows without any calculation. You have a plate at his table, and you are going to be waited on, unless you act like a naughty child, and kick and scramble, and pound saucily the plates and try to upset things.

God has a vast family, and everything is methodized, and you are going to be served if you will only wait your turn. God has already ordered all the suits of clothes you will ever need, down to the last suit in which you will be laid out. God has already ordered all the food you will ever eat, down to the last crumb that will be put in your mouth in the dying sacrament. It may not be just the kind of food or apparel we would prefer. The sensible parent depends on his own judgment as to what ought to be the apparel and the food of the minor in the family. The child would say: "Give me sugars and confections." "Oh, no," says the parent, "you must have something plainer first." The child would say, "Oh give me these great blotches of color in the garment." "No," says the parent, "that wouldn't be suitable."

Now, God is our Father and we are minors, and he is going to clothe us and feed us, although he may not always yield to our infantile wish for the sweets and glitter. These ravens of the text did not bring pomegranates from the glittering platter of King Ahab. They brought bread and meat. God had all the heavens and the earth before him and under him, and yet he sends this plain food because it was best for Elijah to have it. Oh, be strong, my hearers, in the fact that the same God is going to supply you! It is never "hard times" with him. His ships never break on the rocks. His banks never fail. He has the supply for you, and he has the means for sending it. He has not only the cargo, but the ship. If it were necessary, he would swing out from the heavens a flock of ravens reaching out his gold to yours, until the food would be flung down the sky from beak to beak and from talon to talon.

Notice again in this story of the text, that the ravens did not allow Elijah to hoard up a surplus. They did not bring enough on Monday to last all the week. They did not bring enough one morning to last until the next morning. They came twice a day, and brought just enough for one time. You know as well as I that the great fret of the world is that we want a surplus; we want the ravens to bring enough for fifty years. You have more confidence in the Washington banks or Bank of England than you have in the royal bank of heaven. You say, "All that is very poetic, but you have the black ravens; give me the gold eagles." We had better be content with just enough. If in the morning your family sat up all the food there is in the house, do not sit down and cry and say, "I don't know where the next meal is to come from." About 5, or 6, or 7 o'clock in the morning just look up and you will see two black spots on the sky, and you will hear the flapping of wings, and instead of Edgar A. Poe's insane raven alighting on the chamber door, "only this and nothing more," you will find Elijah's two ravens, or two ravens of the Lord, the one bringing bread and the other bringing meat—plumed butcher and baker.

God is infinite in resource. When the city of Rochelle was besieged and the inhabitants were dying of the famine, the tides washed up on the beach as never before, and as never since, enough shellfish to feed the whole city. God is good. There is no mistake about that. History tells us that in 1555 in England there was a great drouth. The crops failed; but in Essex on the rocks, in a place where they had neither sown nor cultured, a great crop of peas grew until they filled a hundred measures; and there were blossoming vines enough, promising much more.

But why go so far? I can give you a family incident. Some generations back there was a great drouth in Connecticut, New England. The water disappeared from the hills, and the farmers living on the hills drove their cattle down toward the valleys, and had them supplied at the wells and fountains of the neighbors. But these after a while began to fail, and the neighbors said to Mr. Birdseye, of whom I shall speak: "You must not send your flocks and herds down here any more; our wells are giving out." Mr. Birdseye, the old Christian man, gathered his family at the altar, and with his family he gathered the slaves of the household—for bondage was then in vogue in Connecticut—and on their knees before God they cried for water; and the family story is that there was weeping and great sobbing at that altar that the family might not perish for lack of water, and that the herds and flocks might not perish.

The family rose from the altar. Mr. Birdseye, the old man, took his staff and walked out over the hills, and in a place where he had been scores of times without noticing anything particular, he saw the ground was very dark, and he took his staff and turned up the ground, and water spared; and he beckoned to his servants, and they came and brought pails and buckets until all the family and all the flocks and the herds were cared for; and then they made troughs reaching from that place down to the house and barn, and the water flowed, and it is a living fountain to-day.

Now I call that old grandfather, Elijah, and I call that brook that began to roll then, and is rolling still, the brook Cherith; and the lesson to me and to all who hear it is, when you are in great stress of circumstances, pray and dig, dig and pray, and pray and dig. How does that passage go? "The mountains shall depart and the hills be removed, but my loving kindness shall not fail." If your merchandise, if your mechanism, if your husbandry fail, look out for ravens. If you have in your disposition any guile, God condemned and condemned him as guilty of cruelty. I move to-day for a new trial. If the biography of your life is ever written, I will tell you what the first chapter, and the middle chapter, and the last chapter will be about. If not, when accurately. The first chapter about mercy, the last chapter about mercy. The mercy that hovered over your cradle. The mercy that will hover over your grave. The mercy that will cross you on the way.

Again, this story of the text impresses me that relief came to this prophet with the most unexpected and with seemingly impossible conveyance. If it had been a robin red breast, or a musical meadow lark, or a meek turtle dove, or a sublime albatross that had brought the food to Elijah, it would not have been so surprising. But, no. It was a bird so fierce and unsuspicious that we have fashioned from it our most forceful and repulsive words out of it—ravenous. That bird has a passion for picking out the eyes of men and of animals. It loves to maul the sick and the dying. It was the bird that has guzzle everything it can put its beak on; and yet all the food E. Jah gets for six months or a year is from ravens. So your supply is going to come from an unexpected source.

You think some great-hearted, generous man will come along and give you his name on the back of your note, or he will go security for you in some great enterprise. No, he will not. God will open the heart of some shylock toward you. Your relief will come from the most unexpected quarter. The Providence which seemed ominous will be to you more than that which seemed auspicious. It will not be a chaffinch with breast and wing dashed with white and brown and chestnut; it will be a black raven.

Here is where we all make our mistake, and that is in regard to the color of God's providence. A white providence comes to us, and we say, "Oh, it is a splendid day." A black providence comes toward us, and we say, "Oh, that is disaster!" The white providence comes to you, and you have great business success, and you have a hundred thousand dollars, and you get proud, and you get independent of God, and you begin to feel that the prayer, "Give me this day my daily bread" is inappropriate for you, for you have made provision for a hundred years. Then a black providence comes, and it sweeps everything away, and then you begin to pray, and you begin to feel your dependence, and begin to be humble before God, and you cry out for treasures in heaven. The black providence brought you salvation. The white providence brought you ruin. That which seemed to be harsh, and fierce, and dissonant was your greatest mercy. It was a raven. There was a child born in your house. All your friends congratulated you. The other children of the family stood amazed looking at the newcomer, and asked a great many questions, genealogical and chronological. You said—and you said truthfully—that a white angel flew through the room and left the little one there. That little one stood with its two feet in the very sanctuary of your affection, and with its two hands it took hold of the altar of your soul. But one day there came one of the three scourges of children—scarlet fever, or croup, or diphtheria—and all that bright scene vanished. The chattering, the strange questions, the pulling at the dresses as you crossed the floor—all ceased.

As the great friend of the children stooped down and leaned toward the cradle, and took the little one in his arms and walked away with it into the bower of eternal summer, your eye began to follow him, and you followed the treasure he carried, and you have been following them ever since; and instead of thinking of heaven only once a week as formerly, you are thinking of it all the time, and you are more pure and tender-hearted than you used to be, and you are patiently waiting for the daybreak. It is not self-righteousness in you to acknowledge that you are a better man than you used to be. What was it that brought you the sanctifying blessing? Oh, it was the dark shadow on the nursery; it was the dark shadow on the short grave; it was the dark shadow on your broken heart; it was the brooding of a great black trouble; it was a raven; it was a raven! Dear Lord, teach his people that white providences do not always mean advancement, and that black providences do not always mean retrogression.

Children of God, get up out of your despondency. The Lord never had so many ravens as he has to-day. Fling your fret and worry to the winds. Sometimes under the vexations of life you feel like my little girl of four years, who said, under childish vexation, "Oh, I wish I could go to heaven and see God and pick flowers!" He will let you go when the right time comes to pick flowers. Whatever you want, pray for. I suppose Elijah prayed pretty much all the time. Tremendous work before him. God has no spare ravens for idlers, or for people who are praiseless. It put him in the boldest shape possible, and I am willing to risk my eternity on it: ask God in the right way for what you want, and you shall have it if it is best for you.

Mrs. Janet Fuller, of Chicago, a well-known Christian woman, was left by her husband a widow with one half dollar and a cottage. She was palsied, and had a mother ninety years of age to support. The widowed soul every day asked God for all that was needed in the household, and the servant even was astonished at the precision with which God answered the prayers of that woman, item by item, item by item. One day, rising from the family altar, the servant said, "You have not asked for coal, and the coal is out."

Then they stood and prayed for the coal. One hour after that the servant threw open the door and said: "The coal has come." A generous man, whose name I could give you, had sent—as never before and never since—a supply of coal. You cannot understand it. I do. Ravens! Ravens!

My friends, you have a right to argue from precedent that God is going to take care of you. Has he not done it two or three times every day? That is most marvelous. I look back and wonder that God has given me food three times a day regular all my lifetime, never missing but once, and then I was lost in the mountains; but that very morning and that very night I met the ravens.

Oh, the Lord is so good that I wish all his people would trust him with the two lives he has given you—the life you are now living and that which every tick of the watch and every stroke of the clock inform you is approaching. Bread for your immortal soul comes to-day. See! They alight on the platform. They alight on the backs of all the pews. They swing among the arches. Ravens! Ravens! "Blessed are they that hunger after righteousness, for they shall be filled." To all the sinning, and the sorrowing, and the tempted, deliverances come this hour. Look down and you see nothing but your spiritual deformities. Look back, and you see nothing but wasted opportunity. Cast your eye forward, and you have a fearful looking for judgment and fiery indignation which shall devour the adversary. But look up, and you behold the whipped shoulders of an interceding Christ, and the infinite face of a pardoning God, and the irradiation of an opening heaven. I hear the whirr of their wings. Do you not feel the rush of air on your cheek? Ravens! Ravens!

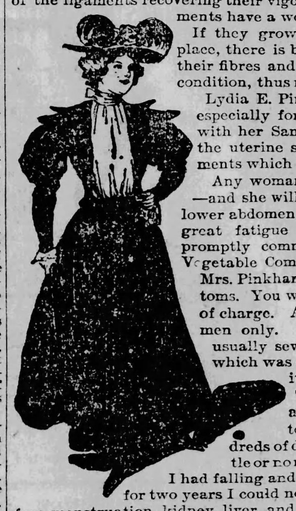
There is only one question I want to ask: How many of this audience are willing to trust the Lord Jesus Christ for the redemption of their immortal souls? Amid the clatter of the hoofs and the clang of the wheels of the judgment chariot, the whole matter will be demonstrated.

DOCTORS HAD GIVEN HER UP.

A Convincing Letter From One of Mrs. Pinkham's Admirers.

No woman can look fresh and fair who is suffering from displacement of the womb. It is ridiculous to suppose that such a difficulty can be cured by an artifical support like a pessary.

Artificial supports make matters worse, for they take away all the chance of the ligaments recovering their vigor and tone. Use strengthens; the ligaments have a work to do.



If they grow flabby and refuse to hold the womb in place, there is but one remedy, and that is to strengthen their fibres and draw the cords back into their normal condition, thus righting the position of the womb.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is designed especially for this purpose, and, taken in connection with her Sanative Wash, applied locally, will tone up the uterine system, strengthening the cords or ligaments which hold up the womb.

Any woman who suspects that she has this trouble—and she will know it by a dragging weight in the lower abdomen, irritability of the bladder and rectum, great fatigue in walking, and leucorrhœa—should promptly commence the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If the case is stubborn, write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn., Mass., stating freely all symptoms. You will receive a prompt letter of advice free of charge. All letters are read and answered by women only. The following letter relates to an unusually severe case of displacement of the womb, which was cured by the Pinkham remedies. Surely it is convincing:

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier cured me when the doctors had given me up. I had spent hundreds of dollars searching for a cure, but found little or no relief until I began the Pinkham remedies. I had falling and displacement of the womb so badly that for two years I could not walk across the floor. I also had profuse menstruation, kidney, liver, and stomach trouble. The doctors said my case was hopeless. I had taken only four bottles of the Vegetable Compound and one of the Blood Purifier when I felt like a new person. I am now cured, much to the surprise of my friends, for they all gave me up to die. Now many of my lady friends are using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound through my recommendation, and are regaining health. It has also cured my little son of Kidney trouble. I would advise every suffering woman in the land to write Mrs. Pinkham for aid."—Mrs. Emma Pangborn, Alanson, Mich

RUSSIAN BLOUSE.

Tan Silk and Green Velvet, With Silk Plaitings.

Tan silk and green velvet are united in this dressy blouse, with silk plaitings and buttons for decoration. The blouse may be made with or without a shorter fitted lining that is closed at the center of the front, says the Delineator. The left

front is smooth and narrow, while the right front extends far over on the left side and has fulness at the center that droops over a belt closed with a metal buckle. The seamless back has fulness in the lower part drawn in closely under the belt by gathers; under arm gores give a smooth effect at the sides. The sleeves are gathered at the top and bottom and the wrists are finished with upturning cuffs shaped in two scollops at the top. A plaited frill rises from the top of the standing collar, which is closed at the left side of the front, the overlapping end being pointed.

A BOARDING-HOUSE TYPE.

The Health Crank Can't Eat Dumplings and Has Medicine at Meals.

The health crank appeared at breakfast with his dogged bicycle face aglow from a bath which he had begun to take at 5 o'clock in the morning, and which had lasted until 8, says the New York World. He brought with him to table a small bottle of indigestion tablets with which he enlivened his cheerful meal of graham bread, onions and sterilized water.

Earnest mastication gave him no time for conversation, except an occasional warning to those who bolted their food, or when he remarked that the temperature of the room was too high to be healthy.

The health crank was a person of no discernable age, and had the anxious eye of one who is always watching himself and cutting off his own pleasures. He was dressed in a bicycle suit, and his hair, which was thin, smelt of hair tonic.

We are not a polite set—especially at breakfast time, when the hotel clerk sits with his watch in front of him and the neckwear young man eats standing—but we are interested in human creatures and we judged the health crank to be one.

"Like to have you join a theatre party to-night—a few of us goin' to the show," said the landlady.

"Thank you, but I don't think it advisable to go out so soon after dinner."

"Well—to-morrow, dinner's at 7, and we have dumplings to-night."

The landlady said this with the air of one who insisted upon offering a cheerful view of things and focusing the brightest thing in sight.

The health crank looked disturbed, and on his way out of the room spoke in a low voice to the landlady.

She sighed.

"Says he can't eat dumplings," she said sadly.

"Say, what is he, anyhow?" asked the hotel clerk, buttoning his coat. "Actor, dime museum freak or champion bicyclist?"

"Yes, what's his business?" added the young man who traveled for neckwear.

"Business!" cried the landlady scornfully. "How could he have time for business, stoopid? He's a health crank, he is."

The health crank has been with us two weeks now. The hotel clerk has started an exerciser in his room and wears hygienic socks. The manicure lady drinks up all the hot water in the house.

The young man who travels for neckwear was the last to catch the contagion. He has taken to cereals and boiled milk.

The landlady has forbidden any more medicines to be brought to meals. She is trying to find some excuse to get rid of the health crank, who doesn't drink, smoke, swear or flirt; in fact, who has no redeeming vice. She says she hates to act mean to such a respectable person, but she never claimed to serve meals a la carte.

Got Hold of It.

A Wilkinsburg family was discussing music yesterday when one member strove to recall the name of a certain composer, says the Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

"I can't remember it to save my life," she said, "although it is on my tongue's end. As near as I can come to it his name is doorknob."

"Doorknob," repeated one of the others. "There is no composer whose name sounds anything like that. I'll go over a few names: Beethoven, Mendelssohn, Wagner, Haydn, Handel—"

"That's it," interrupted the forgetful one. "It's Handel. I knew it was something you seized with your hands."

A Happy Thought.

Assistant Editor—There's nothing to fill the seventh column, sir.

Editor—Tell the foreman to set a lot of type at random, and we'll call it a Scotch dialect story.—New York Tribune.

Sporting Blood Aroused.

Foster—Dudely offered to bet old Bullion a hundred that he would marry his daughter.

Lowe—What did Bullion say?

Foster—Raised him.—Town Topics.

Go to your doctor for advice. Be it the best doctor to tell you what medicine you need. Go to your druggist for your medicines he knows more about drugs than a dry goods man.

Stick to your doctor and to your druggist if you are a sick man, but now I go to your druggist for advice. If your doctor tells you to get Scott's Emulsion it is because he knows it to be the best in all conditions of wasting, the one reliable, permanent preparation

Get what you ask for.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 8, MAY 23, 1897.

The Conference at Jerusalem.

Golden Text: Through the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ we shall be saved, even as they.—Acts 15:11.

Acts 15:1-6; 22-29.

1. And certain men which came down from Judea taught the brethren, and said, Except ye be circumcised after the manner of Moses, ye cannot be saved.

2. When therefore Paul and Barnabas had no small dissension and disputation with them, they determined that Paul and Barnabas, and certain other of them, should go up to Jerusalem unto the apostles and elders about this question.

3. And being brought on their way by the church, they passed through Phenice and Samaria, declaring the conversion of the Gentiles: and they caused great joy unto all the brethren.

4. And when they were come to Jerusalem, they were received of the church, and of the apostles and elders, and they declared all things that God had done with them.

5. But there rose up certain of the sect of the Pharisees which believed, saying, That it was needful to circumcise them, and to command them to keep the law of Moses.

6. And the apostles and elders came together for to consider of this matter.

22. Then pleased it the apostles and elders, with the whole church, to send chosen men of their own company to Antioch with Paul and Barnabas; namely, Judas surnamed Barsabas, and Silas, chief men among the brethren:

23. And they wrote letters by them after this manner: The apostles and elders and brethren send greeting unto the brethren which are of the Gentiles in Antioch and Syria and Cilicia:

24. Forasmuch as we have heard, that certain which went out from us have troubled you with words, subverting your souls, saying, Ye must be circumcised, and keep the law: to whom we gave no such commandment:

25. It seemed good unto us, being assembled with one accord, to send chosen men unto you with our beloved Barnabas and Paul,

26. Men that have hazarded their lives for the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.

27. We have sent therefore Judas and Silas, who shall also tell you the same things by mouth.

28. For it seemed good to the Holy Ghost, and to us, to lay upon you no greater burden than these necessary things:

29. That ye abstain from meats offered to idols, and from blood, and from things strangled, and from fornication: from which if ye keep yourselves, ye shall do well. Fare ye well.

Illustrative Applications.

Except ye be circumcised after the custom of Moses, ye can not be saved (v. 1). That is a frequent trouble still—the materialization of Christianity. Even now some say the submission to some so-called sacrament, the using one's self in some religious rite, is essential to salvation. But the truth is that Christianity is something spiritual. It is personal contact, by faith, of the personal soul with the personal Christ. When such personal soul has definitely accepted Christ as Savior and as Lord, then such rites as Christ has commanded are valuable as symbols and expressions of the spiritual intercourse which has taken place between the soul and Christ; but there is no saving efficacy whatever in any rite itself. The supreme truth is, Christianity is something spiritual. Our effort should be to bring men to Christ. Being thus brought, men should be willing to submit to what rites Christ has commanded; not that they are to be saved by any such submission, but that they thus signify their glad obedience to the atoning Christ who saves.

Had no small questioning and dissension with them (v. 2). We are not to imagine that these early churches were somnolent and peaceful as lakes are in summer noons, when the winds are whist. Rather, they were frequently agitated with the discussion of great questions. They were intensely alive, therefore. Do not be troubled when discussions about great matters break out among Christians. It's a good sign. It shows vigorous and earnest life. An unruffled uniformity is the note of death. The real truth is struck out by discussion. Only be careful to preserve a beautiful Christian temper, self-control, brotherliness, in discussion.

And they caused great joy unto all the brethren (v. 3). Here is a very penetrating test of the reality of your religious life. What gives you joy? Does the news that multitudes are turning to the Lord make you joyful? Do you count this the best news possible? If you do, if such news brings you joy, your religious life is healthy. Here is a certain sign of the preciousness of Christ to you. He is so precious to you that your heart bounds when you learn that others are entering in to share in similar treasure. But I think you ought to be thoroughly anxious about your own spiritual state if there is no special stir of heart in you at the news of multitudes of conversions.

Then it seemed good to the apostles and the elders, with the whole church (v. 22). How delightfully fraternal was primitive Christianity! There is not the slightest hint here of any lording it over God's heritage. There is no official assumption. The whole church has share in it with the official leaders. The sweetest and most equalizing fraternity to be found anywhere in the wide world ought to be found in a Christian church.

"We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear."

Chief men among the brethren. Theirs was manifestly the primacy of personal influence. And personal influence is founded upon character and brains. You will surely come to the influence you ought to come to, being the person that you are—little influence if you are little, large if you are true and worthy. Do you want to wield influence? It is a righteous desire. Only set about it in the right way. This is the right way: First and foremost give heed to yourself; be yourself in character, consecration, knowledge what you ought to be. You shall then necessarily draw influence after yourself, as the moon does the tides. To seek to win influence by chicane is mean and despicable. To determine to be a person worthy to wield influence is noble.

The apostles and the elder brethren unto the brethren . . . in Antioch and Syria and Cilicia (v. 23). The emphatic word is "brethren." Jewish brethren in Jerusalem send greeting to their Gentile brethren in distant Syria and Cilicia. I cannot do better than to quote here a snatch from "The Conflict of Christianity With Heathenism," by Dr. Gerhard Uhorn (Charles Scribner's Sons), one of the most fascinating and valuable books I know: "The life of the Christian church . . . was a life of love. Nothing more astonished the heathen, nothing was more incomprehensible to them. 'Behold,' they exclaimed 'how they love one another.' They lived as brothers. . . . Even the stranger who came from far, if he but brought a letter of recommendation from his church which certified him as a Christian, was received and treated as a brother. 'They love each other without knowing each other!' says a pagan in astonishment. This was indeed the most direct antithesis to the heathen saying 'Man is a wolf to a man whom he does not know.' This fraternal love expanded to a universal love of man. . . . Love worked in a missionary way. It excluded none, as the grace which kindled it excluded no one, not even enemies and persecutors." And such recognition of brotherhood, such wide and clasping love, ought to be the most evident note and sign of the church to-day. Scrupulously should we obey the new commandment—that ye love one another. If there is a grudge in you toward a Christian brother, set about healing it at once. Do not let it stay. It is utterly unchristian.—Weyland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

Did She Weather It?

Mrs. Snaggs (laying down the paper)—The weather forecast is for rain or snow, followed by higher temperature and clearing, with a cold wave. That is four or five kinds of weather.

Mr. Snaggs—Well, the weather man has to give us a variety to justify the designation "four cast."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Same Old Lies.

The fishing season's now at hand,
The finny tribe abounds,
The same old lies we heard last year
Will once more go the rounds.

All-Important.

Mrs. Toploffy (anxiously)—I wonder what President McKinley's policy is going to be?

Mr. Toploffy—In regard to what, my dear?

Mrs. Toploffy—Why, theatre hats, of course.—New York Evening World.

SUBSTITUTION

the FRAUD of the day.

See you get Carter's.

Ask for Carter's.

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills

The only perfect

Liver Pill.

Take no other,

Even if

Solicited to do so.

Beware of imitations

of Same Color Wrapper.

RED.

SENATORIAL REVENGES.

Dan Voorhees and Ingalls and Their Famous Quarrel.

The death of ex-Senator Voorhees recalls the tilt between him and ex-Senator Ingalls. Both men will be remembered in history more vividly by reason of this incident than from anything else, says the Washington correspondent of the Kansas City Journal.

The then Senator Ingalls was "submitting a few remarks" in compliance with an announcement made some days before. While he was speaking on the race problem and things in general, Senator Voorhees appeared in the chamber from the restaurant below. The Indiana senator had finished a senatorial lunch of proportions, and the claim was made that he had been driven to nervousness by reason of fear that the senator from Kansas would attack him.

When Senator Voorhees appeared he made inquiry about what had been said by the speaker. He could find nothing at which he could take offense, and hence took his seat. Very soon Ingalls referred to some war reminiscences, and Voorhees was on his feet to "ask a question." This gave the opening, in which Ingalls simply recalled the zig zag Voorhees' record in the war, going over the history of secret war parties, of which the enemies of Voorhees insisted he was a member. While referring to this Voorhees remarked in a low tone that he would not stand it. So saying, in an emphatic way he started across to the Republican side, with evident purpose of doing physical violence to Ingalls. As he attempted to pass Senator Gray of Delaware, that senator half rose and grabbed Voorhees, and in using violent persuasion forced Voorhees back to his seat.

About this time Senator Blackburn arose and was about to speak when Ingalls stopped and reached in his desk and withdrew some paper wrapped up with a red string. He commenced to untie the same, but Blackburn did not persist in his interruption. Ingalls stopped unfolding the papers and looked over to Blackburn. After a quiet look full of meaning, Blackburn took his seat and Ingalls proceeded with his speech. Thus it happened that Ingalls did not get a chance to unravel Blackburn's record and give him a duplicate Voorhees treatment.

After this incident, Voorhees and Ingalls never spoke. They were on a committee together, but somehow they never met in the committee room, and neither seemed to evade committee duties. It was supposed that some one of the senators made it his business to see to it that neither would meet.

But revenge sweet came to Voorhees. Two years later Ingalls was defeated and Voorhees was elected. The certificate of election reached Mr. Voorhees a month before the adjournment of the Fifty-first Congress. It was turned over to Senator Turpie, of Indiana, to present to the senate with "instructions." The certificate was held awaiting the arrival of Senator Peffer's certificate. One morning Senator Plumb arose and presented the credentials of Senator Peffer, "the newly elected senator from Kansas." The object of the senator to gain the eye of the vice president was Senator Turpie, who presented the credentials of Senator Voorhees, being "re-elected."

There was a senatorial smile. By arrangement Senator Ingalls was "out" when Peffer's credentials were presented, and by arrangement Turpie played his card when the official announcement of Ingall's defeat was made. Senator Voorhees was in the chamber at the time and soon after a number of senators called at his desk and extended congratulations.

Senator Voorhees always looked upon this as sweet revenge. Senator Ingalls expected revenge last winter, and had he been elected he could have had Senator Baker present his certificate immediately after Mr. Fairchild's certificate had been presented, which was the official announcement of the defeat of Mr. Voorhees. But this sweet revenge for Ingalls did not come. Senator Voorhees was not forced to take the dose he had administered to Senator Ingalls.

Free.—A Wonderful Shrub.—Cures Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc.

New evidence shows that Alkavis, the new botanical product of the Kava-Kava Shrub is indeed a true specific cure for diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or disorders of the Kidneys and urinary organs. A remarkable case is that of Rev. A. Darling, of North Constantia, N. Y., as told in the New York World of recent date. He was cured by Alkavis, after, as he says himself, he had lost faith in man and medicine, and was preparing to die. Similar testimony of extraordinary cures of Kidney and Bladder diseases of long standing comes from many other sufferers, and 1,200 hospital cures have been recorded in 30 days. Up to this time the Church Kidney Cure Co., No. 418 Fourth avenue, New York, are the only importers of Alkavis, and they are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis, prepaid by mail, to every reader of The Blade who is a sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder Disorder, Bright's disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. To prove its wonderful curative powers, it is sent to you entirely free.

SOAP BUBBLES.

You Can Make Them So They Can Be Kept for Hours.

The soap bubble can now be rightfully classed among the bric-a-brac that makes our mantel charming. It is the result of a liquid obtained by dissolving one part of Castile or Marseilles soap, previously cut into thin shavings, in 40 parts of water. When the solution is cold it is filtered. This liquid is allowed to stand, after being mixed with two parts of glycerine to three parts of the solution. After a few days a white substance will rise to the top of the mixture and all beneath it will be perfectly clear. The clear portion is called glyceric liquid, and the bubbles it forms are of such strength that they may be kept in the open air of a room for three hours, if supported on a ring of iron one and one-half inches in diameter, or allowed to rest on some soft, woolen fabric. If kept under a glass shade the bubble may remain unbroken for three days.

It is difficult to imagine how charming such a bubble can be made. Fill it with tobacco smoke blown in through the stem of the pipe which the bubble has been blown by and the sphere assumes a solid appearance. These bubbles are called Japanese crystals and they sometimes look as if they were of clouded quartz.

SHIRT WITH SIX BOSOMS.

A Scintillating Idea From the Windy City.

A firm in Canal street, is about to startle the world with a shirt which has six bosoms, says the Chicago Record.

Think of it! Six bosoms on one shirt, and no two alike! And the wonder does not end there. The wearer of this shirt can change from one bosom to the other without removing his coat or vest.

It may be added right here that any one wearing this new kind of shirt should never unbutton his vest except in the deep seclusion of his private apartment. Otherwise, he will prevent a variegated front resembling the fancy target in a shooting gallery.

For the new kind of shirt bosom is circular, and has a button fastening in the center, and the circle is divided into six equal parts on the same lines that a pie is cut.

Thus, there are six wedge-shaped bosoms, and they may be selected so as to present any variety of color and design.

The new bosom cannot be used with a very low-cut vest, as two or more of the designs might show at the same time, and the effect would be rather distracting.

Veste are cut very high nowadays, however, and most men will find the small bosoms to be plenty large enough, since only a few square inches of person need be exposed.

Farewell to the "dickey." It cannot hope to compete with a six-lay shirt which comes up smiling every morning with a new bosom of rare and pleasing design.

As the wheel bosom is fastened in the center by a button, it can be turned by the wearer whenever he desires a quick change.

By putting his hand into the armhole of his vest he can get hold of the edge of his stiffened bosom and turn it as many degrees as he chooses, or until he comes to a pattern that pleases him.

Of course, it is important that the button on which the bosom revolves shall be fitted rather tightly, otherwise the circular bosom will shift of its own account.

One of the gentlemen now interested in the manufacture of the valuable garment had a sample of the revolving bosom made up for his own use. The button

BOSOM TARGET IN USE.

IF IT SHOULD SLIP.

in the center was put in rather loosely, and the bosom showed an inclination to "work" itself around without much assistance.

He was talking to a business acquaintance one day, and this acquaintance had a way of confidentially tapping a man on the chest while advancing a proposition. The shirt man had forgotten all about the revolving bosom, and was listening intently.

Suddenly the acquaintance said: "Great heavens!" and put his hand to his head.

He had seen the lines of the shirt bosom sliding away under the vest, and then while he gazed the strip

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1897.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 141,000

A TEN-PAGE PAPER.

For the first time in the history of The Blade, we this week issue a ten-page Weekly. Our new presses enable us at any time to publish 8, 10, 12, 16, 20, or 24 pages, if we have occasion. We publish ten pages this week in order to make room for the two very important announcements of "extraordinary premiums for three months subscriptions" and the Seaside Library. We ask every one to carefully read every word of these announcements, and carefully preserve for future reference the pages containing those announcements, because they will not be published in full again, owing to amount of space they occupy.

THE BALANCE OF TRADE.

A business man of this city sends The Blade a note in which he asks for our views on the following question:

"Why does not the enormous balance of trade in favor of the United States have the effect to make better times? According to the treasury reports for the past nine months of the fiscal year commencing July 1, 1896, we have exported, in round numbers, $822,000,000 worth. We have imported in those same months $498,000,000, leaving a balance in our favor of $324,000,000.

"In 1892 we had good times, we exported in the first nine months of that fiscal year $819,000,000, and imported $610,000,000, leaving a balance in our favor of $209,000,000. You see that in the first nine months of this fiscal year we have exported $115,000,000 more than in the same months of 1892. Our exports have been larger than in any year, and our imports less (except for 1894) than any year. Can any tariff do any better than that?

"The Wilson tariff has brought 115 millions more money into this country in nine months than was brought in the best nine months of the McKinley bill; so then, if the 'balance of trade,' which is the object of a tariff, has anything to do with good times, why don't we have good times now? Who has got the 324 millions in the last nine months? Where is it? Why don't we feel the good of it?"

The balance of trade is simply the difference between the value of our totals of exports and imports. Our exports in the period mentioned were large, our imports small. The balance of trade was therefore largely in our favor. But the balance of trade is not an index of the general prosperity. It simply shows whether we are buying more than we are selling abroad, or the reverse.

The imports, as our correspondent notes, are small. Why? It is not because of the Wilson tariff, for its low rates favor importations. The reason for the diminished imports must then be attributed to the decreased buying power of the people. This decrease in purchasing power has followed every low tariff we have ever had.

To increase the purchasing power of the people at large, we must have a properly protective law, which will not only render it possible to employ our idle workingmen, but also raise the level of wages all along the line. Until the people have money wherewith to buy freely, the retail trade of the country can not improve.

This will not necessarily lead to a vast increase of imports. A higher tariff will have a tendency to check such a movement. But it will lead to more buying of the products of our own industries, thus furnishing more opportunities for employment.

Our export trade has been large, but it is to be remembered that the bulk of these is made up of exports of breadstuffs, cotton and petroleum. They formed considerable more than half our total exports for the nine months under consideration. The prices of grain and cotton have been extremely low for years, owing solely to the fact that the production is greater than the demand; and though the prices have been better for a few months, many farmers and planters are in debt, and they are not yet in a condition to become free buyers. Hence our heavy export trade has not directly benefited the mercantile world as yet.

It is a curious misconception of our querist that a favorable balance of trade is the object of a protective tariff. It is not. Any tariff is laid primarily to produce revenue to pay government expenses. A protective tariff is so laid that it will produce conditions favorable to the prosperity of our own industries by furnishing employment for our own people at remunerative wages, and thus enabling them to buy freely. This stimulates trade at home. When people are so prosperous that they can indulge in luxuries, they buy an increased quantity of foreign goods, and our imports increase to some extent. This has been the history of protective tariffs in the past.

ENORMOUS WOOL IMPORTS.

Fourteen vessels laden with free wool sailed into Boston harbor in one day last week. It is evident that a year's supply of foreign wool will have been brought into the country before the new tariff act can possibly be put upon the statute books, even with a continuance of the rapid work which congress has made thus far in its consideration.

And still there are people who are wondering why prosperity has not come already. With hundreds of millions of dollars going abroad for foreign products instead of into the hands of our own people, it is unreasonable to expect any great improvement as the result of the late election until the legislation required of the new congress can be enacted.

Mexico begins to feel very lonely as a silver standard country. Her neighbors in Central and South America are abandoning the silver standard as rapidly as possible, and her silver associates in other parts of the world are flocking to the gold standard.

The United States Senate now has the opportunity of proving to the country that it can do something aside from talking. Let it act promptly on the tariff bill.

ARBITRATION TREATY DEFEATED.

By the adverse votes of 26 United States Senators, the arbitration treaty with Great Britain was rejected—it requiring, of course, a two-thirds vote to ratify. This outcome is sincerely to be regretted by every progressive American. It would be a long advance step in the world's civilization for two great nations—two of the greatest on earth—to agree upon a method for the peaceful settlement of international questions. It would serve notice to the world that they had reached a stage of enlightenment which recognized that justice and right can prevail without recourse to the sword, and a decision by brute force.

And it would be eminently fitting for the two great English-speaking nations of the world to take the lead in such a step. They are of the same blood, and their civilization is the result of similar forces. Their ideals are the same, and they represent the broadest and highest national life, the greatest intelligence among the people generally. They stand in the van of the world's progress. The ratification of a general treaty of arbitration would practically be serving notice that they deem war a relic a barbarism, without the plea of necessity, on the eve of the twentieth century.

The basis of the opposition of the minority of the Senate to the treaty is nothing more than an ignorant Anglophobia. Demagogues like Morgan and Vest have tried their best to awaken the prejudices of the ignorant and the narrow-minded against Great Britain. It is contemptible to see men who ought to know better endeavor to revive feelings that have had no place in the heart of any progressive American since the close of the war of 1812; it is pitiable that there are any Americans who will hearken to such a plea.

The Senate has full power to reject the treaty, or to dissent from any individual provisions, and offer substitutes therefor. Many changes were thus made, and had the treaty as amended been ratified, these changes must yet have been ratified by Great Britain to make the treaty effective. If she rejected it then, the odium would have been hers, not ours. The failure of the Senate to ratify can only be considered as an announcement that the United States still prefers international wrangling and a final settlement by war, rather than through a dignified and civilized method.

PERU AND SILVER.

The progressive decline in the value of silver bullion the world over has at last compelled Peru to take decisive steps to stop the depreciation of her currency, which is on the silver basis.

On May 10 the coinage of silver at the Peruvian mints ceased entirely, and no silver bullion will be received at the mint. The importation of silver coin is prohibited, except it be converted into bullion, which, of course, can not be coined. This prevents any increase of the volume of silver coin through importation. The amount of silver coin brought into Peru by travellers is also stringently limited.

The unit of Peruvian money is the sol, whose face value is about 93 cents of our money. Its actual value is now 46.8 cents. The government of Peru is trying to prevent any further depreciation by adopting the method in vogue in France for the past twenty years, and which the United States has used since 1893—to limit the volume of silver, thus preventing its fluctuating in value with the price of silver bullion.

Yet there are men in the United States who would bring upon this country the calamity of a fluctuating currency, which always is ruinous to the workingmen and the farming community, in pursuance of the theory that the government stamp confers value!

FLOOD OF FOREIGN GOODS.

The flood of foreign goods coming into the country just now is indicated in some degree by the customs receipts of the month just ended. The total duties on imported goods paid in April was $24,454,351, which is far in excess of any month since 1890 and double that of any month in the past year with the exception of March. This indicates to some extent the haste with which the foreign manufacturers and importers are filling the warehouses of the country with foreign goods in anticipation of the new tariff and justifies the recent statement of Chairman Dingley that the warehouses of the country will probably contain a year's supply of foreign goods by the time the new tariff law can be put into operation. It is therefore idle to expect that manufacturing industries can revive during this abnormal influx of foreign goods or even in the first few months after the new law goes into effect.

OUR THREE MONTHS' PREMIUM OFFER.

Our announcement this week of valuable premiums for three months subscriptions is the best we ever made. Owing to the space it occupies we shall not publish it so fully again, and we therefore ask every one to read it carefully as it appears this week. We hope among our 140,000 subscribers, many hundreds will strive for these premiums during June, July and August, and that many thousands will send us a few clubs besides, in order to earn copies of the Seaside Library which we offer for clubs of ten.

WHY IT IS SO.

The bad effects of the election of Grover Cleveland and a free trade congress was felt in a single month after the election, because the merchants stopped ordering from the home manufacturers in the expectation of getting cheap goods from abroad under a low tariff.

The good effects of the election of McKinley and a Republican congress can not be felt as promptly as was the bad effect of the election of Cleveland, because those same merchants are still buying goods abroad in enormous quantities, and will probably have a year's supply in hand before the new law gets into effect.

This accounts for the delay in activity among our manufacturers, and for the delay in the business revival which will follow the resumption of activity by them.

The word "Pasha," which is of such frequent occurrence is Turkish war dispatches, is not a name, but a title of civil or military rank. In the Turkish army, it is, in general, equivalent to our title of "general." Thus "Edhem Pasha" is to be translated "General Edhem," the title coming after the name in Turkish, instead of before it, as is the rule in English.

The thousands of old soldiers who were dismissed from office by the Democratic administration are being restored to their positions as rapidly as possible by the Republicans.

COALITION AGAINST ENGLAND.

The Austrian ambassador at Berlin has broken the reticence which is the distinguishing characteristic of diplomatic proceedings, by announcing frankly that a coalition of Germany, Austria and Russia, with France as a side-partner through Russian influence, has been formed against England. This is official confirmation of the forecast of Gladstone, who spoke of the "superb isolation" of Great Britain in the latter-day development of European politics.

The Austrian ambassador says the purposes of the four great continental nations are two—the re-establishment of peace in the Levant, and to come to a joint understanding as to the steps to be taken in case hostilities break out afresh in the Orient or elsewhere, notably South Africa. It is in the latter that the antagonism to England crops out clearly. The Austrian diplomat says the aim is to maintain the present status, resting upon international agreements, which can not be broken with impunity by either Great Britain, the Transvaal or Portugal. The facts brought to the notice of the continental powers are such as to show that peace is threatened in South Africa, and the Emperor of Germany has taken the lead in suggesting joint steps to neutralize the danger of hostilities. His plans are heartily endorsed by Austria and Russia, with the conditional approval of France.

He makes the emphatic statement that Great Britain will not be permitted to annex the Transvaal nor to destroy its independence, and that the remonstrance of the continental powers will be soon presented to England, because it is deemed of political as well as commercial importance to Europe that the present political conditions in South Africa should be maintained.

As no diplomatic official of high rank would talk in this way without the consent of the nations interested, it is clear that the continental powers have concluded to openly serve notice on Great Britain that no buccaneering programme in South Africa will be tolerated. The most significant point is that the three empires and France are spoken of directly as parties to the agreement, and Italy stands not against it, showing that England stands alone. Mr. Chamberlain has gone so far in South Africa that not to go farther will be construed as a backdown. But he will have to take that humiliating step, or provoke a general war in Europe.

THE SEASIDE LIBRARY.

We call attention of our readers to our remarkable announcement of cheap standard literature in another part of this paper. This is the most favorable opportunity we ever offered in the line of cheap books, and as the time will be limited, every reader of The Blade should order as rapidly as possible during the next two or three months, until they have secured as large a library as they can afford for future reading. Preserve the page containing the list of titles, as we shall not repeat the publication in full, owing to the amount of space it occupies.

While everybody is at liberty to remit in cash the ten cents per copy for as many as desired, we hope hundreds of our readers will send us clubs of ten subscribers for The Weekly Blade at ten cents each, and let us send them books free. We have arrangements for supplying readers of The Blade more than 100,000 copies of these books during the coming three months.

RUSSIA'S WAITING GAME.

Col. W. F. Mason McCarty, in the May number of the North American Review, discusses the plans and purposes of Russia in a very interesting as well as very timely paper. He realizes fully the vast scope of Russian diplomacy, and the long reach into the distant future which her presumed policy involves.

The definite end toward which Russia is working according to Col. McCarty is to make the empire a great commercial and industrial power—to connect Eastern Asia by the trans-Siberian railway, and thus populate the enormous plains of Siberia from the crowded populations of Southeastern Asia; and to finish up her transcontinental line by extending it westward to Constantinople, making that city Russia's commercial capital.

We have no doubt that this is the line along which the St. Petersburg cabinet is working. It is a vast scheme, but Russia is not only a great country territorially considered, as every one knows, but it is a greater nation in the financial and commercial way than the world generally supposes. From the days of Peter the Great, the obtaining of Constantinople, and consequently a free outlet to Russian commerce via the Black Sea and the Dardanelles, has been a known object of Russian ambition. Those conversant with European history for the past forty years know how surely, if slowly, she has been getting nearer and nearer the coveted goal.

That the Bear of the North will come still nearer the achievement of this purpose through the Graeco-Turkish war, is certain, though how it will be accomplished is still unknown. It seemed probable at first that Russia might at the proper time join Greece, and reach her aim directly. This she has not done. This simply means that she prefers an indirect and possibly a longer but safer road to the goal of her desires than through the provocation of a general European conflict.

MR. HARRITY'S TASK.

William F. Harrity, ex-chairman of the Democratic national committee, has a task assigned him before which an ordinary mortal would quail. This task is to reorganize the Democratic party and lead it away from Bryanism, and the other isms which has made it so unpopular.

This great work has been given to one of the best organizers within the ranks of Democracy. He is a skillful manipulator and an exceedingly smooth individual but he never before faced so great a task. To bring together such a disorganized, chaotic mass is the most arduous work any politician has ever been called upon to perform.

If Mr. Cleveland expects that the Republican party is going to be so blind to the interests of the people as to follow either his advice or his example in delaying its tariff legislation he must give the leaders of the party credit for either very little intelligence or very poor memories as to his own performance in that line.

Democrats are scolding because the prosperity of 1892 has not been restored at once. The answer is that the protective tariff of 1892 has not yet been restored to the statute books.

The Nashville Exposition starts off swimmingly. It deserves success, and will win it.

EVERYBODY SEND US AT LEAST ONE CLUB OF TEN ON MAY 31st.

Readers will observe that our premium offer for three months subscribers, calls for two classes of club work. First, those who will send us club after club of three months' names during the month of June, to whom we will send one book for every ten names they send us, and furthermore we will also give them one of our special premiums if their total list of names entitles them to it. Second, those who will send us occasional clubs of ten during the month for book awards only. Many who in the beginning mean only to send in a club or two for book award, will find the work so interesting that they will go on raising club after club, and finally obtain one of our best premiums. We want especially EVERYONE to send us at least ONE club of ten names at ten cents each ON MAY 31. Make it unanimous.

SENATOR HANNA'S HEALTH.

Mark Hanna has been compelled to leave Washington and return to Cleveland on account of his health. The office seekers have worn him out. He is besieged day and night by place hunters. Perhaps no man in Washington is so much sought after as Mr. Hanna.

The personal friend of President McKinley, chairman of the national Republican committee, and United States Senator from Ohio, he is the target for almost every man who feels that the success of the administration depends of his landing a job.

Mr. Hanna sees all these men. He is easily approached and at all times is a willing listener. The Washington Post tells, in the following paragraph, how Mr. Hanna feels towards the man who seeks an audience with him:

Senator Mark Hanna is as busy these days as he was during the campaign. His mail is larger and his callers grow in numbers. He was asked the other day why he received so many visitors. "Because they have a right to see me," was his reply. "You know," he added laughingly, "I got acquainted with a good many people before the St. Louis convention met, and I never forget old acquaintances. I told them if they ever wanted to see Mark Hanna they should see him, and I propose to hold to my word. Then, during the campaign, my circle of acquaintances expanded still wider. Some time people would say, 'Mark Hanna would have no use for them after election.' I always told them he would have just as much use for them then as he had during the campaign. That's the plan I'm trying to follow up. I don't believe in asking a man to help me before an election and forgetting him as soon as it is over, and I think anybody who comes all the way to Washington to see me should not be disappointed. I may not always be able to do what he wants, but I do the best I can."

The result is that he is broken down and needs rest. If he can secure a few days of quiet at his Cleveland home he will be all right again. It is to be hoped that applicants for office will grant him the rest he so much needs.

A CENTER SHOT.

The New York Reform Club is a free trade organization which finds its ideal President in Grover Cleveland, and its ideal economic policy in subservience to British commercial interests. It is sending out begging letters, asking for contributions of money to pay for furnishing free trade "boiler-plate" articles to country weekly newspapers.

Mr. Calvin Tomkins, who is chairman of its committee on "tariff reform," evidently don't the politics of some prominent people. He sent one of these begging letters to Hon. J. H. Doyle, of this city, who wrote the following excellent reply:

Dear Sir:—I am in favor of tariff reform, but not in the methods of your club. Rather, in the direction of a more complete protection of the American laborer; the American industry; the substitution of Republican prosperity for Democratic adversity, and a Republican surplus substituted for a Democratic deficiency.

JOHN H. DOYLE.

Mr. Tomkins ought to be edified by this compact and comprehensive syllabus of sound doctrine. It covers the ground on which every intelligent American citizen ought to stand. We have seen some of Mr. Tomkins' "boiler-plate" stuff, and it is devoted to picking flaws in the schedules of the Dingley bill. That sort of criticism is cheap, and is entirely superficial. Judge Doyle goes to the underlying problem—the restoration of the conditions necessary for national prosperity.

MILITARY TYRANNY.

The government of Germany appears to take the ground that a man of German birth can not renounce his allegiance to it. An illustrative case comes from Marion, O. Mr. R. O. Becker, a music teacher, received information from his father in Dresden, Saxony, that the military court at Leipsic demands his return to Germany to show cause why he left the military service. If he fails to return, an annual tax of $2,000 will be imposed upon his father. Mr. Becker says he came to the United States six years ago, and is now a citizen of this country.

The claim of service could be ignored, of course, were it not for the penalty which will be imposed upon the elder Becker. To an American, such a fine is the grossest injustice and tyranny. There appears to be no escape of the father from this fine unless his son—an American citizen—gives himself up to the Leipsic court for trial. The incident gives to Americans a luminous idea of the burden which militarism imposes upon the people of Germany. The case is practically the same in all other continental European countries. When will Europe free herself of this odious tyranny, by overturning the thrones and discrowning their occupants?

THE OFFICIAL FIGURES.

Those gentlemen who contemplate reiterating the recent Democratic assertions that the Wilson law has been more productive of revenue than was the McKinley law would do well to examine the official figures before committing themselves to statements. The treasury reports show that the customs receipts under the Wilson law during its entire operation from Aug. 28, 1894, until May 1, 1897, a period of 32 months, are $429,020,185. During the first 32 months of the McKinley law the customs receipts as shown by the official statements were $518,803,085. People have been puzzled, probably, to know what is the explanation of the frequent statement made by Democrats that their tariff law is more successful as a revenue producer than was the McKinley law. The explanation is simple. The statement is a lie.

Under the silver standard, the prices of the necessary articles of food in Japan increased 62 per cent from 1873 to 1894, while the increase in wages in that time was but 33 per cent. It was this fact which led the commission which considered the subject to report in favor of the adoption of the gold standard. The working people of the United States, who were urged to adopt free silver last fall upon the assumption that it would improve their condition, should remember this.

Senator Gorman will be remembered as the first man hit by Senator Foraker.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

No matter how favorable conditions may be, the chronic grumbler will always find cause to complain. Under the circumstances, it would hardly be reasonable to expect universal recognition of the fact that business is slowly but surely showing signs of improvement. Statistics of domestic trade are not available to demonstrate in concrete form the actual progress made, but the opinion of every business man goes to shows that it is in domestic trade that the greatest improvement has been had. A statement, therefore, of the export trade, revealing an excess of nearly half a million dollars last week over the week previous, will serve as an illustration of what would be manifest in a greater degree were it possible to adduce complete statistics of internal commerce.

Exportations of gold under circumstances in conflict with the conditions of foreign exchange have for the moment ceased as abruptly as they began. As the trade situation exists to-day a continued export of gold would be as irrational almost as an importation of cereals or other food products. Both would be losing ventures, and the longer they were continued the greater the profit of the man who would bring back the gold or reship the grain. For this reason the financial world has viewed the export of a few millions of gold as a matter of little or no concern, confident that it will require a reversal of existing conditions to prevent the metal returning to this country in the near future.

The tariff bill has been reported back to the Senate by the finance committee. The original measure has been amended in about 1,200 particulars, but the chief changes reported can be very briefly summarized. They are:

The removal of hides from the free list and the imposition of a duty of 1½ cents a pound.

The increase of the duties on sugar.

The reduction of the duties on high grade wools and the increase of the duties on low grade wools.

The reduction of the duties on steel rails and billets.

The increase of the tobacco tax.

The increase of the beer tax.

The imposition until 1900 of a duty of ten cents a pound on tea.

The rejection of the retroactive clause.

Perhaps the most notable feature of the amendments is the imposition of a duty on tea and the increase of internal revenue taxation on beer. The tax on tea is purely revenue, and it is intended to prevent a deficit under the new law because of the enormous importations of free wool—enough to last two years already—and of other foreign articles on which the duty will be raised.

The business of refining raw sugar is as legitimate as the business of manufacturing raw wool into cloth. It is entitled to equitable protection. But it is entitled to nothing more at the hands of Republican tariff builders. The sugar schedule of the Dingley tariff bill as it passed the House was generally regarded as fair to the refiners and fair to the people by experts familiar with the details of scientific sugar taxation. The distinguishing feature of this schedule was the imposition of specific rates of duty in contrast with the ad valorem rates which were contained in the Wilson law. The Senate finance committee reconstructed the House schedule from the foundation upward. It placed a compound specific and ad valorem duty on sugars above No. 16, Dutch standard, and sugars which had gone through a process of refining; and it imposed ad valorem duties altogether on the cheaper grades not above No. 16, Dutch standard, and not exceeding 87 degrees by the polariscope test.

It is this feature of the schedule which is exciting strongly adverse comment. One of the most damaging counts in the indictment against the Wilson tariff is the fact that its ad valorem rates have resulted in constant losses to the treasury—losses which such an eminent tariff expert as Chairman Dingley estimates at not less than $25,000,000 a year. Conscientious differences of opinion in regard to the practicability of imposing specific duties in certain schedules are not unnatural; but the spokesmen of the Senate finance committee certainly owe it to their party to explain why they deemed it advisable to reverse the policy of the House and revive the ad valorem rates with respect to sugar. The Republican party cannot afford to sanction a schedule which is unduly favorable to the Sugar Trust. Such discrimination would be as fatal in practice as it would be unrighteous in principle.

From expressions of the opinion of Hawaiians at Washington, it seems certain that the action of the Senate finance committee in striking out the clause in the tariff bill exempting Hawaiian imports from the operations of the bill will arouse a vigorous protest in the islands, in case there should be a likelihood of the action of the committee being sustained by the Senate itself. In case the Senate should sustain the committee's action, Minister Thurston says, disaster and ruin will be brought to the business interests of the islands. This feature of the treaty is likely to lead to a prolonged discussion, for it seems probable that the question of annexation will be brought to the front, a resolution in favor of that policy having been introduced in the House in response to a sentiment that has lately shown some strength. In the Senate, in all probability, the discussion of the reciprocity question will be involved with that regarding annexation.

In view of the bitter criticism called forth in the Senate by the general arbitration treaty with Great Britain, hardly any one was surprised by the failure of that document to secure the two-thirds vote necessary to its ratification. There were 43 votes cast in favor of the treaty and 23 against it, so that a change of three votes from one side to the other would have resulted in its adoption. The margin was a narrow one, as will be seen—narrower, indeed, than the friends of the treaty had reason to fear. Its course in the Senate was an up-hill one from the start. Without amendment it was clear from the outset that the Senate would not ratify it, but the slender hope was entertained that, with amendments doing away with some of the most vigorously criticised features, it might, possibly, be got through safely. Amendment after amendment was made by the committee having the treaty in charge in the hope of securing the necessary majority, but all was in vain. It has been suggested that the recent attitude of Great Britain in international affairs was an element in the rejection of the treaty. The action of the Senate upon the treaty has, in truth, long been discounted, it having been apparent for some time that the Senate could not, or would not, bring itself into line with advanced opinion on the subject.

The much-discussed forest reservation order of the last administration came in for severe criticism in the Senate on Thursday upon an amendment to the sundry civil bill suspending the order. The order was characterized as ridiculous and oppressive. It was in vain that one of the senators directed attention to the fact that President Cleveland's action was the result of an investigation intrusted to a commission appointed by the National Academy of Sciences. The amendment, which was passed by the Senate, provides that to remove any doubt which may exist pertaining to the authority of the President in the premises, he is authorized and empowered to revoke, modify or suspend any and all such executive orders and proclamations designating forest reserves, or any part thereof, from time to time, as he shall deem best for the public interest. This was in response to the suggestion that President Cleveland had doubted his power to modify the proclamation after it had once been issued.

In addition, the amendment provides that the executive orders and proclamation of February 22 last, setting apart and reserving certain lands in Wyoming, Utah, Montana, Washington, Idaho and South Dakota, as forest reservations, be suspended, and the lands therein restored to the public domain the same as if the orders referred to had not been issued. Furthermore, the lands embraced in the reservations mentioned not otherwise disposed of shall, when the surveys of those reservations are completed, be subject to such order as the President may make in reference to them, so as not to disturb the right of any actual settler or claimant now residing upon any of the lands embraced in those reservations. A sum of $150,000 is appropriated for surveying the reserves, and a general plan of administering the reserves, protecting them against fire, and providing for the sale of dead timber, is established by the amendment. The action of the Senate in thus reversing the policy adopted after an investigation by scientists specially familiar with the subject of forest preservation has set a bad precedent.

As has been expected Governor Black, of New York, has signed the Greater New York charter, and the most important step in the establishment of the greatest municipality on the continent and the second in the world, has been taken. The population will exceed 3,000,000, being thus in excess of that of most of the states, and equal to that of many of the incombined. The patronage which will be in the hands of the mayor of the great municipality will be vast, and the contest for the control of the office will be the most notable in the history of municipal politics in the United States. There seems to be a growing tendency on the part of those having to do with the management of parties to nominate the best available men for the place, owing, perhaps, in part to a recognition of the fact that the independent movement has not entirely subsided, and in part to the feeling that the conditions hedging about a contest under the new circumstances can be but imperfectly gauged as yet.

Tammany has organized to seize control of the patronage of the Greater New York. The organization is laid on broader lines than was to be expected in view of the manner in which the historic society abandoned adherence to its long-cherished principles to support Bryan for the Presidency. It will be remembered that the executive council held a secret meeting late last summer and after a stormy debate participated in by Hill, Sheehan, McClellan, Purroy, Fellows, Warner and others by a small majority voted to support the Bryan ticket on the ground that it was regular. A resolution weakly endorsing the Bryan platform was adopted by a still smaller majority and Tammany took its place in the ranks woefully disfigured. All or nearly all the old leaders and men of wealth, including Croker, declined to abide the action of the council and during the campaign except on one occasion, when Bryan was a guest, Tammany hall was as deserted and lonely as a country church at dead of night. Even the hangers-on and strikers boycotted the place because there was nothing in it for them. The old society was nearly disrupted by the decision to make it remain steadfast for the regular ticket. All winter the signs of senility and decay multiplied. But the chirp of the first robin and a rainbow of the spoils of office revived the drooping spirits of the dejected braves and a new organization was proposed and consummated. Strangely enough the few Bryanites extended an olive branch to the sound money men and the latter not only accepted it, but returned to their allegiance to the society and incidentally appropriated all the offices. Now the tomahawk is buried and the late warring factions are dwelling in harmony in expectation of capturing the offices of the greater jurisdiction and the tiger is industriously licking his chops in anticipation of feasting on the numerous and delicious spoils which will be born of a return to power.

Ambassador Bayard has probably had his last public dinner in England, unless, perhaps, Mr. Cleveland should be elected President again and send him back there, a thing some think unlikely. He has received his farewell banquet, and a touching farewell it was. He made a speech as was his wont, and again did he restore peace between the two great English-speaking, meat-eating peoples. He assured his hearers there was no cause for alarm. There was nothing to conceal, he said, except a "strange shamefacedness that tempts us to restrain the love each feels for the other." When the board heard that and knew the rejection of the arbitration treaty was not the result of bad Irish blood, but of a gentle coyness on the part of our silver Senators, it wept to think such tender shyness could keep loving hearts asunder. Unless the Prince of Wales makes another effort, the greatest international diner will escape from the butterfly net of diplomacy without gracing another spread.

Dispatches from South Africa show that the Transvaal Volksraad, or legislature, has repealed the act known as the alien immigration law, against which Mr. Chamberlain has strongly protested. This law, the British colonial secretary has contended, was a distinct breach of the London convention, which provided that all persons other than natives who conformed with the laws of the South African republic should have full liberty to enter, live and travel in that country. The aim of such an enactment was to enable the Transvaal authorities—in other words, the Boers—to expel such settlers as were obnoxious to them, and, as most of these are English, the secret of Mr. Chamberlain's complaints can be understood.

It would be a mistake to assume, however, that the repeal of the alien immigration law removes the cause of friction between Great Britain and the Transvaal republic. It does not. In rescinding the very law in question the Pretoria Volksraad takes pains to announce that its action is inspired solely by a regard for sentiment in "neighboring states." This will not have a tendency to placate Great Britain or increase British confidence in President Kruger's pacific professions. It amounts to an assertion that the alien immigration law is repealed, not because the Transvaal government recognizes the obligations of the London convention as binding upon it, but because it has no desire to offend sentiment in South Africa by keeping such a law upon the statute books. It will strengthen the rapidly growing conviction that the Boers are preparing to disown the overlordship of Great Britain entirely and to establish a government in the Transvaal which is as absolutely independent in matters of external concern as it already is in matters of domestic concern. Indeed, the Boers hardly attempt to deny any longer that this is the object toward which they are striving. It is clearly for this reason that the Volksraad is devoting large sums to the purchase of arms and in increasing fortifications, and has entered into a compact with the Orange Free State for mutual protection and defense.

It was little more than three weeks ago that an inflamed Hellenic populace, intoxicated by the spirit of war, was so confident of victory that it could already see the flags of its regiments within the gates of Constantinople. Since that time the Greeks have learned much, and the bellicose enthusiasm of Athens has given way to an ardent desire for peace. The successive defeats at Milkuna pass, at Mati, at Larissa, in Epirus, at Velestino, at Volo and at Pharsala have had a sobering effect on the mercurial Hellenic people, and they are realizing that Greece, from the first, was in no condition to cope with so formidable an adversary. Had the Grecian cause been better, the nation might have been deserving of more sympathy in its humiliation; but it should not be forgotten that the present war was instigated by the Greeks without provocation. Crete is a Turkish province, and while it was formerly a part of Greece, the country has no more claim to it to-day than Mexico has to Texas. Yet the Greeks fomented an insurrection and forced hostilities with Turkey, spurning the advice of their king and the powers. Now they are preparing to pay the fiddler.

Senator Deboe's platform is for a dollar as good as gold, and on the tariff he is a McKinley Republican. That is not only comprehensive, but entirely satisfactory.

Good morning. Have you read Thos. Slater's offer for men on page 2

HE COULDN'T LOSE.

Jones—"Do you object to your boy playing foot-ball?"
Smith—"No, indeed. The policy is made out in my favor."

"MC'S" IN THE CABINET.

The First Mc in the Presidential Chair.

McKinley is the first Mc to be President, but Mc's in the cabinet are no novelty, says the Salt Lake Herald. Washington had one in his second cabinet, being James McHenry, of Maryland, who was appointed secretary of war January 27, 1796. McHenry was also secretary of war under President John Adams.

The next Mc to be chosen to a cabinet position was John McLean of Ohio, who was appointed postmaster-general by President Monroe June 26, 1823. President John Quincy Adams continued McLean as postmaster-general during his administration.

Andrew Jackson, remembering his ancestry, made a Mc secretary of the treasury. This was Louis McLane, of Delaware. His appointment was made August 18, 1831. Two years later (May 29, 1833) Jackson made McLane secretary of state, he succeeding Edward Livingston of Louisiana.

In 1841 President John Tyler went to Ohio for a Mc for secretary of war, choosing John McLean, who had been postmaster-general in Monroe's cabinet.

President Millard Fillmore had a Mc for secretary of the interior. This was Robert McClelland, of Michigan, who was appointed March 7, 1853.

March 7, 1865, President Lincoln appointed Hugh McCulloch, of Indiana, secretary of the treasury, which position he filled while Andrew Johnson was President.

The secretary of war under President Hayes was a Mc. This was George W. McCrary, of Iowa, who was appointed March 12, 1877, and was succeeded by Alexander Ramsey, of Minnesota, December 12, 1879.

The last Mc to sit in a cabinet was Wayne MacVeagh, of Pennsylvania, who was attorney-general under President Garfield.

There have been four secretaries of war whose names began with Mc, two secretaries of the treasury, two postmaster-generals, one secretary of state, one secretary of the interior and one attorney-general.

Of the letters following the Mc three have been C's (three distinct persons, three different positions), two have been H's (the same persons, same position), four L's (two persons, five positions), one V.

President McKinley renews the practice begun by Washington of putting a Mc in the cabinet and goes Washington one better by making a Mc President of the United States. Success to him!

SOME LATE NEW THINGS.

To prevent picture frames from spreading apart at the joints a simple device consists of a wedge-shaped metal plate with slots for the screws set at an angle to draw the ends of the frame together when pressed toward the corners.

A new pocket guard to prevent pocket-picking consists of a flat piece of steel with one end perforated to be sewed inside the pocket with the other end bent to press against the opposite side of the pocket and close the opening.

Paper penholders are being placed on the market, a sheet of paper being rolled up and the end slipped into one end of a tube, the other end of the socket being fitted with a slot to hold a pen, making a light and cheap holder.

A handy device for use on ironing days is an iron support formed of tin with upturned sides to hold the iron and a pivoted cross-wise, the center being composed of asbestos for use in polishing the smoothing surface of the iron.

Drinking fountains which do away with the necessity for cups and dippers are formed with a small bowl attached to an inflow pipe in which is a valve controlled by a lever to allow the water to fill to the edge for drinking.

An Englishman has obtained a patent on a saucepan cover which is perforated on the side close to the rim for straining and is provided with a sliding or hinged lid over the strainer portion for use when it is desired to close the opening in the cover.

In a newly designed shoulder brace the straps are fastened at the back by means of a cord with a wheel at each end, over which cords run to the back of the trousers, thus allowing the wearer to bend in any direction without straining the brace.

To assist in washing bottles and jars a newly patented device consists of a circular brush attached to a jointed frame which can be pushed inside the bottle with the frame in a straight line, and then turned sidewise by a lever in the handle.

BELIEFS ABOUT CATS.

The Arabs have an old legend about the cat which relates how that animal was created to keep down the mice who swarmed in Noah's ark and devoured the food of the other inhabitants.

Russian peasants say that the furry coat of the cat was originally designed for the dog, but that noble animal refused it by growing impatient at the slow distribution of gifts at the creation, and therefore going over to the evil one in the hopes of getting something better. Since then the dog has hated the cat, because he suspects her of having stolen his coat.

The traditional association of cats with old maids comes from the fact that in the middle ages cats were always kept in nunneries.

The belief that cats were connected with sorcery and were the preferred attendants of witches is said to be of Egyptian origin. When Typhon, the evil principle, terrified the gods and goddesses so much that, to protect themselves, they took upon them the shapes of animals, Bast, the cat goddess, who was also the goddess of witchcraft, assumed the shape of a cat.

In mediaeval France cats had a bad name, and it was customary to burn numbers of them in a bonfire upon St. John's day. There still exists a receipt for money paid to one Lucas Pommereuxz in 1375 "for burning supplied for three years all the cats required for the fire on St. John's day as usual."

In the south of France there is a belief that if a cat be carried in a cart and the wind blow from it to the horses, they immediately fall tired, and if any part of the driver's clothing be made from skin the horses will feel as if they were drawing a double burden.

Method in Their Madness.

Mr. Park Plaza—What hospitable persons suburbans are! They are always inviting a person out to stay over Sunday.

Mr. Citly (grimly)—Yes, and then trying to sell their place to you before you leave for the city.—Puck.

A Hopeless Case.

Judge—How is it that at your preliminary examination you pleaded not guilty and now you plead guilty?"

Prisoner—"I've seen the young lawyer your honor named to defend me."—Exchange.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Australia has at present over 9,000,000 cattle.

The delinquent taxes in Chicago amount to over $3,000,000.

Gray foxes were plentiful in Connecticut during the past winter.

Only 30 per cent of the railway stock in this country pays a dividend.

The military academy at West Point has 67 professors and 206 students.

It is said that a gallon of milk is required to make a pound of cheese.

New York has appropriated a million dollars for a park in the Adirondacks.

The land covered by new houses in Greater London every year is 1,163 acres.

No fewer than 7,633 patents on kitchen utensils have been taken out at Washington.

Colonel Ingersoll declares that he never saw "a man of dignity who was overburdened with cares."

In some portions of Abyssinia the men mark the ears of their women as if they were an many dogs.

Lowell, Me., has a postmistress, a woman physician, a woman stage driver and a woman justice of the peace.

Great Britain has one-fourth of the wealth of Europe, although possessing only one-ninth of the population.

Officer George F. Osborne is the tallest member of Philadelphia's police force. He is 6 feet 9½ inches in height.

Of the 12,000 tons of ice consumed daily in Greater New York in the summer time about 20 per cent is artificial.

Of the $850,000,000 worth of goods exported from the United States last year $500,000,000 worth were agricultural products.

Col. P. S. Rucker, of Oklahoma, weighs 487 pounds, and has taken the premium as the fat man at several

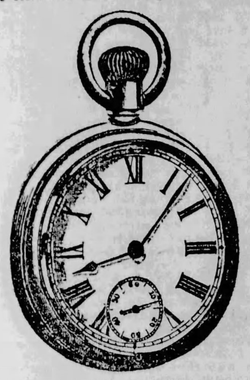
Publishers' Column.

A WATCH FOR EVERYBODY!

A Premium Watch That Breaks the Record—Read Carefully This Offer.

Think of a stem-wind and stem-set watch, guaranteed a perfect timekeeper, that will not cost a cent!

We have secured for our friends one of the most serviceable watches ever made, which is a stem-winder and stem-setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmakers' art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin-model plan. Remember,



this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be sent in perfect running order.

How to Get It.

We will send this watch by mail to any person who will send us a club of only three $1 yearly subscribers to the Weekly Blade; or we will mail it to you postage prepaid for only $2.

It will be seen, therefore, by the above that no one need be without a watch equal for keeping time to any in the neighborhood a single day longer. It will not take long to get up a club of only three subscribers for the best family newspaper in the United States. Try it and see how easy it is. Address,

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

SHERIDAN'S RIDE.

Our latest picture is Sheridan at the Battle of Five Forks, size 10x15 inches, and executed in colors. Price 25 cents. This picture cannot be purchased at an art store for less than 75 cents.

BEAUTIFUL FLOWER PICTURES.

We have just arranged with a large picture publishing house for a limited number of very handsome flower pictures. They are on very heavy paper, 16½x20 inches, and cannot be purchased at any art store for less than $1. These pictures are from the paintings of prominent artists, the work executed by one of the best picture publishing houses in the country, and the coloring is exquisite. When framed and hung on the wall they cannot be distinguished from genuine water color paintings. They must be seen to be appreciated.

We are always seeking for something to please our subscribers, and we believe in these pictures we have secured something that will delight the heart of every lady reader of The Blade.

The subjects are:

No. 1—Roses and Lilacs.
No. 2—American Beauties and Lilacs.
No. 3—Roses and Violets.
No. 4—American Beauties.

We have only a few copies of No. 4. It is a beauty, and if you want it, order quickly.

Our price, 50 cents each, or 85 cents per pair.

Or, if you will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year, we will send you any TWO flower pictures FREE.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Cluster, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge).
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

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Battle of Mars-La-Tour.
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It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
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These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

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CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of THE BLADE.

NO. 7059, MISSES' WAIST—NO. 7047, MISSES' SKIRT.

(Hints by May Manton.)

Organdies, batistes and muslins are among the favored materials for the new thin gowns, which are decidedly fascinating; so much so, that no mother can resist the temptation to purchase the gauzy transparent fabrics, many of which are offered at exceedingly moderate prices. A pretty model is here given developed in white lawn, daintily trimmed with lace and insertion. The waist is mounted upon a glove-fitting lining, having single bust darts and closing invisibly at the center back. Material is applied, both front and back, at

7059—Misses' Waist. 7047—Misses' Skirt.

yoke depth, to the lower edge of which the full portions of the waists are joined. The stylish sleeves present the popular mousquetaire or wrinkled effect. They are supported by linings of coat shape (which can be omitted and the material softly wrinkled, showing the arm beneath). Double caps or frills, which are trimmed with lace and insertion, flare from gathers at the top in pretty ripples over the sleeves. At the neck is a standing collar with frill of lace falling over the upper edge. The stock collar and crush belt are made of Liberty satin in an exquisite shade of green. The full, straight skirt is gathered at the top and sewed to a narrow band. Below the waist line, at evenly spaced distances, two tuck shirrings are laid, forming a circular yoke that is deepest at the center front, and drawing the fullness to fit the hips closely. The foot decoration consists of a lace-edged ruffle with two bands of insertion above.

Glace, taffeta, India, China and foulard silks are adapted to the style, as they are sufficiently light to permit of a full graceful effect. Barege, Swiss and Crepe-de-Chine make lovely gowns of this description.

To make the waist for a miss in the medium size will require 4¼ yards of 36-inch wide material, and for the skirt four yards of the same width goods. The waist pattern, No. 7059, is cut in sizes for misses of 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. The skirt pattern, No. 7047, is cut in sizes for misses of 12, 14 and 16 years.

NO. 7053—GIRLS' SHIRT WAIST.

(Hints by May Manton.)

Many of the leading manufacturers are introducing a line of shirt waists especially designed for little girls as well as for misses and ladies. Wee maidens ranging between the ages of six and ten years are privileged to don the smartest and daintiest of shirt waists in cambrics, lawns, batistes, dimities

7053—Girls' Shirt Waist.

and wash silks. The idea is an exceedingly practical one, as heretofore an entire gown required to be laundered, while, with the popularity of the shirt waist established, labor will be more or less lightened in this direction. A neat little model is here exhibited, the material selected being figured cambric. A narrow belt of white kid encircles the waist, and a soft tie of surah completes the neck. The fronts have a slight fulness collected in gathers at each side of the box-plait, which is at the right-front edge. Button-holes are worked through this plait to effect a closing with studs or buttons, if preferred. The lower edge of the waist passes under the dress skirt, a shirring string or gathers arranging the fulness at the waist line. The seamless back lies smoothly across the shoulders, with scant fulness at the waist. A yoke is applied at the top having a pretty pointed outline, the lower edge of which is stitched, thus insuring a durable finish. The sleeves are moderately full and are gathered at the upper and lower edges, straight cuffs finishing the wrists and openings being made in back of sleeves that are finished with pointed under and over laps. The turn-down collar that finishes the neck is becoming to most girls, being more youthful than a standing collar. All manner of wash fabrics are adapted to the mode that can be neatly finished with machine stitching.

To make this waist for a girl of eight years will require one and seven-eighths yards of thirty-six-inch material. The pattern, No. 7053, is cut in sizes for girls of six, eight and ten years.

NO. 7052—LADIES' BOLERO JACKET.

(Hints by May Manton.)

A smart little model is here exhibited showing a bolero in fuchsia-pink shot silk, artistically trimmed with lace and insertion that is edged with tiny black velvet ribbon. The wide girdle that encircles the waist is of fuchsia-colored satin drawn through the handsome buckle on the left side, where the closing is effected invisibly.

The jacket, of becoming length, is trimly adjusted to the figure by means of shoulder

7052—Ladies' Bolero Jacket.

and under-arm seams, and the decoration of lace and insertion is arranged both front and back horizontally, which is quite a new feature in the adjustment of braid, ribbon or lace on this season's gowns. The right-front over-laps the left, and the garment closes upon the left shoulder and at the left side close to the arm's-eye. The neck is completed by a close standing band with stylish addition of lace above.

Pretty lace-trimmed epaulettes are arranged over the close-fitting sleeves that are finished at the wrists with lace insertion. The mode is adapted to foulard, barege, canvas, etamine and all manner of weaves and textures, or can be developed in cloth with decorations of braid in strictly tailor finish.

To make this basque for a lady in the medium size will require 1⅝ yards of 44-inch material. The pattern, No. 7052, is cut in sizes for a 32, 36 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7057—LADIES' PRINCESS TEA GOWN.

(Hints by May Manton.)

Blue-and-white French challe was the material chosen for this model garment, the decorations being cream-white lace and insertion. Although quite simple in construction, it has an air of elegance that distinguishes it from the ordinary house gown. The backs are trimly adjusted to the figure by means of a centre seam and curving side back seams, while the fronts have double bust-darts and a deep under-arm dart that renders the fitting perfect. The full front and back presents the watteau effect, that is particularly pleasing in tea gowns or wrappers. Below the waist line the seams of the garment gradually expand, affording the requisite fulness for the skirt, which has a foot decoration in the form of a narrow ruffle of lace headed with a band of insertion. Bands of insertion are applied to simulate a yoke, and the closing is effected invisibly at the centre-front. The lower edge of the yoke is defined by a full bertha of the material, which is mitred to form three graceful points that fall over the sleeves, with insertion and lace daintily decorating the edges. The sleeves are one-seamed and are shirred along the edges, producing the mousquetaire effect. They are arranged on two-seamed linings, finishing at the wrists in bell shape. A crush

7057—Ladies' Princess Tea Gown.

collar of taffeta covers the close-fitting collar that finishes the neck.

Dainty gowns of wool, cotton or wash fabrics can be attractively developed by the model, and lace and insertion or embroidery will be suitable for decoration.

To make this wrapper for a lady in the medium size will require ten yards of forty-four-inch material. The pattern, No. 7057, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 7054—LADIES' MODEL BASQUE.

(Hints by May Manton.)

No woman's wardrobe is complete without a tailor-made gown that can be appropriately worn at all seasons. While it is the correct dress for spring or early autumn, there are many days throughout the summer months when just such a garment is an absolute necessity. Fashion favors the military or hussar style of trimming, which is exceedingly jaunty and becoming, while the colors that receive first choice are invariably in either post man or military-blue. As there are exceptions, however, to all rules, gowns bearing the unmistakable military stamp are frequently carried out in green, garnet, prune, and pretty shades of light tan or Havana-brown. The stylish basque here portrayed is fashioned in heliotrope satin-faced cloth, decorated with narrow braid and handsome ornaments.

The hat is of heliotrope straw with black

7054—Ladies' Model Basque.

plumes, lace and flowers. The glove-fitted adjustment of the basque is accomplished by the usual number of seams and darts that are carried below the waist line, having the effect of somewhat lengthening the figure (a fashion, by the way, exceedingly useful to ladies inclined to embonpoint). The front is shaped in curving outline that renders the fit perfect, and the closing is effected invisibly through the centre-front. A close standing band completes the neck, showing narrow white linen collar above. The sleeves present the regulation coat shape and follow the arms closely from wrists to shoulders, since fashion dictates that all manner of sleeves are to be, in comparison to last season's dimensions, beautifully less. The mode is adapted to cloth, tweed, cheviot, canvas, hammock-cloth, and all manner of weaves and fabrics that will permit of tailor finish.

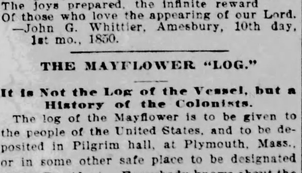
To make this basque for a lady in the medium size will require two and one-half yards of forty-four-inch material. The pattern, No. 7054, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

NO. 6864—LADIES' WAIST.

(Hints by May Monton.)

Fancy silk mixed zephyr showing pale leaf-green with figures in mermetpink is the material illustrated in this charming waist, which is made to match the skirt and is daintily decorated with black embroidered-edged chiffon. The full fronts and back of waist are arranged over-glove-fitted linings that close in center-front, the full right front lapping over the closing and being secured invisibly under the lace on the left lining. The back lies smoothly across the shoulders with the slight fulness laid in close over-lapping plaits. The high standing band at neck and crush girdle that encircles the waist are of black satin. The fashionable sleeves have an under and upper portion upon which the material is arranged to form a short puff that is shirred in the center and decorated with a plaiting of the chiffon. The wrists are bell-shaped and finished with fall of lace.

The pattern can be successfully carried out in all manner of dress fabrics, but is particularly desirable for sheer and pliable materials such as barege, grenadine, organdy,



6864—Ladies' Waist.

crepe-de-chine, etc., with lace chiffon or mousseline as decoration.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require two and one-fourth yards of forty-four-inch material. The pattern, No. 6864, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," inclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

BIT OF WHITTIER'S VERSE.

The literary sensation of the day in Boston is the discovery of an unpublished bit of verse written by John Greenleaf Whittier. It was written in an autograph album belonging to Mrs. Sarah A. Barber, of Northwood, Mass., who has just died. In beauty of thought and expression it compares favorably with some of his longer pieces. It is as follows:

A STRANGER'S WISH.

May he who ever keeps
Watch over all, nor slumbereth, nor sleeps,
He near thee still with his supporting hand,
Thy cool rock shadow in a weary land.
So shalt thou in thy daily duties move
By the still waters of our Father's love.
And the late peace which He alone can give
In the deep quiet of thy spirit live.
And when at last the summons shall be given
Thine eyes shall open on the bliss of heaven,
And earthly pomp and earthly joys wax dim
Before the white robed saint and seraphim.
Eye hath not seen it, nor the living ear
Heard the glad music of that wondrous sphere.
Nor mind of man in his extremest thought
One gilding one unclouded of its glory caught—
The joys prepared, the infinite reward
Of those who love the appearing of our Lord.
—John G. Whittier, Amesbury, 10th day, 1st mo., 1850.

THE MAYFLOWER "LOG."

It is Not the Log of the Vessel, but a History of the Colonists.

The log of the Mayflower is to be given to the people of the United States, and to be deposited in Pilgrim hall, at Plymouth, Mass., or in some other safe place to be designated by the President. Everybody knows about the Mayflower, but comparatively few Americans ever heard of the log. In truth, the manuscript which is coming is not a log, though it has received that nickname. It is an account of the voyage of the Mayflower, and a history of the Plymouth colony from 1602 to 1646, written by Governor William Bradford, and handed down in his family through at least four generations. Massachusetts was originally a part of the Diocese of London, and this manuscript, with others, found its way to the library of the See of London, where it was discovered in 1846. It contains a registry of births, marriages and deaths of Pilgrims, and records about their property. At the desire of the government of Massachusetts, the American Antiquarian society, the Massachusetts Historical society, the Pilgrim society of Plymouth, and the New England society of New York, the President, through the American ambassador, asked that it be given to the United States. The archbishop of Canterbury and the bishop of London backed the ambassador's request, and on March 25 a consistory court of the diocese of London determined to gratify the President's wish, and to hand over the log to Mr. Bayard whenever he was ready to receive it. The only conditions of the transfer are that a photographic certified copy of the book shall be left with the present custodians of it, and that the original shall be put in a safe place where persons concerned can have access to it.—Harper's Weekly.

The People Are Convinced

When they read the testimonials of cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla. They are written by honest men and women, and are plain, straightforward statements of fact. The people have confidence in Hood's Sarsaparilla because they know it actually and permanently cures, even when other medicines fail.

HOOD'S PILLS are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Easy and yet efficient.

JAMESTOWN ISLAND.

The Spot First Settled in America by English Now for Sale.

A reader of Harper's Weekly writes from Virginia to say that as Jamestown Island has been offered for sale, it ought to be bought by the government and turned into a public park. "It is the most historic spot in this country," writes this correspondent. "Every school-child who studies history or geography knows that on May 13, 1607, the first permanent English colony in America was founded at Jamestown. If we can pay thousands of dollars for battle-fields, we certainly ought to pay what is necessary for this spot. There have been many tourists on the island this spring, and the opinion has been universal that the property ought not to belong to an individual, but should be a public reservation. The place could be made into a beautiful park, and could be made to produce revenue enough for its maintenance. The annual celebration is to be held May 13, under the direction of the College of William and Mary of Williamsburg."

Do not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 8 for men.

After.... Taking

a course of Ayer's Pills the system is set in good working order and a man begins to feel that life is worth living. He who has become the gradual prey of constipation, does not realize the friction under which he labors, until the burden is lifted from him. Then his mountains sink into mole-hills, his moroseness gives place to jollity, he is a happy man again. If life does not seem worth living to you, you may take a very different view of it after taking

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

DIFFERENCES IN WATER.

It is generally supposed that rain water, at any rate before it reaches the earth, is absolutely pure. This is not true. In England, for instance, all the rain water contains, on the average, two grains of salt for each gallon. Besides, it washes the air of dust and particles of all sorts in its descent. Rain water is not very palatable, and if used for drinking should be stored in stone or slate cisterns under ground. It is claimed that no river in England is long enough to purify itself from the sewerage that falls into it.

London, nevertheless, is dependent on the Thames for much of its water and daily draws up nearly one-third of the whole river. This water is filtered, of course, supposedly through fine sand, then coarser sand and gravel below, but it is feared that, as the sediment has grown, the water has been trickling first through a layer of mud, which is almost a jelly-like mass of living organizations. These germs seize on and oxidize all organic matter completely and are themselves so incapable of penetrating the layer of sand beneath that the water thus filtered is far purer than that passed through the purest sand.

Water is hard or soft, according to the lime and magnesium salts it contains. If not more than six grains per gallon, it is called soft water; if more, it is called hard. If the salt is carbonate of lime, it is called temporary hardness, because the salts can be deposited by boiling. If salts are magnesium, it is called permanent hardness, because boiling does not remove them; the latter is much more injurious. Lead pipes are the most convenient and durable for carrying water, but soft water flowing through them dissolves at once a small portion of the material from which it is composed and may produce lead poisoning in those who drink it. The purest and softest waters act most rapidly on lead, but hard water forms a coating inside the pipe, completely protecting it from the water. Hard water is, therefore, much the safer for domestic purposes.

A tricky sort of fluid is this innocent water. Fluids, as a rule, expand with heat, while water, at 32 degrees, when heated, begins to contract in volume until 39 degrees are reached, from which point it expands. Water just about 32 degrees is, therefore, lighter than water at 7 degrees warmer and hence rises to the top, one result being that ice forms first on the top. Another eccentricity of water is that when it freezes it expands one eleventh of its bulk, bringing damage to tanks and pipes. In its change from gas to water three volumes are reduced to two.

STORYETTES.

The Cosmopolitan club was accustomed to meet in a room which had been Watts' studio and on the walls of which hung an enormous picture by him of "Theodora and Honoria." Some one asked Lord Houghton what this represented. "Oh," he replied, "you have heard of Watts' Hymns. These are Watts' Hers."

• • •

Once, while Mr. Webster was addressing the Senate, the Senate clock commenced striking, but instead of striking twice at 2 p. m. continued to strike without cessation more than forty times. All eyes were turned to the clock, and Mr. Webster remained silent until the clock had struck about twenty, when he thus appealed to the chair: "Mr. President, the clock is out of order! I have the floor!"

• • •

On the second day in the Wilderness Longstreet made a fierce attack and was driving the Union troops. An officer dashed up to Gen. Grant and, with great excitement, said: "Gen. Grant, Longstreet is turning our right." Grant did not seem to be disturbed in the least. He looked out from under his slouch hat and said to the officer: "Well, then, we shall have to turn his left."

• • •

The Duke of Leeds, when he was in Parliament as the Marquis of Carmarthen, was the youngest member in the Commons, and the youngest looking until he grew a beard. It is told of him that on the day of his election some one asked him: "Say, boy, does your mother know you're out?" "Yes," promptly replied the youthful politician, "and when the votes are counted to-night she will know I am in."

• • •

It was the practice of a certain London editor some years ago to write his leading article or articles at home the night before publication. The rest of the week he did nothing. One night his articles had not come to hand at the office. Ten o'clock came; 11, 12, and still no sign of an article. There was commotion in the office, and at last a messenger was sent to the editor's house. He found him with a glass of brandy and water before him and newspapers scattered about. There was no article written. "What do you want?" asked the editor. "The article for to-morrow." "Didn't I send it?" "No, at least it has not come to the office." "Give me the ——" mentioning a leading city paper. The paper was found and handed to him, and with unsteady fingers he cut out one of his leading articles. This he stuck upon a sheet of paper and then, taking his pen, wrote at the top: "What does the —— mean by this?" In that form and with that introduction it appeared next morning as the editor's leading article.

Scrap of History.

"I shall sit down now," exclaimed Benjamin Disraeli, member of Parliament for the borough of Maidstone, his voice rising above the din of hisses, yells and catcalls that greeted his maiden speech, "but the time will come when you will hear me!"

And the next day he made his appearance in the House of Commons attired in a blue and yellow check suit that could be heard distinctly blocks away.—Chicago Tribune.

Cared For.

"There are 100 poets in Indiana."

"Yes; and they are establishing new reformatories all over the state, too."—Chicago Record.

TRINITY CHURCH.

Bicentennial Celebration of the Most Celebrated Church in America.

On Sunday, May 1, Trinity church, New York city, began its bi-centennial week. The church was originally a charity effort, but now it has nearly a dozen elegant churches and $200,000,000 worth of land. One of the most remarkable features in Trinity's history is the Anneke Jans decision, which has been in existence for 150 years, and still has plenty of dupes. The latter indeed seem ever ready to contribute to the prosecution of the imaginary claim, thus affording another illustration of Barnum's above quoted remark.

An additional point in Trinity is the fact that three churches have been successively built on the same spot. It is also the only church which witnessed the obsequies of two duelists (father and son) both killed by their antagonists, the son first and the father less than three years afterward. These were Alexander Hamilton and his son, and both of these duels were occasioned by what at the present time would hardly cause more than temporary annoyance. Philip Hamilton, a youth of 19, challenged Captain George Eacker because the latter called him a "scoundrel." Aaron Burr, on the other hand, challenged General Hamilton because he had heard by report that he (Hamilton) had spoken "despicably" of him.

How ridiculous would it now appear to settle such things by a duel! Philip Hamilton aroused Eacker's indignation by some insolent remarks when he (Eacker) was entering the theatre with some ladies. After Eacker had seated his proteges he went out, and seeing Hamilton applied the above mentioned epithet which really occasioned two duels, for Hamilton was accompanied by a friend named Price, and both sent Eacker a challenge the same night. Price and Eacker met first, and their shots were harmless, but when Eacker and Hamilton met the result was fatal. Eacker was a young lawyer of marked ability, but his health failed after the duel and before the lapse of two years he found a grave in St. Paul's churchyard. Six months after his death Burr killed General Hamilton.

Such are some of the memories recalled by Trinity's bi-centennial. When the present Trinity was built it was the tallest structure in New York, but this distinction is now lost, for in front is the Surety building which is nearly fifty feet taller, and then the projected Arcade building will reach a still greater altitude. In fact Trinity will soon be walled in by these sky-scrapers, but the historic character of the spot will always give it importance.

AN ACHING VOID.

She stands in the cool of the evening gray
With her bronze-brown eyes alight,
She has worked with her hands and her head all day,
And at last the room looks right.

She has changed the desk and the folding screen,
She has moved the chairs with glee,
And the little tea-table sits serene
Where the sofa used to be.

What joy can come to a woman's soul
Like this—complete! profound!
What music vie with the casters' roll,
As she moves these chairs around!

She may list the sound of her first-born's cry,
She may seen to a lover's kiss,
She may sing with the angels by-and-by—
But never a joy like this.

• • • • • • • •

But her husband's bliss isn't unalloyed,
And a dreadful swear swears he,
When he finds (Crash! crash!) there's an aching void
Where the sofa used to be!
—Louise Edgar in Penny Magazine.

PHOTOGRAPHIC CARICATURES.

How to Make Freak Pictures to Astonish Your Friends.

To make a picture of a person apparently standing inside a bottle, with only the head showing, requires two negatives. Take a bottle of dark glass and photograph it, pacing it near enough to the camera to obtain a large picture of the bottle. Next make a photograph of the person, this time placing the subject at such a distance from the camera that his body, as shown on the focussing-glass, appears about the size of the picture of the bottle. A white background, or one of a uniform tint, should be used for both pictures. The picture of the bottle is first printed on a sheet of sensitive paper, then take the negative of the person photographed and block out all the body, leaving only the head. For this use Gibson's Opaque, Strauss's Marl, or any non-actinic paint, and apply it to the glass side of the negative. Take the paper on which the picture of the bottle has been printed, place it on the blocked negative in such a way that the head appears to be coming out of the neck of the bottle. The result will be a picture of a person apparently standing inside a bottle with his head above the neck of the bottle. A hat, a box, a tin can, a half-open book, a scrap-basket, and for a Fourth of July party one could use a cannon-cracker, rocket, etc., in place of the bottle.—Harper's Round Table.

HE'D SETTLE IT.

But the Threat to Do So Had to Be Explained.

Judge Murphy was trying a case in San Rafel once. It was a murder case and bitterly contested. It had not proceeded very far before the attorneys got to loggerheads, says the San Francisco Bulletin. The attorney for the defense did his best to intimidate the attorney for the prosecution, and the prosecuting attorney retaliated with all his might. Finally matters got to such a pitch that the attorney for the prosecution turned upon his opponent and called him down in open court. Judge Murphy interrupted, saying:

"Gentlemen, gentlemen, this won't do. This sort of thing is very disrespectful to the court. This is no place for such exhibitions. If you gentlemen have any differences to settle, settle them out of court."

The attorney for the defense immediately rose and said: "We have no differences, if your honor please."

"If your honor please," said the prosecuting attorney, "I wish to say that we have differences. And I wish to give notice that when court adjourns I intend to crack that man's head over there."

Judge Murphy exploded. "How dare you, sir? How dare you? this is the grossest contempt of court. How dare you come here and attempt to terrify counsel? I fine you $50, sir; $50."

The attorney replied: "That is rather hard on me. If your honor please, your honor distinctly suggested that I should settle my differences with this man out of court, and I gave notice of my intention to do so. That is all. I have the highest respect and appreciation of your honor's judgment in such matters, and I felt proud to accept your honor's advice."

Judge Murphy was not proof against such subtle flattery and the fine was promptly remitted.

Flooded With Pearls.

A Bond street jeweler was telling me some weeks ago of the new rage for pearls and the consequent rise in price. A pearl which cost two shillings years ago would now cost ten shillings. Since then I have learned that the London market has become absolutely flooded with pearls. The poor, famished Indians have sold all they possess at famine prices and the Hation garden merchants have profited by their distress. Great, then, as is the demand for pearls, the supply is far greater—a hint to those who fondly desire a necklet of pearls in this year of grace 1897.—The Gentlewoman.

Then He Heard of Another.

Spatts—Did you hear about Mr. Snickers falling in a dead faint last night?

Bloobumper—No, but I have often heard of an unconscious humorist before.—New York World.

Proof of Perfidy.

"Heinrich, you do not love me."

"How can you say such a thing when I've kissed you thirty times in ten minutes?"

"If you really loved me you would not have counted the kisses."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Hood's Pills

Restore full, regular action of the bowels, do not irritate or inflame, but leave all the delicate digestive organism in perfect condition. All druggists. 25c. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

EVERY PART MADE UPON HONOR

MODEL 1. MODEL 2.

TOLEDO BLADE BICYCLE.

Shipped to any part of the United States by freight, and the Weekly Blade one year to any address, ordered for

only $45.00

Last year we sold all the Toledo Blade bicycles we contracted for, and every buyer was perfectly satisfied with his bargain. Toledo is the bicycle manufacturing center of the United States. It has more bicycle factories than any other city in the world. It also is celebrated for having the most widely circulated weekly newspaper in the United States—the Weekly Blade. Hence it is in accord with the fitness of things that we should combine an excellent bicycle with our subscription offers.

THE TOLEDO BLADE BICYCLE,

pattern of 1897, is a STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS machine, built on honor, adapted for all uses and for all roads, that we can offer to our readers FOR CASH, at a price considerably less than even cheap mcahines are sold.

This wheel is built to retail for $85, and we guarantee it to be fully equal to any wheel that retails for even $100. The cheapest bicycle now sold in the United States and built to sell in competition with good wheels, retails for $50 to $65, but you must remember that such wheels are not worth any more than this price. They are not durable, nor adapted for ordinary country roads.

We want it distinctly understood that the wheel we now offer is actually worth from $85 to $100, and can not be bought any place else in the world, except of the Toledo Blade, for less than $85. But we will sell it for

$45.00 CASH.

The wheels will be shipped by freight to the address given, the purchaser paying freight on receipt of wheel. This will be but a small sum, as the crated wheel is light.

Above we give small cuts of the wheel, both ladies' and gentlemen's pattern, which give a fair idea of its appearance.

THE 1897 PATTERN.

Both patterns of the Blade bicycle are a decided improvement over that of last year. Here are the specifications of both. Model 1 is the gentleman's wheel, Model 2 the lady's wheel.

The frame is of the latest large tube pattern, either diamond or drop, made of Elwood seamless cold-drawn steel tubing, reinforced throughout. The regular height of Model 1 is 24½ inches; 26 inches when so ordered. Regular height of Model 2, 21 inches; 23 inches when so ordered.

The front forks are much improved over last year. They are reinforced at both top and tips, with a solid drop-forged crown, strong, light and durable. The crown is nickel-plated.

The regular wheels are 28-inch of both models, but we will furnish Model 2 with 26-inch wheels when so ordered. The rims are Plymouth interlocking, rock elm. The spokes are tangent double-swaged of cold-drawn steel piano wire, rolled thread, turned brass nipples. The hubs are the latest barrel pattern, turned from solid bar steel; ball oil cup. We furnish either Morgan & Wright quick repair tires, or Vim single tube.

In the sprockets we have a decided improvement in making the rear one detachable. Both are of drop-forged steel; they are simple, strong, light and durable.

The regular gear is 68 for Model 1, and 60 for Model 2, but we will furnish higher or lower, if desired.

The pedals are the King, combination rat-trap and rubber.

We furnish regular handles of medium drop, but will furnish, if desired, upturned, ram's-horn, or of reversible wood, furnished with the best grips, English pattern.

The chain is Humber pattern, with solid center and hardened rivets.

Our new crank is splendid. It is made of special spring steel, hardened; threaded for pedal and keyed to the axle with a tapering key, the most reliable method known, the crank has 6-inch throw.

The wheel base is 43½ inches. Model 1 weighs 28 pounds, Model 2, 24 pounds.

The saddle is the latest design. On Model 1 it is hygienic, open top, laced and padded; on Model 2 it has hygienic padded top, special design for this wheel.

The finish is glossy jet-black enamel or of dark maroon, when ordered, striped with gold; all the bright parts first fully polished, heavily copper-plated and then nickeled.

The bearings are entirely dust-proof, highly polished, and ground perfectly true. The balls are standard size, 133 to each machine, 3-16 and ¼ inches in diameter.

Wood guards are furnished regularly, but we will furnish steel if ordered.

The tool bag contains a full set of tools, including repair kit.

We supply but this one grade of wheel, it being the very best we can get. But we will supply

BOTH GENTS' AND LADIES' WHEELS,

The price being exactly the same for either.

HOW TO ORDER:

Inclose to us a postoffice money order, or draft on New York or Chicago, or express money order for $45. Give the name and postoffice address of the party to whom we shall send the Weekly Blade one year, and also the name and postoffice address of the party to whom the wheel is to go, and be VERY CAREFUL to also give the name of the railroad station to which the wheel is to be sent.

State particularly whether you want Model 1 or Model 2. It is unnecessary to give specifications regarding sizes, as they are built of regulation standard sizes, suitable for any person.

These wheels are now all ready for prompt shipment, and if the order is sent to us detailed as above, they will be shipped within three days from the time we get the order. Address

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

WHEN MARIA STARTS THE FIRE.

Some poet has written a few stanzas on "When Mary Starts the Clock." This style of household poetry seeming to meet a popular demand, we have gone this gentleman one better, and here give a few classic lines on "When Maria Starts the Fire:"

At the unholy hour of four, the time when
all the world should snore, I'm wakened
by a slamming door—
By my Maria.

She rises Phoenix-like from bed, puts on
a rig to knock you dead, then in a moment
she has fled—
To build the fire.

I hear a rumble and a roar, like

... THE COZY CORNER ...

HELP YOURSELF.

Help yourself, but not by grasping
All that's good, for selfish gain.
Gather what the passing moments
Bring in reach of hand and brain;
So that, with a purpose noble,
You may hold, for other's good,
That which helps a poorer brother
Who may stand where you have stood.

Help yourself, but not to honors
That another fairly won;
Neither join the victors only
When the hard-fought battle's done;
For the bravest do not carry
Standards from the field of fight,
But into the trying conflict,
Bearing this: "For God and Right."

Help yourself, but not by casting
Down some noble, struggling soul,
Who has not your strength or prestige,
Battling for a longed-for goal.
God, and godlike men, will honor
Ev'ry aid to virtue given;
Help yourself by helping others,
Earning the "Well done" from heaven.
—C. Harry Anders, in Baltimore American.

Some one has said that "politeness is like an air cushion; there is nothing in it, but it eases the joints wonderfully."

It is true that there is a great difference in the quality of politeness, but even the worst—that which is merely put on to serve some selfish end—is better than rudeness.

Another kind of politeness is that with which some people cover their weariness with our company, they are tired and bored, but are naturally so kind-hearted that they will not hurt our sensitiveness by treating us rudely, and yet we can not fail to know that they are not sincere.

The best and only true politeness is that which comes from a desire on our part to smooth all of the rough places for others; to say and do the things that will give to some one a thrill of pleasure, and if something unpleasant must be said, to say it in such a manner as will take away as much as possible the pain or mortification.

It is a lamentable fact that it is in our relations to our best loved ones, that we show the greatest lack of politeness. We take it for granted that they understand that we love them and respect them, without any of the little evidences of such feeling that we feel it incumbent upon us to show to strangers.

Of the young men who have this year, married and set up their own household gods, how many will think to show to the wife the attentions they were so careful to shower upon the fiance? Will they think to look as carefully after her comfort, to anticipate her every wish as they were before she gave her whole life and happiness into their keeping? This is an old subject, I know, but it is one that is always worth talking of, and thinking of.

"A woman ought not to expect married life to be one eternal courtship," said a young man to me one day while this subject was under discussion. That she can not expect this, as the majority of married lives go, is true, but that she "ought not" to expect it, I deny. There is no reason why, if a man and woman truly love each other, they should not show the same courteous attentions toward each other during their whole lives, as before marriage.

It is no more difficult for a husband to rise and open the door to allow his wife to pass from the room than it was for the lover to do so for the girl he loved; nor for the wife to see that everything in the house was arranged with especial reference to his comfort, than when he came to her father's house; and each would as fully appreciate the attention now, as then.

Another reason for a lack of politeness toward our friends is our own selfishness. To a stranger we would give, as a matter of course, the easiest chair, the most comfortable place; to a stranger we would protest strongly against their sacrificing their time, or strength, in waiting upon us, but we accept these from our own family, regardless of the fact that they may be tired and need the comfort, or the waiting upon, even more than we.

And then, when it is too late for our regret to avail us or them, we see how we might, in so many ways, have removed the stumbling stones from the pathway they had to tread and made their lives softer and pleasanter by the exercise of a little self-denial on our part. Then we think of all the things we would do for them, if only we could have them back again.

That we can not have, but we can, if we try, save ourselves future regrets, by doing all we should have done for those who are gone, to those whom we still have with us.

Looking backward at our trials, they often seem so small, so very insignificant that we wonder that we called them troubles, or that we considered them worth the giving up of courage and patience, and of our faith that all of these things were necessary for the perfect development or our character.

Did you ever notice that those who have had real trouble and sickness are generally more contented with their lot, and more ready to help others, than we whose ills are mostly imaginary? For one of the cheerful, helpful kind, I recommend A. B. P., an always welcome guest with us, but who has been missed for many weeks:

Dear Cozy Corner:—Though silent for so long, it has not been because I have lost interest in this department of our good paper. I have had neither time nor strength to write, for the winter has been a long, constant struggle for health, and that with a flat pocketbook means pretty hard times.

Still, I regard myself as one of the happiest, most fortunate of women, for I have that, without which, wealth or even health, count as nothing—a happy home, where love and contentment reign supreme.

How I wish I could help some of the desponding friends. Perhaps my little six word verse may comfort some heart, as it has mine many, many times:

"There shall no evil befall thee."

Is not that full of strength, assurance and love? Can we not rest in the knowledge that all these hard trials are good, never evil, so long as we trust?

I want to heartily second the motion of the lady who wanted more letters about the training of children. To start the ball rolling, I will give ten rules which I have made for myself, and which I read over often, trying to keep them in mind. Of course, I fail to keep them, over and over again, but I believe in the very effort I am helped; no honest, earnest endeavor is ever wasted:

1.—Keep your voice low and pleasant.
2.—Say don't as little as possible.
3.—Pray constantly with and for the children.
4.—Love them; show your love, and tell them of it often.
5.—Have frequent, confidential talks with each child.
6.—Study each child's character and disposition.
7.—Root out the faults gently and patiently.
8.—Take time. Remember they are children and must grow and develop slowly.
9.—Better overlook many things than to "nag." "The training of influence is far more potent than that of precept."
10.—Be companions to the children both in work and play, that they may always be happiest when at home with you.

Mrs. Morris, another welcome visitor, has found a way to "overcome" the sparrows which she sends for the benefit of any who have failed to do so.

A sister wants to know how to defend the martens from the over numerous sparrows. Make swinging gates or doors to the bird house that swing in, but not out. The sparrows will get in, then you can dispose of them as you want to.

When the martens come, take the doors off and let them get possession (which is nine points), and they will be apt to keep it. That is the way it was done on this farm, and was successful. It is necessary to begin early.

I am reading Life's Gateways, and can not say enough in praise of it.

Such kind words from the Cozy Corner friends are very grateful to the author of Life's Gateways, coming, as they do, unsolicited from so many thoughtful, earnest women; women who can appreciate her meaning and her desire to help those who are endeavoring to lift their lives up into a better and more spirtual plane, and to give the needful word of encouragement or suggestion to those who are in doubt.

W. D. S., writes for the encouragement of those whose efforts in behalf of their friends welfare seem to be unappreciated, the following from her experience:

I have been a silent member of the Cozy Corner for some time. I have often thought it would be a pleasure to enjoy the privilege of contributing a few words of encouragement to the circle.

In reading a recent issue of The Blade my sympathies went out to the woman who is trying so faithfully to influence her family to lead Christian lives and to fear God.

Though she may not see the fruits of her labor now; though she may pass into the mysterious beyond with her hopes not realized; that grand assurance is with her now; that nothing that tends to elevate and enlighten the human race is ever lost.

It seems to her to be cast upon the waves, but it will return, and in due season; and who can tell but that her teachings and precepts are now being imprinted indelibly upon the hearts of your children; though they lie dormant now they may at some future time be fanned into realities, to become the anchor of the soul, the guiding star of their destiny.

During the short space of lives, our greatest efforts may seem uncrowned. The influence we exert upon that mysterious part of man called mind we cannot fathom. We cannot measure its height or depth.

A Christian woman, married to an unbeliever, passed through her married life unceasingly praying and believing that at some time her prayers would be answered and her husband converted. Time after time her friends would say to her, "your husband is still an unbeliever." She would always answer in the same confident way: "He will be converted some day." Time passed on.

When the final separation came the wife bid the husband farewell, asking him to prepare to meet her beyond the grave in the Christian's home. Then came the great awakening. He now realized the purity and brightness of the soul that had departed. By that death bed he arose. "Friends and neighbors," said he, "You know how this woman has lived and how she has prayed for me; and how I have clung to my unbelief. All through her life with me there has been a radiating influence from her soul. In her last hours it sustained her, and gave her victory over death. I am resolved to be a Christian and follow the example of her life."

The spirit of the wife had passed to its reward, but the influence remained with the living to bear good fruit.

Bachelor men—this distinction is necessary in the days when we hear so much of "Bachelor maids"—are generally very silent on the subject of children, but when they do speak out they are nothing if not decided. John Manlove is evidently very much interested in very young ladies—or:

Being a bachelor, I do not pose as an expert on the lady question. Yet there is one thing in connection with the subject which I have considered with the gravest interest. "Why in the name of all the Gods at once! there should be such a "to do" about every boy baby that is born in my neighborhood is beyond my ken."

Let it be known that Mrs. "So and "So has been blessed with a boy, and he is sure to be a "bouncing" one. You rarely ever hear of a "bouncing girl," they are either too dignified to bounce, or have too much self-respect, or they are underrated. (I believe it is the latter).

A fine bouncing boy is, undoubtedly, a "thing of beauty, but not always" a joy forever. In the crib he is, perhaps, a little angel; six years hence he is, perhaps, a little devil.

This is not the case with the girl-baby, she's born an angel, and will remain so, until she's grown, and married and the polls are closed.

It has been my good fortune on several occasions to see a bouncing baby-boy and to hear the general remarks concerning him, such as "Oh! my, isn't he cute? Just look! what a fine head! such beautiful eyes, isn't he a perfect darling?" Just "like his papa for the world!" This last remark is always made in the presence of papa, mind you, and, by the way, it's a saving clause, for I've no doubt it has served to brace up many a man's faith in things that were "hoped for, the evidence of which was unseen."

Now, I gently but firmly protest against giving the boy babies so much, and the little girl-babies so little attention. For my part, when I see a little girl baby with her great wide-open eyes looking upward and her little dimpled hands clenched just as though she would climb the very air heavenward, smiling as she went, I imagine the angels are taking note of the little dimple in her chin, bending forward to kiss her sweet little rosebud mouth and pull her pink-shell ears.

Such an one as this I feel like taking in my arms and squeezing. Yes! I feel like squeezing her clear on until she's sixteen and upwards.

Being, as aforesaid, only a bachelor, it is possible that I am wrong in these things, but there is one thing that I do know that I am right about. I have known the cotton crop to fail, also the tobacco crop, either of which is a great disaster, but I have never yet known the baby crop to fail, not even while the war was going on. And I do not see why the girls should not have as good a chance in the world as the boys.

I confess that this subject has become more interesting to me since a beautiful young widow has moved into my neighborhood, bringing with her two little girl babies, twins! Just think of that for a moment.

If I could whisper in the ear of every little girl baby I should say to her: Never mind my dear, little neglected and underrated one, your time will come "by and by. The mills of God grind slowly." You wait till you are sixteen years and one day old and the attention you'll receive "will be a plenty," for such is the law, by statute, made and provided.

Will the author of "Transplanted" please communicate with the editor of the Blade Household?

C. S. T., your poem is at hand and I thank you for your kindness in sending it. The idea you convey is very beautiful, but the rythmic proportions are somewhat faulty, and shows a lack of experience common to young writers.

Though it will not be possible to use this poem, I would advise you to give much time to studying the rules of versification, and by continued practice you will, doubtless, be able to overcome the faults that arise from youth and lack of experience.

B. J. Overstreet aske:
Will musk keep moths out of clothes? If not, please give some simple preparation that will.

Subscriber wishes to know how to prepare cucumber pickles in the barrel, so they will be sour and ready for use.

Stenographer: Stenography was invented by Sir Isaac Pitman. His first book treating of this was published in 1837. He was born in Trowbridge, England, Jan. 4, 1813, and was knighted in 1894 by Queen Victoria in reward for his useful labors.

An expert stenographer can always command a good situation, but in order to do this he must have a knowledge of writing, spelling, grammar, and a general idea of what is going on in the world, as his duties will require more than the mere knowledge of the signs of the stenographic work.

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

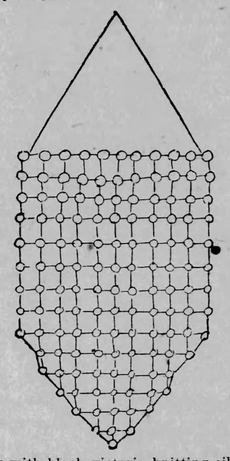
Mary, from the Cozy Corner friend's, has something to suggest for "pick-up" work for the summer afternoons that will so soon be here, when we have so much time that can be devoted to work that, while not absolutely necessary, is very convenient and useful, especially when we are thinking of making gifts to be kept for next Christmas.

There is nothing prettier, or more acceptable as a gift to our friends than dainty, hemstitched, lace trimmed handkerchiefs, and no work more convenient to carry with us when we go to spend a long summer morning or afternoon with a friend.

The work will be fraught with pleasant memories of the shady, cool piazza where we sat; the merry conversation of the friends gathered there and, perchance, of the cooling ices that helped us to enjoy our visit.

These handkerchiefs are usually made of all white, but those with pale tinted borders are pretty enough to please the most fastidious. If they are to be sent by mail get a pretty handkerchief box from the store, so they can be sent without wrinkling. Linen may be purchased by the yard, and the handkerchiefs cut and hemstitched at home if you wish, of course they are cheaper made in this way.

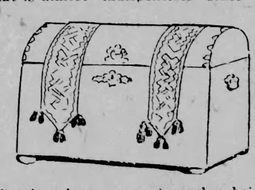
A nice addition to a present of a set of handkerchiefs would be a handsome handkerchief bag, an article intended for use as well as ornament in these days when ladies' dresses contain no pockets. They are made of brass rings crocheted



over with black victoria knitting silk. If medium or large rings are used, fill the center with spider-web crochet. The number of rings depends upon their size and the size and shape of the bag when it is finished.

If preferred the front may be made of rings and the back of black satin. Join the rings after they are crocheted in the shape desired, by fastening securely with black silk thread. Fasten a narrow satin ribbon at each side of the top, and attach the upper part of the ribbon to the belt.

While at a summer resort, one is often compelled for lack of space to keep their trunks in their rooms, and a square-topped trunk is easily draped in the regulation family shawl of Persian of Paisley pattern, or can be padded and passed off as a seat in an out-of-the-way corner, but to cover up the round-topped trunk that is almost indispensible since hat



trimmings have grown to such a height, has hitherto been a hopeless task. Here is a solution of the difficulty.

Make a cover of olive green, or grey linen that will fit smoothly over the top of the trunk and fall to the floor at the front and sides. Embroider two strips in bright colors and when the cover is needed it can be fastened at the back and corners of the trunk with brass headed tacks, which can be easily removed.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

So many times we hear of failures in recipes that have been pronounced correct, by good cooks, and nine times out of ten, the failure is due to carelessness, or ignorance in regard to the measures used. For instance, when a spoonful of sugar, flour, etc., is mentioned in a recipe, it is considered a rounded spoonful, unless otherwise specified, and a rounded spoonful means as much of the butter, flour, sugar, etc., above the spoon as there is in it. You can see at once what a difference in a cake would be made by using in place of this, a level, or a heaping spoonful, when one-half spoonful is called for, it means a level spoonful divided lengthwise of the spoon, from point to handle.

One cupful always means ½ pint, 2 cupfuls of granulated and 1½ cupfuls powdered sugar equals 1 pound; 16 ounces equal 1 pound; 1 heaping tablespoonful of butter, or "butter the size of an egg" as many recipes give it, equals 2 ounces, or ¼ cupful; 1 cupful of butter or 2 cupfuls of flour equal ½ pound.

One even teaspoonful of good baking powder to 1 cupful of flour; 1 level teaspoonful of soda to 1 cupful of molasses, or sour milk, 1 cake of compressed yeast will do the work of 1 cupful of liquid yeast, 4 eggs and 2 tablespoonfuls of sugar to 1 quart of milk for custards. By remembering these simple rules, the amateur cook will be quite certain of having her recipe work out all right.

Some Breakfast Dishes.

Cut in halves, 6 hard boiled eggs. Rub to a paste with a little butter, the yolks, and mix with remnants of chicken or any cold meats you may have. This must be chopped or ground very fine and seasoned with salt and pepper. Fill the whites of the eggs with this mixture, arrange on a flat dish and serve with the gravy from yesterday's roast heated and poured over them.

Baked Eggs.

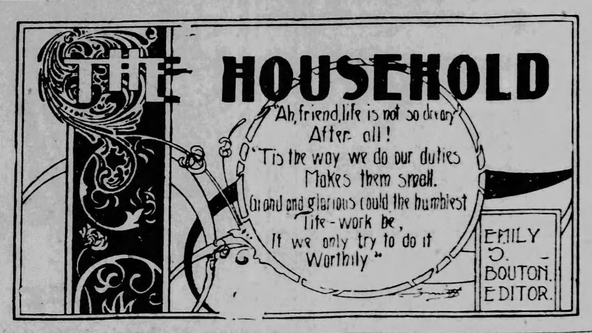
Put a piece of butter into individual patty-pans and when it is browned drop into each pan an egg. Sprinkle with salt and pepper, place in a hot oven until the whites are will set. Serve in same dishes with toast or sandwiches.

For tempting a poor appetite this has often been found very successful:

Cracker Toast.

Halve 3 or 4 crackers, butter and place in the oven till crisp and brown. Pile on a pretty plate and on another plate serve with them, strips of salt fish with pepper, salt and vinegar, garnished with a slice of hard boiled egg.

For the above recipes the Cook is indebted to Good Housekeeping for March.



AN OLD QUESTION.

MANY TIMES REPEATED AS TO THE EFFECTS OF NOVEL READING.

There Are Novels and Novels, but the Right Kind May Bring Good Results to the Reader.

It is the same old question.

Yes, and these questions will recur again and again because they involve in them the good of the young which means the good of the future. The mother who is alive to the necessity of placing high ideals before her children; the father who realizes that to make his sons and daughters good men and good women he must teach them to be true to the best that is within them, must ever be filled with anxiety as to the best way of accomplishing their duty. Hence comes this reaching out for the best thought and judgment of others, shown by the questions which are seeking answers.

A letter says: "Do you think it wise for me to allow my family of young people to read novels?" I have answered this question before, and more than once in The Blade, but it will do no harm to do so again.

Indiscriminate novel reading is not only undesirable, but it is positively bad. It gives false views of life, for the youthful mind, lacking experience, accepts as true and real what may be abnormal and distorted. Then again, this possible saturating of the thought with pictures of the worst side of human nature effects the boy and girl much as the continued use of certain drugs effect the minds of men and women—it produces a sort of unsettling of the reasoning powers, and weakens the will.

But, you say, why speak only of the bad sort of novels? Surely there are those which inspire and uplift their readers. That is very true and of these I shall speak later. I said, if you remember, that "indiscriminate" novel reading is bad. The result would not be so deplorable if the whole tendencies led to a choice of the best class of stories, but as we all know that is not the case. There is a sort of fascination about the unnatural and abnormal to average human nature, which grows by what it feeds on, and this is as true of the mature man and woman as of the boy or girl. New sensations are what are sought for, and in the pursuit of and enjoyment of these, "such a thing," as one writer says, "as intellectual or spiritual debauchery is quite within the bounds of possibility."

If this be true, and there can be no question about it, it is easy to see why sensational novels which have no other reason for being than because they arouse and stimulate the emotions and passions, should find no place in the reading of the young. The more brilliantly written they are, the worse the effect. That they represent real life makes the result no better. No one would deliberately send their children down into the slums of a great city to gain experience when they have not yet learned how to draw conclusions. You remember the lines of Pope quoted so often as to be threadbare, and yet so absolutely true to human nature:

As to be hated needs but to be seen;
"Vice is a monster of such frightful mien
Yet seen too oft, familiar with her face
We first endure, then pity, then embrace."

This applies to the experiences gained through realistic novels equally with those gained from life, and when the realism pertains wholly to vice, when the object of the writer seems to be only to represent the evil in human nature, then the books are better left upon the library shelves, or what would be wiser still kept away from the home entirely. Many a bright young boy or girl has been ruined by the thoughts aroused through the reading of sensational and realistic novels. It must always be remembered that thought is the moulding power. Thought arouses desire, and desire stands back of will. But the mischief may be done so far as the effect is concerned, upon the character, even though the will may not always carry the thought into action. The craving for excitement may be aroused, and a liking to observe the brutal side of human nature, a disposition to overleap the bounds which have been set to secure social and moral safety, to say nothing of the spiritual which is beyond all and above all, the most important, because it reaches into the eternities.

But, you say, there is a bad side of life. Would it not be as well for the young to learn of it from well written stories and thus be upon their guard against it when they go forth in the world?

I do not think so. So far as any good ever done by these sensational and realistic novels which, whether so intended or not, only stimulate the imagination and passions, the world to-day would be better off if they could be swept wholly out of existence. Strength is not gained from the knowledge, but rather weakness, and this is true in proportion to the genius of the writer. In the struggle for existence and enjoyment, men and women learn soon enough of the presence of evil and its possibilities, and also that they must individually wrestle with and overcome temptation in thought and action if they would make progress towards higher conditions.

Voracious novel reading is as great an evil, as lack of discrimination in choice. "Such a person," writes W. L. Sheldon, "is not put in touch with the real, but rather carried into a kind of dreamland. He comes to live in a world of unreality until his actual sympathies are dulled, and he can positively shed tears over a story without feeling the slightest sympathy for the suffering going on under his eyes. When anyone is ever faintly approaching that state of mind, then novel reading becomes a vice, and there is something of this vice existing in most civilized countries now-a-days."

When all has been said, however, more reading has a value, to youth as to maturity, and a real one. Some of the best lessons of life may be taught through a strongly written story. It may show that sin and crime exist, but it also shows the effort to rise beyond them, the struggle to overcome and to finally conquer evil tendencies. A story that represents healthy human nature in its effort to grow into better things, can never injure, but must always help the reader. A true artist in literature will show all sides in life, but he will not dwell upon the vicious side in a way to make the reader feel that there is nothing good and true. On the contrary, he will bring an inspiration to right living, a desire to help others, an honest endeavor to resist wrong. This is realism, but it is not realism perverted. The author is in sympathy with his people in their effort to be better than he has sketched them. He makes the reader despise the act, but not the actor.

I would not place in the hands of the young any of the so-called pathological studies, analyzing morbid conditions and brutal crimes, but give to them the stories that have nothing to do with the abnormal and revolting.

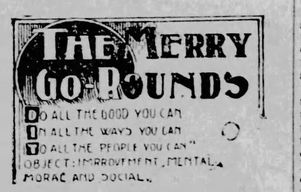
There are novels and strong ones which have become classics, and can never harm their readers. Thackeray, George Eliot, Dickens, Hawthorne are examples of what I mean. The stories of Howells, of Frank Stockton, of Mary Wilkins, of Octave Thanet are healthy because they represent even the shadowed side of life in a healthy way. I do not mean that young readers should be limited to the writers I have mentioned, for there are others equally good, some perhaps better, but these chance to occur to me as I am writing.

Yes, I do believe in novel reading for youth as well as maturity, under the limitations I have given. The boy and girl will, in their pages, often gain an insight into the mysteries of human life and action, while having the desire for entertainment satisfied. Their sensibilities may be touched without their prejudices being aroused. They may be made to view things in their right relation, because they see much that would not be visible in the life going on around them, and in which they are actors. Their outlook is unconsciously widened, and they learn many lessons in regard to duty which could be taught them in no other way so easily. A perception of the real purposes of life may often be obtained through the story of events which had their birth only in the brain of its writer.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

If I knew the box where the smiles are kept,
No matter how large the key
Or strong the bolt, I would try so hard—
I would open, I know, for me.
Then over the land and sea, broadcast,
I'd scatter the smiles to play,
That the children's faces might hold them fast
For many and many a day.

If I knew a box that was large enough
To hold all the frowns I meet,
I would like to gather them every one,
From nursery, school, and street;
Then, folding and holding, I'd pack them in,
And, turning the monster key,
I'd hire a giant to drop the box
To the depths of the deep, deep sea.
—Boston Transcript.



When the door of the M. G. R. room was opened this morning there stood a goodly number of our friends who had been patiently waiting for admittance since last week. Miss Prudence welcomed them with the assurance that she had been quite impatient at this necessary delay, as she was anxious to give their "experiences," etc., to the others.

First we will listen to Stephen, who has come from Washington, D. C., bringing with her a type-written letter that will be appreciated by the compositors on The Blade, as well as by the M. G. R., to whom she says:

I move that we admit "Vivian, the Frenchman," within our circle, for I think if he can appreciate his sister as I judge he does from his letter, and try to please her, he is entitled to come.

We don't have to inquire what is the occupation of a person, though he tells us he is connected with the railroad, there are good and bad in every line of work, but if we try to keep our lives pure we can do so, for Christ says "I will never leave you or forsake you," and with his help we can do anything.

I am glad that a G. A. R. man thought enough of "us children" to enter our ranks, and I hope he will come again, if he received as much enjoyment and knowledge from the "Tower" as I did, he surely will.

There used to be a column for soldiers but I never see any letters or inquiries from them now.

In relation to the inquiry about Joseph I have always considered Mary a widow at the time, and for some time prior to the crucifixion of Christ, and Mark vi. 3 especially makes me think so.

In a very pleasant private note to Miss Prudence Stephen explains why she has not written more frequently, and is assured that she has the sympathy that comes from experience of the same trouble, from the Chaperone, who also sympathizes with her in her love for Peter and Re-peter, her two St. Bernards. Although the dog at this house is pretty nearly a "pure mongrel" he is a great pet

Another "personal" for which Miss Prudence is very thankful, because of the kind words of appreciation and love contained in it, comes from "Cora Min," who gives the M. G. R.'s the following glimpse of a life that is unknown to many, if not all of us:

To all of my friends who have never seen an insane hospital, I wish to say it is not the gloomy dungeon you imagine it to be, but a bright, cozy, comfortable home, where the patients receive the best of care.

Life here is very systematic. At 6 o'clock in the morning a bugle sounds which, of course, arouses one from the slumbers and means arise. There are few duties to be performed before breakfast. After that the ladies are cared for and the ward put in order, and then the nurses don their uniform, which consists of a dark blue dress, white cap and apron. About 10 o'clock the doctor makes the round.

After dinner the ladies are taken for a walk, and if the weather permits spend quite a little time out of doors.

The training school consists of classes during the week and the nurses, of course, attend them. Every Saturday night a dance is given for the patients. Of course during the day there are many duties to perform, of which I have not spoken.

At 8 o'clock in the evening the bugle sounds for "off duty," and at 10 o'clock for "lights out."

It is a busy life, and yet seems to have an attraction for every one who takes up the work.

Zack Stubbs comes with a question, an explanation and a "likeness." For the last named, he will please accept thanks. It is good, whether it is like him or not (and we take it for granted that it is); for the second, she admires his motto and his faithfulness in living it, and for the inquiry, she agrees with him that a mistake in the time was made.

It would seem a little unreasonable to ask the M. G. R. to tell her on the 13th what they did on the 18th of the month. The dates should have read May 8 and May 20, but in order to use all letters, they will be given as fast as received, lest there may be too many for our space on May 20.

Dear Miss Prudence:—Did you not make a mistake in the date for the "experience meeting," and the time all letters should be in? I think in your "say" in the M. G. R. it reads "all letters should be in by April 13," and April 20 the time appointed for the letters to be published. Should it not have been May? I hope the "adventure" will prove a success.

Miss Prudence, I now know how to slant my "z's," and I do not wonder that you took them for "s's" before. The only way I can account for such a blunder in my "education" is because I am left-handed and naturally do everything backwards.

"Live and learn" is one of my mottos and I'm real glad that it did not take me more than 23 years to learn how to make a capital Z. (How's that?)

"That,' is immense!

Peggy Short introduces herself for fear we have forgotten her; as if we ever forgot any of our friends! Do not fear that, Peggy:

I have been absent so long that I suppose I am forgotten, so I'll just announce the presence of Peggy Short and see if I can find any one who remembers me.

Phrenologist looks as if he thinks he has met me before, so I'll proceed to tell him that I think the most important quality Mrs. Phrenologist would have to possess, is a thorough knowledge of the definitions of words, so she may be able to comprehend the meaning of those very large words Mr. Phrenologist is so fond of using.

It reminds me of a girl I know, who, when she is asked something she knows nothing about, replies: "Not knowing, I feel a hesitancy in articulating."

As Lenore has been sick for several months, and Va. Rose is away at school, I am "chief cook and bottle washer," and can sympathize with Bennie Burnie.

"Isabel," Ind.: To "Independence's" question, I say yes, if we meet any one going down hill while we are going up, it is our duty to give them a helping hand, instead of a kick or going away out around, like the Pharisee. Very often they are discouraged, think no one cares for them; who knows but that a kind word or help in any way would save them? We should remember "Christ came into the world to save sinners," not angels, and that "He is no respecter of persons."

I hope that bill compelling us to write an essay will be vetoed. I would rather take a "whippin'" (providing it isn't too severe) any time than write one.

Inda comes to-day with an appreciating sense of the beauty of nature, expressed in her letter, which must carry an influence with it. She explains that she will be so busy for a time that she may not be able to meet with us, but promises to be with us in spirit. We shall be glad to know that, and shall be always glad when she can bring the "body" along.

In reading over Helen's letter, I fully agree with her in regard to Nature's work. I was reading a short time ago about the people in the city of Brookiya, who never saw the sun rise or set. I often think we ought to be so thankful for what we have, be it ever so little. Do all living in the country appreciate the work of Nature? If not, will they stop to think, what would they do, how would they feel, to be shut in a great city where they couldn't hear the birds sing, or see the fields of waving grain and blooming clover? I love the country and all of Nature's "freaks," even if it did turn so cold last night as to freeze all my tomato plants, dirt and all, right here in my sitting-room window.

In regard to the meaning of our badge, I think just as Lenore does; should have expressed myself just the same.

I think the suggestion made this week about the entertainment and yearly dues is all right.

Cumtux, I think the minister was "more nice than wise," as a "literary" is something helpful to young and old, if conducted right. I think the minister himself would have been justified in giving up his meeting for one night and attend the literary.

Coralyn:—Will some of our M. G. R.'s tell me their opinions of Marie Corelli's books—The Romance of Two Worlds and Ardath? These are the only ones I have read. What may we gain from their reading?

I think the suggestion of dues (literary ones) very good, but fear for its success. We know the result of the monthly discussions in our circle. Could we gain by compulsion that which would not be given willingly? Would it not rather be the cause of many leaving the circle?

Lenore, "during a long fit of illness," has learned to sympathize with invalids, and is now just well enough to make a brief call upon the M. G. R.'s, who will every one, wish for her a speedy return to perfect health:

I come in this morning to extend the right hand of fellowship to Vivian, and to express my admiration for a boy who knows how to appreciate his sister. But to my certain knowledge there is another telegraph operator among the M. G. R.'s who also has none of the vices commonly attributed to railroad men. I admire Little My for protesting against what she thinks would injure our circle, but I, for one, will promise that the Teachers' circle shall not prevent the M. G. R. from holding the first place in my heart, though circumstances often prevent me from showing the interest I feel.

Bonnie Burnie, come often with your good, sensible letters; a real, downright, sensible girl is a pleasant object to meet, I think.

Like Miss Prudence's friend, I always read a good book several times, and enjoy the last perusal best. I am reading Emerson's Essays now, and I find myself pausing now and then in astonishment at and admiration of such a great intellect.

Dimple, Pa.:—I want to come to the experience meeting, but really, am afraid I have nothing interesting to tell. I have simply been trying to live up to the motto of our circle, and the Golden Rule; trying to be faithful in the little things of life.

Please, may I add a little verse from one of my original poems?

"Dear friends, when I be cold and still,
In that sweet, untroubled rest,
Say not that she did well, or ill,
But, she tried to do her best."

A very little girl in the infant class of one of our city Sunday schools came home last Sunday and told her mother that the teacher had taught them a new song. On expressing a wish to hear it the mother was much astonished at the following sentence, which was all the child could remember. "I'm a little green worm among a half a cheese." The words which had been misunderstood by the child were these: "I am a little gleaner among the harvest sheaves."—Hartford Post.

... OUR YOUNG FOLKS ...

THE LITTLE GIRL THAT GREW UP.

She was sitting up straight in a straight-backed chair;
There wasn't a snarl in her shining hair,
There wasn't a speck on her dainty dress,

When I drew near to this maiden fair,
She suddenly rumpled her shining hair,
And dropping down "in a heap" on the floor,
Uplifted her voice in a wail most sore.

"Now, what is the matter, my pretty maid?"
"I'm a" grown up!" she dolefully said,
"And I'm lonesome, as lonesome as lonesome can be.

For Humpty, Dumpty and Riddle-Me-Ree.

"There's Little Boy Blue, who used to creep
Under the haystack, and fall asleep;
He isn't my friend since mother dear
'Did up' my hair in this twist so queer!

"And the Dog and the Fiddle, they left me, too,
When the baby into a woman grew;
The Dish was hidden away with the Spoon,
And the Cow has stayed at the back of the Moon!

"The Little-Old-Woman-Who-Swept-the-Sky
Is caught in her cobwebs high and dry;
And Jack and his Beanstalk I cannot find
Since I began to improve my mind.

"I wouldn't be scared—not a single mite—
If the Bugaboo I should meet to-night;
The Bogey Man I'd be glad to see—
But they'll never, no, never, come back to me!

"I watched in the garden last night at dark,
A fairy favor to find, but—hark!
My mother is calling—don't you hear?—
'Young ladies don't sit on the floor, my dear!'"

—Exchange.

A PRETTY STORY

Which the Young Folks Will Be Sure to Enjoy.

The lovely June days were never more fascinating. Every morning we went into our beloved woods to watch its bird population; to find out who was building, who had already set up housekeeping; to penetrate their secrets, and discover their wonderfully hidden nests. Each day we heard the witching song that never lost its charm for us. One morning—it was the fifteenth of the month—we were sauntering up one of the most inviting paths. The dog was ahead, carrying on his strong and willing neck his mistress' stool, she following closely, steadying the same with her hand, while I, as was my custom, brought up the rear. Suddenly, as we approached a pile of dead limbs from a fallen tree, my friend stopped motionless, and as usual the caravan came to instant halt. Without taking her eyes from the brush heap, she silently pulled the stool from the dog's neck and sat down upon it. I seated myself beside her, and the dog stretched himself at our feet.

"A wren," she whispered briefly, and in a moment I saw it. A mother, no doubt, for her mouth was full of food, and she was fidgeting about on a branch, undecided as yet what she should do, with that formidable array in front of her very door, as it afterwards turned out. A wren is a quick-witted little creature, and she was not long in making up her mind. She flitted around us, turned our right flank (so to speak), and vanished behind us.

We took the hint, changed our front, and, after the moment's confusion, subsided again, gently waving our napie boughs to terrorize the foe that was always with us, and keeping sharp watch while we held whispered consultations as to whether that was the winter wren, and the mate of our singer.

"Oh, if she has a nest!" said my comrade, to whose home belonged these woods. "The winter wren is not known to nest here. We must find it."

Silence again, while a tanager called his agitated "chip-churr!" in the tops of the tall beech-trees, a downy woodpecker knocked vigorously at the door of some ill-fated grub in a maple trunk, and the wren burst into his maddened melody afar off. We were not to be lured this morning. We were enjoying the excitement of discoverers. Where a bird is carrying food must be a nest with birdlings, and nothing could draw us from that.

We waited. In a few minutes the bird appeared again with her mate. Was he the singer? Breathless hush on our part, with eyes fixed on the two restless parents, who were anxious to pass us. In a moment one of them became aggressive. He—or she—flew to a twig eight or ten feet from us, jerked himself up in a terrifying way, as though about to annihilate us, and then bowed violently; not intending a polite salutation, as might be supposed, but defiance, threat, or insult. We held our ground, refusing to be frightened away, and at last parental love conquered fear; both of them flew past us at the same instant, went to one spot under the upturned roots of a fallen tree, and in a moment departed together.

My fellow-student hurried eagerly to the place, dropped upon her knees on the wet ground, amid rank ferns and weeds, leaned far under the overhanging roots with their load of black earth, thrust careful fingers into something, and then rose, flushed and triumphant.

"Come here," she commanded. "A nest full of babies! Oh, what luck!"

There it was, sure enough, away back under the heavy roof of earth and roots,

a snug round structure of green moss, little bigger than a croquet ball. The hole occupied by the roots when the tree stood erect was now filled with water, and before it waved a small forest of ferns. It was an ideal situation for a nest; pleasant to look at, and safe—if anything could be safe from the small fur-clad gentry who claim the wood and all it contained for their own.

"The hermit has no finer eye
For shadowy quietness"

than had this pair of wise little wrens.

From the blissful moment of our discovery, whatever interesting excursion was planned, whatever choice nest to be sought, or charming family of nestlings to be called upon, our steps first turned of themselves up the wren path. Every day we saw the birds go in and out, on household cares intent, and we soon began to look for the next of the younglings.

* * * * *

The next day I succeeded in reaching the wren quarters without arousing the ire of the squirrels, and I placed my seat very near the nest to see if the bird had learned not to fear me. Fixing my eyes on the place she must enter, I waited motionless. Some time passed, and though I heard many bird notes about me, and the wren song itself afar off, there was no flit of wing nor faintest wren note near me. But suddenly a shadowy form passed in directly from the front, stayed an instant, and left in the same way. It was perfectly silent, not the slightest rustle of a feather, and it was so near the ground I could not tell whether it flew or ran; it appeared to glide. Brave little creature! I was heartily ashamed of annoying her. I moved my seat to a more respectful distance, and she went in and out as usual, ing the little mother about her cares than trying to keep track of my mate. He was one of the most birds I ever tried to spy upon, for I heard his delightful song so near that I was sure in a moment I should see him. Then I peered through the low bushes without moving so much as an eyelash, expecting every instant that my prey would fall upon him, and certainly that not a leaf had rustled nor a twig swung back, when all at once I heard him the other side. He had flitted through the underbrush, not flying much, but creeping on or very near the ground, without a breath to betray him. The wren mother could not hide herself so completely from me, there being scarcely an earth she could not desert, no crevice or nook that held her babies, and yet she was motionless as I might, I could not perceive her. She never could be positive that I was a queer-shaped bush, even when I had a maple bough before my face, and my garments harmonized perfectly with my surroundings. She always came near and bowed to me, fluffed herself up, and flirted her wings and tail as if to say, "I know you. You needn't try to hide." When I went to bear us on the occasion spoken of, while she was much more wary she was not afraid of me, I had no compunctions about studying her quaint ways.

We were exceedingly desirous of seeing the family start out in life, and we did in a way that startled us as much as it must have surprised them. "I wonder if they're gone," was our anxious thought every morning as we approached the nest one day, not seeing either parent, we feared they had made their debut without assistance, in the magical morning hours when so many things take place in the bird world.

"I mean to see if they are still there," said my comrade, creeping up to the edge of roots, leaning far under, and carefully thrusting one finger into the nest.

A dynamite bomb could not have been more effective, nor more shocking to us, for lo! in sudden panic five baby wrens took flight in five different directions. Because of the disturbance rose, with a look of discomfiture on her face, as if she had been caught robbing a nest. She seemed so dismayed that I laughed, while the wrenlings made the air fairly hum above her head.

That they were ready to fly, and only waiting for "the

OVER $1,500 IN PREMIUMS

For Three Months' Subscriptions.

Ten Cents for the Weekly Blade Three Months!

A BOOK GIVEN FREE FOR EVERY CLUB OF TEN

101 Valuable Premiums for the Largest Lists of Names Sent Us During June, July and August.

Announcement Extraordinary!

Fine Oil Paintings, Elegant Steel Engravings, Watches, Etc.

According to our usual custom at this season of the year, we announce that, after May 31, we shall not make any offers of any kind for yearly subscriptions to the Weekly Blade. During the months of June, July and August we shall give special effort to very low-priced three months' subscriptions. Of course, if any person desires, and sends us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year during the summer, we shall not refuse it, but we will not take yearly subscriptions at a special price.

In order to encourage our readers to extend the circulation of the Weekly Blade this summer, we have made arrangements for one hundred and one (101) special premiums, valued at more than $1,500. Besides this, we shall give a book premium to every club of ten (10) that is sent us during the season, and the 101 special premiums will be awarded as follows:

Thirty-three of them for the largest clubs sent us during the month of June, 33 for the largest clubs in July, 33 for the largest clubs in August, and two for the two first persons who get in 500 names at any time during the summer.

We have recently contracted with one of the most celebrated lady artists in this section of the country, Mrs. Grace Ruggles, of Toledo, Ohio, to paint The Toledo Blade 24 fine Oil Paintings; twelve of these paintings will be of the size 16x20, two of them of the size 10x12. The larger size paintings are valued from $50 to $60 each, and the smaller size paintings from $25 to $35 each.

Then we have contracted with one of the best publishers of steel engravings for 42 elegant and costly steel engravings of Niagara Falls. They are to be printed on special heavy paper for the Toledo Blade, size 46½x27. The retail price of this steel engraving was originally fixed at $25. In making a special contract for 42 of these steel engravings, we are entitled to close them at $10 each, and they are well worth it. It is a new engraving, and it cost many thousand dollars to make the plate from which they are printed.

Then also we add to this premium list 33 of The Blade Watches, which are advertised in another column, and which we sell at $2. Of the above premiums, we divide them into one-third for each month, offering four of the large-size paintings to the four largest lists of names that come to us during the month of June. Four of the second size paintings will go to the next largest lists that come to us in June. Fourteen of the steel engravings will go to fourteen of the next largest lists in order that reach us in June, and eleven of the watches will complete the June offer. Then we shall duplicate the same thing for the July names and the same thing for the August names.

In addition to these three premium offers, we shall offer one gent's gold filled Hunting Case Watch, valued at $25, to the person who first gets in as many as 500 three months' names, counting from June 1 up to the date that their list reaches that number, whether it be June, July or August. We presume this premium will be earned during the month of June, as we shall expect a great many lists during that month numbering as high as 500; but this watch goes to the first person who gets that number of names into our office.

Then again, we offer a lady's solid gold case watch, worth $25, to the second person who gets in 500 three months' names. The two persons who secure these last two premiums offered will also secure one of the very highest other premiums, and therefore, this 500 list is well worth working for, and a special effort should be put forth during the first week of June.

Later on we may have something more to say about the oil paintings. As soon as we can obtain a list of the subjects they will be published, but in a general way we will say that no two of these paintings will be alike, and the 24 paintings will embrace a wide range of subjects, and all of them originals. There will be no copies, but the artist will give us originals in each and every case. Some of them will be paintings of scenery, and there will be some fruit pictures, and possibly some interiors, and some figures; and one that will be especially desirable, a monk's head. We think we can safely say that almost any one, with a reasonable amount of energy, will be safe to secure one of these valuable oil paintings, and they are well worth striving for. There is no question but what the best of these paintings will be awarded to those whose entire remittances to us for clubs would not purchase as good a painting at an art store.

OUR JUNE OFFER.

Having given a general idea of the premiums that we shall award for the entire season, let us now give you our premium offer for the month of June:

In the first place, any person may get to work as quickly as possible after reading this advertisement, but we want it distinctly understood that we desire none of these clubs mailed to us before May 31. You may go ahead securing your names and collecting the money, and mail your first list to us on the last day of May. We make this request because we shall not begin to enter any three months' names until the first day of June. Our price for three months' subscriptions is ten cents for each name, net, provided not less than ten names are sent to us at one time. You may send us an order for 10, 20, 30, 40, 50 or more names in one letter at ten cents each, and we shall give you for your trouble of remitting these clubs, for each ten names, a selection of one of the Seaside novels announced in another column of The Blade. We will allow one of these Seaside novels for every ten names that you send us. If you send one club of ten names, select one Seaside novel as your premium, and we will send it to you, postpaid. If you send a club of 20, select two; for a club of 30 select three books, and so on; but we will not allow a premium on any fraction of ten names. Order novels by number, not by title.

You see in this way you are paid for your trouble as you go along. We expect hundreds of our subscribers who do not intend to participate in the premium offers will send us a club of ten anyhow; perhaps two or three clubs of ten each, in order to obtain the books offered with each club of ten names, and in order to benefit their friends and neighbors, and give them the reading of a good paper this summer; but we desire all those who expect to compete for the premiums to number the names consecutively. When you send the first club of ten names, it should be numbered from 1 to 10; and when you send your second club, let that commence with number 11, and so on, up to the end of June, so that the last name of the club you send us in June will show the total number of the names you have sent us during the month. This will make an easy record for both you and ourselves. The person who competes for a premium, and sends us 400 or 500 names during the month of June, will obtain 40 or 50 of the books advertised elsewhere under the name of the Seaside novels.

OUR JUNE PREMIUMS.

First—To the person who sends the LARGEST number of three months' subscriptions during the month of June, we shall send one of the oil paintings, size 16x20.

Second—To the person sending us the SECOND largest list of names during the month of June, we will also award one of the oil paintings, size 16x20.

Third—To the person sending us the THIRD largest list of names during the month of June, we will also award an oil painting, 16x20.

Fourth—To the person sending us the FOURTH largest list of names during the month of June, we will also award one of the oil paintings, size 16x20.

NOTE.—The above four oil paintings are valued from $50 to $60 each, and are first-class in every respect, executed by Mrs. Grace Ruggles, of Toledo, O., who has a very high reputation as an artist in this city. It must be understood that we will not award any of the 16x20 paintings for a smaller list than 400. The reason of this is very evident. We should only receive $40 for 400 names, and it would be unfair to award as fine a premium as the above to those who did not reach at least a list of 400.

Fifth—To the person who sends us the fifth largest list of names during the month of June we will award one of the oil paintings, size 10x12.

Sixth—To the person sending us the sixth largest list of names during the month of June we will award also one of the oil paintings, size 10x12.

Seventh—To the person sending us the seventh largest list of names during the month of June we will award also one of the oil paintings, size 10x12.

Eighth—To the person sending us the eighth largest list of names during the month of June we will award one of the oil paintings, size 10x12.

NOTE.—The above four oil paintings are smaller than the first four offered, but are still of a reasonable size, and the execution just as good as the larger ones, and they are worth from $25 to $35 each. These paintings will also be executed by Mrs. Grace Ruggles, and they will be first-class in every respect. We make no restrictions in the awarding of these four premium pictures, and they will positively be given according to the rank of the list sent us during the month of June.

Ninth—To the person sending us the ninth largest list of subscriptions during the month of June, we will award one of the fine steel engravings of Niagara Falls, which is described elsewhere in this article.

Tenth—To the person sending us the tenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Eleventh—To the person sending us the eleventh largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Twelfth—To the person sending us the twelfth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Thirteenth—To the person sending us the thirteenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Fourteenth—To the person sending us the fourteenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Fifteenth—To the person sending us the fifteenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Sixteenth—To the person sending us the sixteenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Seventeenth—To the person sending us the seventeenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Eighteenth—To the person sending us the eighteenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Nineteenth—To the person sending us the nineteenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Twentieth—To the person sending us the twentieth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Twenty-first—To the person sending us the twenty-first largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Twenty-second—To the person sending us the twenty-second largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

NOTE.—The above fourteen steel engravings of Niagara Falls, as stated elsewhere, we have ordered printed for us especially for these premiums, by a celebrated publisher of steel engravings. We have set a valuation on these engravings at $10 each, although they have been sold as high as $25.

Twenty-third—To the person sending us the twenty-third largest list of names during the month of June, we will send one of the Blade watches, as announced elsewhere, which we are selling at $2 each.

Twenty-fourth—To the person sending us the twenty-fourth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-fifth—To the person sending us the twenty-fifth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-sixth—To the person sending us the twenty-sixth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-seventh—To the person sending us the twenty-seventh largest list of names during the month of June we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-eighth—To the person sending us the twenty-eighth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-ninth—To the person sending us the twenty-ninth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirtieth—To the person sending us the thirtieth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirty-first—To the person sending us the thirty-first largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirty-second—To the person sending us the thirty-second largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirty-third—To the person sending us the thirty-third largest list of names for the Weekly Blade during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

SPECIAL PREMIUMS.

The above thirty-three premiums are the general premiums allowed for 33 of the largest lists sent during the month of June. It is not necessary to send all of the names at one time, but you may send us a club a day, or a club every two or three days, during the entire month, and number the names consecutively, and the total number of names you send during the month of June will be considered in awarding the above premiums.

Besides the above, we offer two special premiums, as follows:

To the first person who succeeds in getting into this office 500 three months' names for the Weekly Blade, we will award a gent's gold filled Elgin watch, worth $25.

To the second person who gets in a list of 500 names, we will award a lady's gold case Elgin watch, worth $25.

These two last offers will not conflict with the above 33 premiums. The two persons who get in the 500 names first will not only win the two Elgin watches as offered, but no doubt will also each secure one of the premium paintings. Therefore, it pays to do earnest work in the beginning.

CONDITIONS.

At the risk of stating some things over and over again, we will state a few conditions for the guidance of those who make an effort to obtain the above premiums. We want to make our offer very plain, so that there can not possibly be any misunderstanding.

In the first place, commence sending us clubs on May 31, no earlier, and make them clubs of 10 or a multiple of 10. Then afterwards send additional clubs as rapidly as you can—at least a club every week during the entire month of June. We expect many clubs of 50 or 100 at a time, according to the size of the town.

Please remit in current funds. Do not send checks on country banks, or postage stamps. Remit by money order, express order, New York, Chicago or Toledo exchange, or by registered letter.

Number your lists of names consecutively, beginning with the first name you send us on the list down to the last name you send us the last day of June. The full amount of 10 cents for each name must be enclosed with every order. We allow no discount off, nor do we allow any commission, or cost of money order, or registered letter fee deducted. When 10 names are sent, $1 in current funds must be enclosed. If 100 names are sent, $10 in current funds must be enclosed.

Each time that you send a club, be sure and name the number of Seaside Library books that you want for each 10 names sent us. We shall remit the premium books immediately after receiving a club order, in that way keeping accounts with our subscribers square as we go along.

The first week in July we shall publish all of the names who are entitled to the premiums for the largest-sized clubs, and the premiums will be sent to the winners as quickly after publication as possible. In the meantime, the same proposition will be going on during the month of July for another set of premiums.

In order that our readers may be encouraged to work for these premiums, we will say that it is not a difficult matter for an energetic person to raise lists of three-months' subscriptions for the Weekly Blade at 10 cents, running as high as 100 to 1,000 copies per month, according to the size and condition of the community canvassed. It has been our experience heretofore that almost every person sending us from 100 to 200 names during the month, wins one of our premiums; and we have noticed that our highest premiums have been awarded to clubs of 300 to 500. In some instances we have awarded very fine and expensive premiums for clubs of not more than 300 to 325. We, therefore, feel quite certain that those who send us from 100 to 200 subscriptions during the month of June will win one of our premiums, and that our fine oil paintings will certainly be carried away by lists of 400 or upwards. Do not stop there, however, because any one who can raise a list of 300, can certainly make it 600.

WHAT WE WANT.

We want first, every subscriber to the Toledo Weekly Blade, or at least one subscriber at every postoffice, immediately after reading this, to make it a point, as a special favor to us, to raise a club of 10 subscriptions at 10 cents each for the Weekly Blade, and remit that club to us, mailing it from your postoffice on May 31. We want every one to take a hand in this matter by the way of a start, and we want to see how many clubs will reach our office the first days of June that were mailed on 31st day of May. We say a club of 10; you may make it more if you please; but be sure, everybody, to send us a club of at least 10 names on May 31. We want 5,000 clubs, if possible, to reach us during the first three days of June. This, merely, by the way of a starter. Every one sending such a club will get one of the Seaside novels for each 10 names that he sends us; and it will illustrate to each one who sends us this club, how easy it is to secure names for the Weekly Blade at 10 cents. After that, we shall expect several hundred to go on with the work, and enter the contest for one of the fine premiums.

Now, if 5,000 people send us a club of 10 names on May 31 we shall not expect every one of them to continue in competition for a premium, because many of our subscribers live in small communities where one club of 10 or 20 will nearly exhaust the field. The majority of these will simply send us one club of 10 or 20 as a complimentary testimonial for the Toledo Blade, and for which we will send them copies of the Seaside Library. A large percentage, however, will continue to send clubs during the month, every few days, and you will be surprised to find how exciting the work becomes as you progress. Everybody will be anxious to help you, and will contribute their names as fast as the matter is known in your community. We have known of experiences where people have taken 100 names in a single day for the Toledo Blade. Now, we ask every subscriber of the Toledo Blade to show his appreciation of the excellent newspaper we are giving for a small amount of money, and show us a testimonial by sending us 10 or 20 names at 10 cents each on the 31st day of May. Cannot we have it unanimous? Of course, all of our 140,000 subscribers are not situated to do this; but how many thousand subscribers are there that are willing to do us this favor by the way of a start on our summer campaign? You can do your friends and neighbors no better favor than by giving them the opportunity to read the Weekly Blade for three months.

WHY WE DO THIS.

We certainly do not take upon ourselves the labor, expense, time and trouble that is required during the hot months of summer with the expectation of realizing a profit. In fact, no matter how many names we secure on this proposition, the scheme will net us a considerable loss. If we ever get any profit, it will be in the distant future. After paying for our white paper used in printing The Blade, postage, premiums and expense of printing and mailing, we shall have expended considerably more than the amount received for subscriptions. It has been our experience, however, that if we can only add a great many thousand new names to our list during a season, a small percentage of them become regular subscribers. One summer we added 90,000 subscriptions to the Weekly Blade; another summer we added 60,000 and another summer, which was last summer, we added 80,000 three-months' subscriptions to our list. We hope this summer to add 150,000 names, and we shall do so if our present subscribers and friends will help us a little in the matter.

We shall make this offer to no one except our own subscribers. We print the offer in the Weekly Blade, and the offer will not appear in this form but once. We shall not make the offer by postal card this year, as we have usually done, to persons outside of our subscription list.

We have recently added to and improved our press facilities to such an extent that we can now as easily print and mail 300,000 copies of the Weekly Blade per week as we could heretofore 150,000 to 200,000.

The Weekly Blade is practically the only national weekly newspaper now published in the United States. It stands in the front rank, and we are determined, at any cost, to push it forward still further. Any subscriber of the Weekly Blade will not be ashamed to help extend its circulation, because they all realize that it deserves success; that it is educational and helpful in every community, and the more copies The Blade has in circulation, the better it is for the cause of humanity. Every true Republican will acknowledge that all his neighbors will be better prepared for the coming fall campaign after reading the Weekly Blade during the present summer. Every member of a family will be benefited in some way by reading the Toledo Weekly Blade three months. We are constantly making the paper better, and this summer we shall spare no pains to make The Blade so good and interesting that if we get 150,000 three-months' subscriptions, fully one-third of them will be prepared to renew for one year at the expiration of that time.

These are a few reasons why we want to add largely to our list this summer, and we hope all of our present subscribers will appreciate the good that may be done, by giving wider circulation to the Toledo Blade.

As stated elsewhere, the above tabulated offer is for the month of June only, and we want all of the work done during the month of June that is possible, exactly the same as though there was not to be any July offer or August offer; but we shall duplicate the offer for the two following months, and even those who win premiums during the month of June may be able to win others during July and August. We ask again, that every one (even if they do not enter the list for one of the premiums) make it a special point to send us one club of 10 subscriptions on May 31. May we have several thousand such clubs to start the month of June with?

We will send free sample copies of the Weekly Blade on application, to assist in the work of raising clubs.

Address all letters,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—WRITE US A POSTAL—We wish every one would at once notify us by postal card of their intention to raise us three months' clubs. This favor will be of valuable assistance to us in estimating and planning for June work.

CASHMERE IN BLUE.

A Promenade Toilette, With Lace Edging.

Cashmere in one of the new blue shades, with velvet, was selected for this toilette, with lace edging for decoration. The bolero jacket has shoulder and under-arm seams and is in low rounding outline at the top and ends some distance above the waist-line, says the Delineator. Between its narrow rounding fronts the fronts of the basque waist have a pretty effect, showing soft fulness that is collected in gathers at each side of the closing, which is made invisibly at the center. A double jabot of lace edging is arranged over the closing from the throat nearly to the waist-line. Under-arm gores are inserted at the sides, and the back is seamless at the center and perfectly smooth. A frill of edging rises from the standing collar at the back and sides. A deep crush girdle of silk is closed at the left side of the front under a fancy bow. The waist is made on a lining that is fitted by double bust darts and the usual seams. The two-seam sleeves stand out stylishly in short puffs at the top. The wrists are finished with a frill of lace edging.

The skirt is composed of a front gore, two gores at each side and two back gores, and upon it at the bottom is arranged a deep circular flounce. Above the flounce nine bias folds of the material are applied at equal distances apart to simulate deep tucks. The back gores are gathered at the top and hang in large, rolling folds.

Conscience-Smitten.

"Yes," said the gentleman with the pea-green whiskers; "I was a farmer once, but I quit the business."

"Too lazy, were you?" asked the gentleman in the bald wig.

"Oh, no. Too honest. I couldn't stand the crooked work."

"What crooked work?"

"Building rail fences."

It being Monday matinee, it was noticeable that the bass drum remained about one lap behind in the athletic performance which immediately followed.—Indianapolis Journal.

Navigation Closed.

"Have you noticed that our two typewriter girls don't go out to luncheon any more?"

"No; what's the matter?"

"They've had a quarrel, and won't help each other on with their coats."—Detroit Free Press.

THE SEASIDE LIBRARY

Only 10 Cents a Copy. Postpaid by Mail.....

The Largest List of Authors and Largest List of Titles of Popular, Standard, Foreign and American Novels Ever Published.

THE MOST REMARKABLE OFFER EVER MADE BY THE TOLEDO BLADE.

As every one knows, the Seaside Library embraces the widest range of popular novels printed in the English language. The publishers of the Seaside Library have brought out the works of more authors, both foreign and American, of any publishers in the English language. Besides the number of authors, they publish more titles of each author than it is possible to obtain elsewhere. For instance, those who desire the stories of Dickens, Black, M. E. Braddon, Wilkie Collins, Russell, or any other popular author, may obtain more titles of these different authors from the Seaside Library than from any other publisher in the United States. It is possible, therefore, through this offer to obtain the entire list of novels of any one author for a nominal price.

The list of titles which we present to our readers to select from numbers considerably over 2,000. Our readers may, therefore, supply themselves with such titles as they desire from this list published, by ordering one at a time, or in quantities. If a half-dozen families should club together and order from our list, say ten or twelve from each family, and exchange them among each other, $1 or $2 would in that way supply reading matter sufficient to last a whole community a long time.

The Seaside Library publications are all of large type, good paper and well bound. They are of a handy form for reading, and of all cheap publications, either abroad or in this country, the Seaside Library is the most popular. We ask every reader of the Toledo Blade to examine carefully the list of titles given below, and at first select one title to order as a sample, after which, if you are satisfied the price is as low as we announce it to be, every lover of books will afterwards order others in quantities.

Remember, we send these books postpaid by mail, and the price is but 10 cents per copy. When you order, merely mention the number of the book, and not the title. It saves time to order these books by number, and is much more convenient for the mailing department.

We especially request that remittances be made us in current funds, and not in postage stamps. If you order a single book, you can send a 10-cent silver piece very safely by mail. If you order several books, we should advise you to send your money by Postoffice money order, Express order, draft on New York or Chicago, or by registered letter.

Our readers will understand that these books could not be afforded at the price we are now offering them except from the fact that they are mailed from the office of publication direct to our subscribers at newspaper pound rates.

There is now a bill before Congress to abolish this rate of postage to book publishers, and we advise those wanting cheap literature to order as many titles from our list as they can afford to do during the next three months. We shall continue this offer to the readers of The Blade only until about September 1. Your opportunity, therefore, is of not long duration; and should the privilege of mailing books at pound rates be shortly withdrawn, this offer would have to terminate anyhow.

Never again will our readers have an opportunity to get the best novels published in the English language at so low a price as 10 cents each. Take them while you can, and order as many as you can afford to. These books are all good enough to lay upon the shelf for future reading, if you do not have time to read them at present.

The following are the titles we offer you to select from:

LIST OF TITLES.

E. About.
1467—A New Lease of Life.

Mrs. L. Leith Adams.
1345—Aunt Hepsy's Foundling.

Author of "Addie's Husband."
388—Addie's Husband; or, Through Clouds to Sunshine.
504—My Poor Wife.
1046—Jessie.

Max Adeler.
1550—Random Shots.
1569—Elbow Room.

Author of "A Fatal Dower."
872—Phyllis's Probation.

Author of "A Golden Bar."
483—Betwixt My Love and Me.

Author of "A Great Mistake."
244—A Great Mistake.
588—Cherry.
1040—Clarissa's Ordeal.
1137—Prince Charming.
1187—Suzanne.

Author of "A Woman's Love Story."
322—A Woman's Love-Story.

Author of "For Mother's Sake."
1900—Leonie; or, The Sweet Street Singer of New York.

Hamilton Aide.
383—Introduced to Society.

Gustave Aimard.
1341—The Trappers of Arkansas.
1396—The Adventurers.
1398—Pirates of the Prairies.
1400—Queen of the Savannah.
1401—The Buccaneer Chief.
1402—The Smuggler Hero.
1404—The Rebel Chief.
1620—The Trail-Hunter.
1653—The Pearl of the Andes.
1672—The Insurgent Chief.
1688—The Trapper's Daughter.
1690—The Tiger-Slayer.
1692—Border Rifles.
1700—The Flying Horseman.
1701—The Freebooters.
1714—The White Scalper.
1723—The Guide of the Desert.
1732—Last of the Incas.
1734—Missouri Outlaws.
1736—Prairie Flower.
1740—Indian Scout.
1741—Stronghand.
1742—Ice Hunters.
1744—Stoneheart.
1748—The Gold-Seekers.
1752—Indian Chief.
1756—Red Track.
1761—The Treasure of Pearls.
1768—Red River Half-Breed.

Grant Allen.
712—For Mamie's Sake.
1221—"The Tents of Shem."
1783—The Great Taboo.
1870—What's Bred in the Bone.
1908—Dumaresq's Daughter.
2022—Duchess of Powysland.

Mrs. Alexander.
5—The Admiral's Ward.
17—The Wooing O't.
62—The Executor.
180—Valerie's Fate.
229—Maid, Wife, or Widow?
236—Which Shall It Be?
339—Mrs. Vereker's Courier Maid.
490—A Second Life.
504—At Bay.
704—Beaton's Bargain.
707—Look Before You Leap.
805—The Freres.
806—Her Dearest Foe.
814—The Heritage of Langdale.
815—Ralph Wilton's Weird.
900—By Woman's Wit.
997—Forging the Fetters, and The Australian Aunt.
1054—Mona's Choice.
1057—A Life Interest.
1189—A Crooked Path.
1199—A False Scent.
1367—Heart Wins.
1450—A Woman's Heart.
1571—Blind Fate.
2158—What Gold Can Net Buy.

Mrs. Alderdice.
1582—An Interesting Case.

Alison.
481—The House That Jack Built.

Hans Christian Andersen.
1314—Andersen's Fairy Tales.

W. P. Andrews.
1172—India and Her Neighbors.

F. Anstey.
59—Vice Versa.
225—The Giant's Robe.
503—The Tinted Venus. A Farcical Romance.
819—A Fallen Idol.
1616—The Black Poodle, and Other Tales.

G. W. Appleton.
1346—A Terrible Legacy.

T. S. Arthur.
1337—Woman's Trials.
1636—The Two Wives.
1638—Married Life.
1640—Ways of Providence
1641—Home Scenes.
1644—Stories for Parents.
1649—Seed-Time and Harvest.
1652—Words for the Wise.
1654—Stories for Young Housekeepers.
1657—Lessons in Life.
1658—Off-Hand Sketches.

Sir Samuel Baker.
267—Rifle and Hound in Ceylon.
533—Eight Years Wandering in Ceylon.
1502—Cast Up by the Sea.

R. M. Ballantyne.
89—The Red Eric.
95—The Fire Brigade.
96—Erling the Bold.
772—Gascoyne, the Sandal-Wood Trader.
1514—Deep Down.

Honore De Balzac.
776—Pere Goriot.
1128—Cousin Pons.
1318—The Vendetta.

S. Baring Gould.
787—Court Royal.
878—Little Tu'penny.
1122—Eve.
1201—Mehalah; A Story of the Salt Marches.
1697—Red Spider.
1711—The Pennycomequicks.
1763—John Herring.
1779—Arminell.
1821—Urith.

Frank Barrett.
986—The Great Hesper.
1138—A Recoiling Vengeance.
1245—Fettered for Life.
1461—Smuggler's Secret.
1611—Between Life and Death.
1750—Lieutenant Barnabas.

J. M. Barrie.
1896—My Lady Nicotine.
1977—Better Dead.
2060—Auld Licht Idylls.
2100—A Window in Thrums.
2101—When a Man's Single.

Basil.
344—"The Wearing of the Green."
585—A Drawn Game.

G. M. Bayne.
1618—Galaski.

Anne Beale.
188—Idonea.
199—The Fisher Village.

Alexander Begg.
1605—Wrecks in the Sea of Life.

By the Writer of "Belle's Letters."
2001—Vashti and Esther.

E. B. Benjamin.
1706—Jim, the Parson.
1720—Our Roman Palace.

A. Benrimo.
1624—Vic.

E. F. Benson.
2105—Dodo.

E. Berger.
1646—Charles Auchester.

E. Berthel.
1589—The Sergeant's Legacy.

Walter Besant.
97—All in a Garden Fair.
137—Uncle Jack.
140—A Glorious Fortune.
146—Love Finds the Way, and Other Stories. By Besant and Rice.
220—Dorothy Forster.
529—Such a Good Man.
541—Uncle Jack.
651—"Self or Bearer."
882—Children of Gibeon.
894—The Holy Rose.
968—The World Went Very Well Then.
980—To Call Her Mine.
1055—Katharine Regina.
1065—Herr Paulus: His Rise, His Greatness, and His Fall.
1143—The Inner House.
1151—For Faith and Freedom.
1240—The Bell of St. Paul's.
1247—The Lament of Dives.
1378—They Were Married. By Walter Besant and Jas. Rice.
1418—Armorel of Lyonesse.
1462—Let Nothing You Dismay.
1530—When the Ship Comes Home. By Besant and Rice.
1655—The Demoniac.
1861—St. Katherine's by the Tower.

M. Betham-Edwards.
273—Love and Mirage; or, The Waiting on an Island.
579—The Flower of Doom, and Other Stories.
594—Doctor Jacob.
1023—Next of Kin—Wanted.
1497—The Parting of the Ways.
1500—Disarmed.
1543—For One and the World.
1627—A Romance of the Wire.

Jeanie Gwynne Bettany.
1810—A Laggard in Love.

Bjornstjerne Bjorson.
1385—Arne.
1388—The Happy Boy.

William Black.
1—Yolande.
18—Shandon Bells.
31—Sunrise: A Story of These Times.
38—A Princess of Thule.
39—In Silk Attire.
44—Macleod of Dare.
49—That Beautiful Wretch.
50—The Strange Adventures of a Phaeton.
70—White Wings: A Yachting Romance.
78—Madcap Violet.
91—A Daughter of Heth.
124—Three Feathers.
125—The Monarch of Mincing Lane.
126—Kilmeny.
138—Green Pastures and Piccadilly.
265—Judith Shakespeare: Her Love Affairs and Other Adventures.
472—The Wise Women of Inverness.
627—White Heather.
898—Romeo and Juliet: A Tale of Two Young Fools.
962—Sabina Zembra.
1006—The Strange Adventures of a House-Boat.
1132—In Far Lochaber.
1227—The Penance of John Logan.
1270—Nancibel: A Tale of Stratford-on-Avon.
1268—Prince Fortunatus.
1389—Oliver Goldsmith.
1394—The Four Macnicols, and Other Tales.
1426—An Adventure in Thule.
1505—Lady Silverdale's Sweetheart.
1506—Mr. Pisistratus Brown, M. P.
1725—Stand Fast, Craig-Royston!
1892—Donald Ross of Heimra.

R. D. Blackmore.
67—Lorna Doone.
427—The Remarkable History of Sir Thomas Upmore, Bart., M. P.
615—Mary Anerley.
625—Erema; or, My Father's Sin.
629—Cripps, the Carrier.
630—Cradock Nowell.
631—Christowell.
632—Clara Vaughan.
633—The Maid of Sker.
636—Alice Lorraine.
926—Springhaven
1267—Kit and Kitty.

Ian Blagden.
705—The Woman I Loved, and the Woman Who Loved Me.

C. Blatherwick.
151—The Dude Diamonds.

Edgar James Bliss.
2102—The Peril of Oliver Sargent.

Frederick Boyle.
256—The Good Hater.

Miss M. E. Braddon.
55—Lady Audley's Secret.
56—Phantom Fortune.
74—Aurora Floyd.
110—Under the Red Flag.
153—The Golden Calf.
204—Vixen.
211—The Octoroon.
234—Barbara, or, Splendid Misery.
263—An Ishmaelite.
315—The Mistletoe Bough. Christmas, 1884. Edited by Miss M. E. Braddon.
434—Willard's Weird.
478—Dudley, or, Nobody's Daughter.
480—Married in Haste. Edited by Miss M. E. Braddon.
487—Put to the Test. Edited by Miss M. E. Braddon.
488—Joshua Haggard's Daughter.
489—Rupert Godwin.
495—Mount Royal.
496—Only a Woman. Edited by Miss M. E. Braddon.
497—The Lady's Mile
498—Only a Clod.
499—The Cloven Foot.
511—A Strange World.
515—Sir Jasper's Tenant.
524—Strangers and Pilgrims.
529—The Doctor's Wife.
542—Fenton's Quest.
544—Cut by the County; or, Grace Darnel.
548—A Fatal Marriage, and The Shadow in the Corner.
549—Dudley Carleon; or, The Brother's Secret, and George Caulfield's Journey.
732—Hostages to Fortune.
733—Birds of Prey.
854—Charlotte's Inheritance. (Sequal to "Birds of Prey.")
557—To the Bitter End.
559—Taken at the Flood.
560—Asphodel.
561—Just as I Am: or, A Living Lie.
567—Dead Men's Shoes.
570—John Marchmont's Legacy.
618—The Mistletoe Bough. Christmas, 1885. Edited by Miss M. E. Braddon.
840—One Thing Needful; or, The Penalty of Fate.
881—Mohawks.
890—The Mistletoe Bough. Christmas, 1886. Edited by Miss M. E. Braddon.
943—Weavers and Weft; or, "Love That Hath Us in His Net."
947—Publicans and Sinners; or, Lucius Davoren.
1036—Like and Unlike.
1098—The Fated Three.
1211—The Day Will Come.
1411—Whose Was the Hand?
1664—Dead Sea Fruit.
1836—The World, Flesh and the Devil.

Annie Bradshaw.
706—A Crimson Stain.

Charlotte M. Braeme, Author of "Dora Thorne."
19—Her Mother's Sin.
51—Dora Thorne.
54—A Broken Wedding Ring.
68—A Queen Amongst Women.
69—Madelin's Lover.
73—Redeemed by Love; or, Love's Victory.
76—Wife in Name Only; or, A Broken Heart.
79—Wedded and Parted.
92—Lord Lynne's Choice.
148—Thorns and Orange-Blossoms.
190—Romance of a Black Veil.
149—"So Near, and Yet So Far!"
220—Which Loved Him Best?
237—Repented at Leisure.
246—A Fatal Dower.
249—"Prince Charlie's Daughter;" or, The Cost of Her Love.
250—Sunshine and Roses; or, Diana's Discipline.
254—The Wife's Secret, and Fair but False.
278—For Life and Love.
283—The Sin of a Lifetime; or, Vivien's Atonement.
291—Love's Warfare.
292—A Golden Heart.
296—A Rose in Thorns.
299—The Fatal Lilies, and A Bride from the Sea.
300—A Gilded Sin, and A Bridge of Love.
303—Ingledew House, and More Bitter than Death.
304—In Cupid's Net.
305—A Dead Heart, and Lady Gwendoline's Dream.
306—A Golden Dawn, and Love for a Day.
307—Two Kisses, and Like no Other Love.
308—Beyond Pardon.
322—A Woman's Love-Story.
323—A Wilful Maid.
335—The White Witch.
352—At Any Cost.
411—A Bitter Atonement.
430—A Bitter Reckoning.
433—My Sister Kate.
438—A Woman's Temptation.
460—Under a Shadow.
461—His Wedded Wife.
465—The Earl's Atonement.
466—Between Two Loves.
467—A Struggle for a Ring.
469—Lady Diamer's Secret.
470—Evelyn's Folly.
471—Thrown on the World.
476—Between Two Sins; or, Married in Haste
516—Put Asunder; or, Lady Castlemaine's Divorce.
518—The Hidden Sin.
519—James Gordon's Wife.
547—A Coquette's Conquest.
576—Her Martyrdom.
626—A Fair Mystery; or, The Perils of Beauty.
628—Wedded Hands.
677—Griselda.
741—The Heiress of Hilldrop; or, The Romance of a Young Girl.
745—For Mother's Sin; or, A Struggle for Love.
755—Margery Daw.
759—In Shallow Waters.
778—Society's Verdict.
792—Set in Diamonds.
807—If Love Be Love.
821—The World Between Them.
822—A Passion Flower.
829—The Actor's Ward.
853—A True Magdalen.
854—A Woman's Error.
922—Marjorie.
923—At War With Herself.
924—Twixt Smile and Tear.
927—Sweet Cymbeline.
928—The False Vow; or, Hilda; or, Lady Hutton's Ward.
928—Lady Hutton's Ward; or, Hilda; or, The False Vow.
928—Hilda; or, The False Vow; or, Lady Hutton's Ward.
929—The Belle of Lynn; or, The Miller's Daughter.
931—Lady Diana's Pride.
933—A Hidden Terror.
948—The Shadow of a Sin.
949—Claribel's Love Story; or, Love's Hidden Depths.
952—A Woman's War.
953—Hilary's Folly; or, Her Marriage Vow.
955—From Gloom to Sunlight; or, From Out the Gloom.
958—A Haunted Life; or, Her Terrible Sin.
964—A Struggle for the Right.
968—Blossom and Fruit; or Madame's Ward.
969—The Mystery of Colde Fell; or, Not Proven.
973—The Squire's Darling.
975—A Dark Marriage Morn.
978—Her Second Love.
982—The Duke's Secret.
985—On Her Wedding Morn, and The Mystery of the Holly-Tree.
988—The Shattered Idol, and Letty Leigh.
990—The Earl's Error, and Arnold's Promise.
995—An Unnatural Bondage, and That Beautiful Woman.
1006—His Wife's Judgment.
1008—A Thorn in Her Heart.
1010—Golden Gates.
1012—A Nameless Sin.
1014—A Mad Love.
1021—Irene's Vow.
1052—Signa's Sweetheart.
1091—A Modern Cinderella.
1134—Lord Elesmere's Wife.
1155—Lured Away; or, The Story of a Wedding Ring, and The Heiress of Arne.
1179—Beauty's Marriage.
1185—A Fiery Ordeal.
1186—Guelda.
1195—Dumaresq's Temptation.
1285—Jenny.
1291—The Star of Love.
1328—Lord Lisle's Daughter.
1338—A Woman's Vengeance.
1343—Jessa Fearon's Love-Story.
1373—The Story of an Error.
1415—Weaker Than a Woman.
1628—Love Works Wonders.
2010—Her Only Sin.
2011—A Fatal Wedding.
2012—A Bright Wedding Day.
2013—One Against Many.
2014—One False Step.
2015—Two Fair Women.
2068—Lady Latimer's Escape.

Fredrika Bremer.
187—The

Daniel Defoe.
1312—Robinson Crusoe.
R. D'Ennery.
242—The Two Orphans.
Count De Gobineau.
1606—Typhaines Abbey.
Hugh De Normand.
1454—The Gypsy Queen.
Thomas De Quincey.
1059—Confessions of an English Opium-Eater.
1380—The Spanish Nun.
Earl of Desart.
1301—The Little Chatelaine.
1817—Lord and Lady Piccadilly
Elsa D'Esterre-Keeling.
382—Three Sisters.
Carl Detlet.
1086—Nora.
1418—Irene.
Charles Dickens.
10—The Old Curiosity Shop.
22—David Copperfield.
24—Pickwick Papers.
37—Nicholas Nickleby.
41—Oliver Twist.
77—A Tale of Two Cities.
84—Hard Times.
91—Barnaby Rudge.
94—Little Dorrit.
106—Bleak House.
107—Dombey and Son.
108—The Cricket on the Hearth, and Doctor Marigold.
131—Our Mutual Friend.
132—Master Humphrey's Clock.
152—The Uncommercial Traveler.
168—No Thoroughfare. By Dickens and Collins.
169—The Haunted Man.
437—Life and Adventures of Martin Chuzzlewit.
439—Great Expectations.
440—Mrs. Lirriper's Lodgings.
447—American Notes.
448—Pictures from Italy, and The Mudfog Papers, etc.
454—The Mystery of Edwin Drood.
456—Sketches by Boz. Illustrative of Everyday Life and Every-day People.
676—A Child's History of England.
731—The Boy at Mugby.
1520—Sketches of Young Couples.
1529—The Haunted House, etc.
1533—A Christmas Carol, etc.
1541—Somebody's Luggage.
1608—Tales of Two Idle Apprentices. By Dickens and Collins.
Rt. Hon. Benjamin Disraeli, Earl of Beaconsfield.
793—Vivian Grey.
Author of "Dr. Edith Romney."
612—My Wife's Niece.
Sarah Doudney.
538—The Family Difficulty.
679—Where Two Ways Meet.
Richard Dowling.
1829—Miracle Gold.
Edmund Downey.
1746—A House of Tears.
1793—In One Town.
A. Conan Doyle.
1305—The Firm of Girdlestone.
1804—The White Company.
1880—A Study in Scarlet.
2077—The Captain of the "Pole-Star."
2092—Beyond the City.
2093—A Scandal in Bohemia.
2094—The Sign of the Four.
2106—The Mystery of Cloomber.
2109—Micah Clark.
2152—The Surgeon of Gaster Fell.
Edith Stewart Drewry.
1846—Baptized With a Curse.
Henry Drummond.
1813—The Greatest Thing in the World.
F. Du Boisgobey.
82—Sealed Lips.
104—The Coral Pin.
264—Piedouche, a French Detective.
328—Babiole, the Pretty Milliner.
453—The Lottery Ticket.
475—The Prima Donna's Husband.
522—Zig-Zag, the Clown; or, The Steel Gauntlets.
523—The Consequences of a Duel. A Parisian Romance.
648—The Angel of the Bells.
697—The Pretty Jailer.
699—The Sculptor's Daughter.
782—The Closed Door.
851—The Cry of Blood.
918—The Red Band.
942—Cash on Delivery.
1076—The Mystery of an Omnibus.
1080—Bertha's Secret.
1082—The Severed Hand.
1085—The Matapan Affair.
1088—The Old Age of Monsieur Lecoq.
1758—The Blue Veil.
1762—The Detective's Eye.
1765—The Red Lottery Ticket.
1777—A Fight for a Fortune.
"The Duchess."
2—Molly Bawn.
6—Portia.
14—Airy Fairy Lilian.
16—Phyllis.
25—Mrs. Geoffrey.
29—Beauty's Daughters.
30—Faith and Unfaith.
118—Loys, Lord Berresford, and Eric Dering.
119—Monica, and A Rose Distill'd.
123—Sweet is True Love.
129—Rossmoyne.
134—The Witching Hour, and Other Stories.
136—"That Last Rehearsal," and Other Stories.
166—Moonshine and Marguerites.
171—Fortune's Wheel, and Other Stories.
284—Doris.
312—A Week's Amusement; or, A Week in Killarney.
342—The Baby, and One New Year's Eve.
390—Mildred Trevanion.
404—In Durance Vile, and Other Stories.
486—Dick's Sweetheart.
494—A Maiden All Forlorn, and Barbara.
517—A Passive Crime, and Other Stories.
541—"As It Fell Upon a Day."
733—Lady Branksmere.
771—A Mental Struggle.
785—The Haunted Chamber.
802—Ugly Barrington.
875—Lady Valworth's Diamonds.
1009—In an Evil Hour, and Other Stories.
1016—A Modern Circe.
1035—The Duchess.
1047—Marvel.
1103—The Honorable Mrs. Vereker.
1123—Under-Currents.
1197—"Jerry." "That Night in June."—A Wrong Turning.—Irish Love and Marriage.
1209—A Troublesome Girl.
1240—A Life's Remorse.
1333—A Born Coquette.
1363—"April's Lady."
1453—Her Last Throw.
1862—A Little Irish Girl.
1891—A Little Rebel.
Alexander Dumas.
55—The Three Musketeers.
75—Twenty Years After.
262—The Count of Monte-Cristo. Part I.
262—The Count of Monte-Cristo. Part II.
717—Beau Tancrede; or, The Marriage Verdict.
1058—Masaniello; or, The Fisherman of Naples.
1340—The Son of Monte-Cristo.
1642—Monte-Cristo and His Wife. A Sequel to the "Count of Monte-Cristo."
1645—The Countess of Monte-Cristo.
1676—Camille.
2062—The Watchmaker.
2063—The Russian Gipsy.
2064—The Vicomte de Bragelonne.
2065—Ten Years Later.
2066—Louise de la Valliere.
2067—The Man in the Iron Mask.
2075—The Twin Lieutenants.
2076—The Page of the Duke of Savoy.
2086—Madame de Mailly. Sequel to "Olympe de Cleves."
2110—The Two Dianas.
2111—The Black Tulip.
2112—Olympe de Cleves.
2113—The Chevalier d'Harmental; or, The Conspirators.
2114—The Regent's Daughter.
2115—Marguerite de Valois.
2116—La Dame de Monsoreau; or, Chicot the Jester.
2117—The Forty-Five Guardsmen.
2118—Joseph Balsamo.
2119—Memoirs of a Physician.
2120—The Queen's Necklace.
2121—Ange Pitou; or, Taking the Bastile; or, Six Years Later.
2122—The Countess de Charny.
2123—Andree de Taverney.
2124—The Chevalier de Maison Rouge.
2125—The First Republic; or, The Whites and the Blues.
2126—The Company of Jehu.
2127—The She-Wolves of Machecoul; or, The Last Vendee.
2128—The Corsican Brothers.
2134—Edmond Dantes.
2138—The Son of Porthos.
Sara Jeannette Duncan.
1852—An American Girl in London.
2137—A Social Departure.
George Ebers.
474—Serapis. An Historical Novel.
983—Uarda.
1056—The Bride of the Nile.
1094—Homo Sum.
1097—The Burgomaster's Wife.
1101—An Egyptian Princess.
1106—The Emperor.
1112—Only a Word.
1114—The Sisters.
1198—Gred of Nuremberg. A Romance of the Fifteenth Century.
1266—Joshua: A Biblical Picture.
Maria Edgeworth.
708—Ormond.
788—The Absentee. An Irish Story.
Amelia B. Edwards.
99—Barbara's History.
354—Hand and Glove.
1364—My Brother's Wife.
Mrs. Annie Edwards.
644—A Girton Girl.
834—A Ballroom Repentance.
835—Vivian the Beauty.
836—A Point of Honor.
837—A Vagabond Heroine.
838—Ought We to Visit Her?
839—Leah: A Woman of Fashion.
841—Jet: Her Face or Her Fortune?
842—A Blue-Stocking.
843—Archie Lovell.
844—Susan Fielding.
845—Philip Earnscliffe; or, The Morals of May Fair.
846—Steven Lawrence.
850—A Playwright's Daughter.
H. Sutherland Edwards.
917—The Case of Reuben Malachi.
Mrs. C. J. Eiloart.
114—Some of Our Girls.
George Eliot.
3—The Mill on the Floss.
31—Middlemarch.
34—Daniel Deronda.
36—Adam Bede.
42—Romola.
693—Felix Holt, the Radical.
707—Silas Marner: The Weaver of Raveloe.
728—Jane's Repentance.
762—Impressions of Theophrastus Such.
1441—Amos Barton.
1501—The Spanish Gypsy, and Other Poems.
1504—Brother Jacob.
Frances Elliot.
381—The Red Cardinal.
Eva Evergreen.
1358—Agatha.
Juliana Horatia Ewing.
752—Jackanapes, and Other Stories.
Kate Eyre.
1804—A Step in the Dark.
Olive P. Fairchild.
1800—A Choice of Chance.
1802—A Struggle for Love.
H. Farley.
1625—Christmas Stories.
B. L. Farjeon.
170—Little Make-Believe.
573—Love's Harvest.
607—Self-Doomed.
616—The Sacred Nugget.
657—Christmas Angel.
907—The Bright Star of Life.
909—The Nine of Hearts.
1383—The Mystery of M. Felix.
1518—Gautran.
1735—A Very Young Couple.
1790—A Secret Inheritance.
1791—Basil and Annette.
1812—Merry, Merry Boys.
1816—The Peril of Richard Pardon.
1890—Toilers of Babylon.
Heinrich Felbermann.
355—The Princess Dagomar of Poland.
G. Manville Fenn.
193—The Rosery Folk.
558—Poverty Corner.
587—The Parson o' Dumford.
609—The Dark House.
1169—Commodore Junk.
1276—The Mynns' Mystery.
1293—In Jeopardy.
1302—The Master of the Ceremonies.
1313—Eve at the Wheel.
1344—One Maid's Mischief
1387—Eli's Children.
1680—This Man's Wife.
1694—The Bag of Diamonds.
1743—The Haute Noblesse.
1749—Story of Anthony Grace.
1788—Black Blood.
1799—Lady Maude's Mania.
1815—A Double Knot.
1824—A Mint of Money.
Octave Feuillet.
66—The Romance of a Poor Young Man.
386—Led Astray; or, "La Petite Comtesse."
1427—A Marriage in High Life.
Gertrude Forde.
1072—Only a Coral Girl.
1349—In the Old Palazzo.
R. E. Forrest.
879—The Touchstone of Peril.
Mrs. Forrester.
80—June.
280—Omnia Vanitas. A Tale of Society.
484—Although He Was a Lord, and Other Tales.
715—I Have Lived and Loved.
721—Dolores.
724—My Lord and My Lady.
726—My Hero.
727—Fair Women.
729—Mignon.
732—From Olympus to Hades.
734—Viva.
736—Roy and Viola.
740—Rhona.
744—Diana Carew; or, For a Woman's Sake.
883—Once Again.
1637—A Young Man's Fancy.
Jessie Fothergill.
314—Peril.
572—Healey.
905—Borderland.
1029—The Lasses of Leverhouse.
1275—A March in the Ranks.
1377—The First Violin.
1843—Kith and Kin.
Francesca.
53—The Story of Ida.
R. E. Francillon.
135—A Great Heiress: A Fortune in Seven Checks.
319—Face to Face: A Fact in Seven Fables.
360—Ropes of Sand.
656—The Golden Flood. By R. E. Francillon and Wm. Senior.
911—Golden Bells.
1566—A Real Queen.
1825—King or Knave?
A. Franklyn.
1470—Ameline de Bourg.
Mrs. Alexander Fraser.
1351—She Came Between.
1826—The Match of the Season.
Charlotte French.
387—The Secret of the Cliffs.
L. Virginia French.
1633—My Roses.
J. A. Froude.
1180—The Two Chiefs of Dunboy; or, An Irish Romance of the Last Century.
Lady Georgiana Fullerton.
1286—Ellen Middleton.
Emile Gaboriau.
7—File No. 113.
12—Other People's Money.
20—Within an Inch of His Life.
26—Monsieur Lecoq.
33—The Clique of Gold.
38—The Widow Lerouge.
43—The Mystery of Orcival.
144—Promises of Marriage.
979—The Count's Secret.
1002—Marriage at a Venture.
1015—A Thousand Francs Reward.
1045—The 13th Hussars.
1078—The Slaves of Paris.
1083—The Little Old Man of the Batignolles.
1167—Captain Contanceau.
Mrs. Gaskell.
938—Cranford.
Charles Gibbon.
64—A Maiden Fair.
317—By Mead and Stream.
1277—Was Ever Woman in This Humor Wooed?
1434—The Golden Shaft.
1795—The Dead Heart.
Theo. Gift.
1300—Lil Lorimer.
1435—Dishonored.
1844—Pretty Miss Bellew.
Gilbert and Sullivan.
692—The Mikado, and Other Comic Operas.
R. Murray Gilchrist.
1703—Passion the Plaything.
Wenona Gilman.
1794—Oni.
Ida Linn Girard.
1360—A Dangerous Game.
Goethe.
1043—Faust.
Oliver Goldsmith.
801—She Stoops to Conquer, and The Good-Natured Man.
1316—The Vicar of Wakefield.
Edward Goodman.
1081—Too Curious.
Mrs. Gore.
1449—The Dean's Daughter.
Barbara Graham.
532—Arden Court.
Sarah Grand.
2088—Singularly Deluded.
James Grant.
566—The Royal Highlanders; or, The Black Watch in Egypt.
781—The Secret Dispatch.
Miss Grant.
222—The Sun-Maid.
555—Cara Roma.
Annabel Gray.
1374—Terribly Tempted.
Arnold Gray.
965—Periwinkle.
Maxwell Gray.
1034—The Silence of Dean Maitland.
1182—The Reproach of Annesley.
1839—In the Heart of the Storm.
Henri Greville.
1678—Frankley.
Cecil Griffith.
583—Victory Deane.
Arthur Griffiths.
614—No. 99.
680—Fast and Loose.
Brothers Grimm.
1445—Grimm's Popular Tales. (Illustrated.)
1483—Grimm's Household Stories. (Illustrated.
1509—Grimm's Fairy Tales. (Illustrated.)
Author of "Guilty Without Crime."
545—Viola's Story.
Guinevere.
1805—Little Jewel.
Lieutenant J. W. Gunnison.
1610—History of the Mormons.
F. W. Hacklander.
1669—Forbidden Fruit.
H. Rider Haggard.
432—The Witch's Head.
753—King Solomon's Mines.
910—She: A History of Adventure.
941—Jess.
959—Dawn.
989—Allen Quatermain.
1049—A Tale of Three Lions, and On Going Back.
1100—Mr. Meeson's Will.
1105—Maiwa's Revenge.
1140—Colonel Quaritch, V. C.
1145—My Fellow Laborer.
1190—Cleopatra: Being an Account of the Fall and Vengeance of Harmachis, the Royal Egyptian, as Set Forth by His Own Hand.
1248—Allan's Wife.
1335—Beatrice.
1635—The World's Desire. By H. Rider Haggard and Andrew Lang.
1849—Eric Brighteyes.
Ludovic Halevy.
1408—L'Abbe Constantin.
George Halse.
785—The Weeping Ferry.
Thomas Hardy.
139—The Romantic Adventures of a Milkmaid.
530—A Pair of Blue Eyes.
690—Far From the Madding Crowd.
791—The Mayor of Casterbridge.
945—The Trumpet-Major.
957—The Woodlanders.
1306—Desperate Remedies.
1430—Two on a Tower.
1973—A Laodicean.
1974—The Hand of Ethelberta.
1975—The Return of the Native.
1976—Under the Greenwood Tree.
Beatrice Harraden.
2071—Ships That Pass in the Night.
2087—At the Green Dragon.
John B. Harwood.
143—One False, Both Fair.
358—Within the Clasp.
1307—The Lady Egeria.
Joseph Hatton.
1390—Clytie.
1429—By Order of the Czar.
1480—Cruel London.
1764—The Abbey Murder.
1786—The Great World.
Nathaniel Hawthorne.
1590—Twice-Told Tales.
1592—Grandfather's Chair.
1989—The Scarlet Letter.
1970—Legends of the Province House.
1971—Mosses From an Old Manse.
1972—The New Adam and Eve, and Other Stories.
Mary Cecil Hay.
65—Back to the Old Home.
72—Old Myddelton's Money.
196—Hidden Perils.
197—For Her Dear Sake.
224—The Arundel Motto.
281—The Squire's Legacy.
290—Nora's Love Test.
408—Lester's Secret.
678—Dorothy's Venture.
716—Victor and Vanquished.
849—A Wicked Girl.
987—Brenda Yorke.
1026—A Dark Inheritance.
1620—Under the Will.
1673—My First Offer.
W. Heimburg.
994—A Penniless Orphan.
1175—A Tale of an Old Castle.
1188—My Heart's Darling.
1216—The Story of a Clergyman's Daughter.
1242—Lenore Von Tollen.
1270—Gertrude's Marriage.
1289—Her Only Brother.
Fr. Henkel.
1030—The Mistress of Ibichstein
G. A. Henty.
1224—The Curse of Carne's Hold.
1818—A Hidden Foe.
H. Herman.
1419—Scarlet Fortune.
John Hill.
112—The Waters of Marah.
Mrs. Cashel-Hoey.
313—The Lover's Creed.
802—A Stern Chase.
Mrs. M. A. Holmes.
1546—Woman Against Woman.
Thomas Hood.
407—Tylney Hall.
Anthony Hope.
2097—A Change of Air.
2098—The Dolly Dialogues.
2140—Sport Royal.
2147—A Man of Mark.
Tighe Hopkins.
509—Nell Haffenden.
714—Twixt Love and Duty.
Arabella M. Hopkinson.
1348—Life's Fitful Fever.
Mary Hoppus.
170—A Great Treason.
Robert Houdin.
1406—The Tricks of the Greeks.
Thomas Hughes.
120—Tom Brown's School Days at Rugby.
1139—Tom Brown at Oxford.
Victor Hugo.
885—Les Miserables. Part I.
885—Les Miserables. Part II.
885—Les Miserables. Part III.
2135—The Hunchback of Notre Dame.
2148—Ninety-Three.
2149—Toilers of the Sea.
2160—By Order of the King. (L'Homme Qui Rit.)
2161—The History of a Crime.
Fergus W. Hume.
1075—The Mystery of a Hansom Cab.
1127—Madam Midas.
1232—The Piccadilly Puzzle.
1425—The Man With a Secret.
1904—The Girl From Malta.
Mrs. Alfred Hunt.
915—That Other Person.
Stanley Huntley.
1466—The Spoopendyke Papers.
Jean Ingelow.
1563—Quite Another Story.
Col. Prentiss Ingraham.
1792—The Rival Cousins.
"Iota."
2083—A Yellow Aster.
2090—Miss Milne and I.
Ralph Iron (Olive Schreiner.)
1120—The Story of an African Farm.
1814—Dreams.
Washington Irving.
643—The Sketch-Book of Geoffrey Crayon, Gent.
1632—The Alhambra.
G. P. R. James.
218—Agnes Sorel.
Harriet Jay.
334—A Marriage of Convenience.
1412—The Dark Colleen.
Edward Jenkins.
458—A Week of Passion; or, The Dilemma of Mr. George Barton the Younger.
810—The Secret of Her Life.
Philippa Prittie Jephson.
176—An April Day.
Jerome K. Jerome.
1331—The Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow.
1359—Stageland.
1517—Three Men in a Boat.
H. T. Johnson.
1183—Jack of Hearts. A Story of Bohemia.
Evelyn Kimball Johnson.
1361—Tangles Unravelled.
Samuel Johnson, LL. D.
1384—The History of Rasselas, Prince of Abyssinia.
Hon. H. Johnston.
1212—The History of a Slave.
Maurus Jokai.
2130—Timar's Two Worlds.
Author of "Judith Wynne."
332—Judith Wynne.
506—Lady Lovelace.
L. Keith.
1827—A Lost Illusion.
Mrs. Edward Kennard.
1092—A Glorious Gallop.
1282—Matron or Maid.
Grace Kennedy.
1464—Dunallan.
John P. Kennedy.
1440—Horse-Shoe Robinson.
Richard Ashe King.
1262—Passion's Slave.
Charles Kingsley.
266—The Water-Babies.
1320—Hypatia.
Henry Kingsley.
1710—Austin Elliot.
1712—The Hillyars and the Burtons.
1715—Leighton Court.
1718—Geoffrey Hamlyn.
William H. G. Kingston.
117—A Tale of the Shore and Ocean.
133—Peter the Whaler.
761—Will Weatherhelm.
763—The Midshipman, Marmaduke Merry.
1568—Round the World.
1573—Mark Seaworth.
1577—The Young Foresters.
1580—Salt Water.
Rudyard Kipling.
1439—Plain Tales from the Hills.
1443—Soldiers Three, and Other Stories.
1479—The Phantom 'Rickshaw.
1490—The Story of the Gadsbys.
1719—The Light That Failed.
1809—Under the Deodars, and Other Tales.
1900—Mine Own People.
2131—American Notes.
2133—The Courting of Dinah Shadd.
I. I. Kraszewski.
1174—The Polish Princess.
1207—The Princess and the Jew.
Author of "Lady Gwendolen's Tryst."
809—Witness My Hand.
May Laffan.
681—A Singer's Story.
A. E. Lancaster.
1898—All's Dross But Love.
Andrew Lang.
773—The Mark of Cain.
1635—The World's Desire. By H. Rider Haggard and Andrew Lang.
Mrs. Andrew Lang.
586—Dissolving Views.
A. La Pointe.
1612—Rival Doctors.
Hon. Emily Lawless.
748—Hurrish: A Study.
M. E. Le Clerc.
1220—Mistress Beatrice Cope; or, Passages in the Life of a Jacobite's Daughter.
Vernon Lee.
399—Miss Brown.
859—Ottilie: An Eighteenth Century Idyl. By Vernon Lee. The Prince of the 100 Soups. Edited by Vernon Lee.
1727—A Phantom Lover.
Edmond Lepelletier.
2159—Madame Sans-Gene.
Jules Lermina.
1622—The Chase.
H. F. Lester.
1531—Hartas Maturin.
Charles Lever.
191—Harry Lorrequer.
212—Charles O'Malley, the Irish Dragoon.
243—Tom Burke of "Ours."
2070—Jack Hinton, the Guardsman.
Fanny Lewald.
436—Stella.
George Henry Lewes.
442—Ranthorpe.
Mary Linskill.
473—A Lost Son.
620—Between the Heather and the Northern Sea.
1687—In Exchange for a Soul.
Mrs. E. Lynn Linton.
122—Ione Stewart.
817—Stabbed in the Dark.
886—Paston Carew, Millionaire and Miser.
1109—Through the Long Nights.
1417—Under Which Lord?
1507—Sowing the Wind.
Mrs. Lodge.
174—Under a Ban.
Author of "Lover and Lord."
510—A Mad Love.
Samuel Lover.
663—Handy Andy.
664—Rory O'More.
1386—The Happy Man and the Hall Porter.
Henry W. Lucy.
1452—Gideon Fleyce.
Henry C. Lukens.
1475—Jets and Flashes.
Edna Lyall.
738—In the Golden Days.
1147—Knight-Errant.
1149—Donovan: A Modern Englishman.
1160—We Two.
1173—Won by Waiting.
1196—A Hardy Norseman.
1197—The Autobiography of a Slander.
1206—Derrick Vaughan—Novelist.
Sir E. Bulwer Lytton.
40—The Last Days of Pompeii.
83—A Strange Story.
90—Ernest Maltravers.
130—The Last of the Barons.
161—The Lady of Lyons. Founded on the Play.
162—Eugene Aram.
164—Leila; or, The Siege of Grenada.
650—Alice; or, The Mysteries. (A Sequel to "Ernest Maltravers.")
720—Paul Clifford.
1144—Rienzi.
1326—What Will He Do With It?
1329—The Caxtons.
1393—The Coming Race.
1420—The Haunted House.
1446—Zanoni.
1448—Night and Morning.
1474—Money.
1485—Richelieu.
1492—Pelham.
1510—The Disowned.
1512—Kenelm Chillingly.
1521—Devereux.
1524—Lucretia.
1526—The Parisians.
1532—My Novel. Part I.
1532—My Novel. Part II.
1532—My Novel. Part III.
1534—Harold.
Maarten Maartens.
1323—The Sin of Joost Avelingh.
1651—The Black Box Murder.
Hugh MacColl.
1319—Mr. Strangers' Sealed Packet
George Macdonald.
282—Donal Grant.
325—The Portent.
326—Phantastes, A Faerie Romance for Men and Women.
722—What's Mine's Mine.
1041—Home Again.
1118—The Elect Lady.
Charles Mackay.
1754—The Twin Soul.
Ian Maclaren.
2150—Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush.
Norman Macleod, D. D.
158—The Starling.
Katharine S. Macquoid.
479—Louisa.
914—Joan Wentworth.
1283—Cosette.
1306—The Haunted Fountain, and Hetty's Revenge.
1311—At the Red Glove.
1473—Miss Eyon of Eyon Court.
1495—The Old Courtyard.
1691—Elizabeth Morley.
Author of "Mademoiselle Mori."
920—A Child of the Revolution.
Lady Margaret Majendie.
185—Dita.
Lucas Malet.
493—Colonel Enderby's Wife.
1771—The Wages of Sin.
Alessandro Manzoni.
581—The Betrothed. (I Promessi Sposi.)
E. Marlitt.
652—The Lady With the Rubies.
858—Old Ma'm'selle's Secret.
972—Gold Elsie.
999—The Second Wife.
1003—In the Schillingscourt.
1111—The Counsellor's House.
1113—The Bailiff's Maid.
1115—The Countess Gisela.
1130—The Owl-House.
1136—The Princess of the Moor.
Captain Marryat.
88—The Privateersman.
272—The Little Savage.
279—Rattlin, the Reefer.
901—Mr. Midshipman Easy.
1185—The Sea-King.
1218—Masterman Ready.
1230—The Pharaoh Ship.
2106—Japhet in Search of a Father.
2107—Jacob Faithful.
2154—Peter Simple.
2155—Percival Keene.
Ethel Marryat.
1519—A Professional Lady-Killer.
Florence Marryat.
159—Captain Norton's Diary, and A Moment of Madness.
183—Old Contrary, and Other Stories.
208—The Ghost of Charlotte Cray, and Other Stories.
276—Under the Lilies and Roses.
444—The Heart of Jane Warner.
449—Peeress and Player.
689—The Heir Presumptive.
825—The Master Passion.
860—Her Lord and Master.
861—My Sister the Actress.
863—"My Own Child."
864—"No Intentions."
865—Written in Fire.
866—Miss Harrington's Husband; or, Spiders of Society.
867—The Girls of Feversham.
868—Petronel.
869—The Poison of Asps.
870—Out of His Reckoning.
872—With Cupid's Eyes.
873—A Harvest of Wild Oats.
877—Facing the Footlights.
893—Love's Conflict.
895—A Star and a Heart.
897—Ange; or, A Broken Blossom.
899—A Little Stepson.
901—A Lucky Disappointment.
903—Phyllida.
905—The Fair-Haired Alda.
939—Why Not?
963—Fighting the Air.
998—Open Sesame.
1004—Mad Dumaresq.
1033—The Confessions of Gerald Estcourt.
1022—Driven to Bay.
1126—Gentleman and Courtier.
1184—A Crown of Shame.
1191—On Circumstantial Evidence.
1250—How They Loved Him.
1251—Her Father's Name.
1257—Mount Eden.
1355—Blindfold.
1527—A Scarlet Sin.
1643—Brave Hilarie and True.
1656—The Root of All Evil.
1674—Her World Against a Lie.
Emma Marshall.
706—No. XIII; or, The Story of the Lost Vestal.
Mrs. Herbert Martin.
156—"For a Dream's Sake."
1706—Amor Vincit.
Harriet Martineau.
1332—Homes Abroad.
1334—For Each and For All.
1336—Hill and Valley.
1585—Tales of the French Revolution.
1586—Loom and Lugger.
1588—Berkley the Banker.
1593—The Charmed Sea.
1594—Life in the Wilds.
1596—Sowers, Not Reapers.
1597—The Glen of the Echoes.
H. Marvel.
2108—Reveries of a Bachelor.
2141—Dream Life.
Charles Marvin.
457—The Russians at the Gates of Herat.
Helen B. Mathers.
13—Eyre's Acquittal.
221—Comin' Thro' the Rye.
438—Found Out.
635—Murder or Manslaughter.
673—Story of a Sin.
713—"Cherry Ripe."
795—Sam's Sweetheart.
798—The Fashion of This World.
799—My Lady Green Sleeves.
1274—Hedri; or, Blind Justice.
1830—The Mystery of No. 13.
A. Matthey.
1239—The Virgin Widow. A Realistic Novel.
1432—Duke of Kandos.
1436—The Two Duchesses.
Isabella Fyvie Mayo.
662—The Mystery of Allan Grale.
W. S. Mayo.
1442—The Berber.
C. Maxwell.
1362—A Story of Three Sisters.
Justin McCarthy.
121—Maid of Athens.
602—Camiola.
685—England Under Gladstone, 1880-1885.
747—Our Sensation Novel. Edited by Justin H. McCarthy, M. P.
779—Doom! An Atlantic Episode.
1233—Roland Oliver.
1903—Dolly.
Justin McCarthy and Mrs. Campbell Praed.
1403—The Rival Princess.
L. T. Meade.
1295—A Girl of the People.
1487—Frances Kane's Fortune.
1572—How It All Came Round.
1631—Heart of Gold.
1759—The Honorable Miss.
George Meredith.
350—Diana of the Crossways.
1146—Rhoda Fleming.
1150—The Egoist.
1695—The Case of General Ople and Lady Camper.
1807—The Tale of Chloe.
Paul Meritt.
1811—Daughters of Eve.
Jean Middlemas.
155—Lady Muriel's Secret.
539—Silvermead.
1847—The Maddoxes.
Mrs. Molesworth.
654—"Us." An Old-Fashioned Story.
992—Marrying and Giving in Marriage.
J. Fitzgerald Molloy.
1451—How Came He Dead?
1757—A Modern Magician.
Susanna Moodie.
1702—Geoffrey Moncton.
1704—Flora Lyndsay.
1705—Life in the Backwoods.
1724—Roughing It in the Bush.
1733—Life in the Clearings.
Frank Frankfort Moore.
2162—A Gray Eye or So.
George Moore.
2084—Esther Waters.
Arthur Morrison.
2142—Tales of Mean Streets.
Edward H. Mott.
1481—Pike County Folks.
Louisa Muhlbach.
1693—Goethe and Schiller.
1728—The Daughter of an Empress.
1737—Queen Hortense.
Alan Muir.
172—"Golden Girls."
346—Tumbledown Farm.
Rosa Mulholland.
921—The Late Miss Hollingford.
Miss Mulock.
11—John Halifax, Gentleman.
245—Miss Tommy, and In a House-Boat.
808—King Arthur. Not a Love Story.
1018—Two Marriages.
1068—Mistress and Maid.
1053—Young Mrs. Jardine.
David Christie Murray.
58—By the Gate of the Sea.
195—"In the Way of the World."
320—A Bit of Human Nature.
601—Rainbow Gold.
674—First Person Singular.
691—Valentine Strange.
695—Hearts: Queen, Knave and Deuce.
698—A Life's Atonement.
737—Aunt Rachel.
826—Cynic Fortune.
858—Bull-Dog and Butterfly, and Julia and Her Romeo.
1102—Young Mr. Barter's Repentance.
1162—The Weaker Vessel.
1745—One Traveler Returns.
D. C. Murray and Henry Herman.
1177—A Dangerous Cat's-paw.
1214—Wild Darrie.
1256—Sweetbriar in Town.
1567—The Bishops' Bible.
Author of "My Ducats and My Daughter."
376—The Crime of Christmas Day.
596—My Ducats and My Daughter.
Mrs. J. H. Needell.
582—Lucia, Hugh and Another.
Author of "Nobody's Darling."
954—A Girl's Heart.
W. E. Norris.
184—Thrilby Hall.
277—A Man of His Word.
355—That Terrible Man.
500—Adrian Vidal.
824—Her Own Doing.
948—My Friend Jim.
871—A Bachelor's Blunder.
1019—Major and Minor.
1084—Chris.
1141—The Rogue.
1203—Miss Shafto.
1258—Mrs. Fenton.
1278—Misadventure.
1395—The Baffled Conspirators.
1465—No New Thing.
1675—Marcia.
F. E. M. Notly.
1738—From the Other Side.
Mrs. Power O'Donoghue.
718—Unfairly Won.
Alice O'Hanlon.
634—The Unforeseen.
1357—A Diamond in the Rough.
Georges Ohnet.
219—Lady Clare; or, The Master of the Forges.
1274—Prince Serge Panine.
1288—A Last Love.
1321—The Rival Actresses.
1683—A Weird Gift.
Laurence Oliphant.
47—Altiora Peto.
537—Piccadilly.
Mrs. Oliphant.
45—A Little Pilgrim.
177—Salem Chapel.
205—The Minister's Wife.
321—The Prodigals, and Their Inheritance.
337—Memoirs and Resolutions of Adam Graeme of Mossgray, including some Chronicles of the Borough of Fendie.
345—Madam.
351—The House of the Moor.
357—John.
370—Lucy Crofton.
371—Margaret Maitland.
377—Magdalen Hepburn: A Story of the Scottish Reformation.
402—Lilliesleaf; or, Passages in the Life of Mrs. Margaret Maitland of Sunnyside.
410—Old Lady Mary.
527—The Days of My Life.
528—At His Gates.
568—The Perpetual Curate.
589—Harry Muir.
603—Agnes.
604—Innocent.
605—Ombra.
645—Oliver's Bride.
657—The Open Door, and The Portrait.
687—A Country Gentleman.
703—A House Divided Against Itself.
710—The Greatest Heiress in England.
787—Effie Ogilvie.
850—The Son of His Father.
902—A Poor Gentleman.
1471—The Ladies Lindores.
1490—Sir Tom.
1570—The Wizard's Son.
Max O'Rell.
203—John Bull and His Island.
1222—Jacques Bonhomme, and John Bull on the Continent.
1617—John Bull and His Daughters.
"Ouida."
4—Under Two Flags.
9—Wanda, Countess von Szalras.
116—Moths.
128—Afternoon, and Other Sketches.
226—Friendship.
228—Princess Napraxine.
238—Pascarel.
239—Signa.
433—A Rainy June.
639—Othmar.
671—Don Gesualdo.
672—In Maremma.
874—A House Party.
974—Strathmore; or, Wrought by His Own Hand.
981—Granville de Vigne; or, Held in Bondage.
996—Idalia.
1000—Puck.
1008—Chandos.
1017—Tricotrin.
1076—Guilderoy.
1308—Syrlin.
1575—Ruffino.
1937—Bebee; or, Two Little Wooden Shoes.
1959—Santa Barbara.
1960—Rinaldo.
Louisa Parr.
1428—Robin.
1587—Dumps.
James Payn.
48—Thicker Than Water.
186—The Canon's Ward.
342—The Talk of the Town.
377—In Peril and Privation.
589—The Luck of the Darrells.
825—The Heir of the Ages.
1271—One of the Family.
1781—The Burnt Million.
1405—The Eavesdropper.
1555—The Word and the Will.
1753—A Prince of the Blood.
Sylvio Pellico.
725—My Ten Years' Imprisonment.
Author of "Pettie's Romance."
786—Ethel Mildmay's Follies.
F. C. Philips.
1287—A Daughter's Sacrifice.
2153—As in a Looking Glass.
2156—The Dean and His Daughter.
C. L. Pirkiss.
1797—A Dateless Bargain.
William Pole, F. R. S.
669—The Philosophy of Whist.
Miss Jane Porter.
669—The Scottish Chiefs.
696—Thaddeus of Warsaw.
Cecil Power.
836—Philistia.
611—Babylon.
E. Frances Poynter.
526—Madame De Presnel.
1523—The Failure of Elizabeth.
Mrs. Campbell Praed.
428—Zero: A Story of Monte-Carlo.
477—Affinities.
511—The Head Station.
1296—An Australian Heroine.
Edgar Allan Poe.
1602—Narrative of A. Gordon Pym.
1604—Gold Bug, and Other Tales.
1909—The Assignation, and Other Tales.
1613—The Murders in the Rue Morgue.
Alice Price.
908—A Willful Young Woman.
Eleanor C. Price.
149—The Captain's Daughter. From the Russian of Pushkin.
173—The Foreigners.
331—Gerald.
Author of "Quadroona."
1356—Plot and Counterplot.
Author of "Queen of the County."
1438—Margaret and Her Bridesmaids.
Queen Victoria.
178—More Leaves From the Journal of a Life in the Highlands.
Hyder Ragged.
966—He.
970—King Solomon's Wives; or, The Phantom Mines.
Rudolph Eric Raspe.
1433—Baron Munchausen.
Charles Reade.
46—Very Hard Cash.
98—A Woman-Hater.
206—The Picture, and Jack of All Trades.
210—Readiana: Comments on Current Events.
213—A Terrible Temptation.
214—Put Yourself in His Place.
216—Foul Play.
231—Griffith Gaunt; or, Jealousy.
232—Love and Money; or, A Perilous Secret.
235—"It is Never Too Late to Mend." A Matter-of-Fact Romance.
1382—Single Heart and Double Face.
1648—The Knightsbridge Mystery.
2089—"

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

WAR WILL SOON END.

POWERS WILL NEGOTIATE

For an End to the Graeco-Turkish War.

Athens, May 11.—A collective note from the powers on the subject of mediation has been presented to the Greek minister for foreign affairs, M. Skouloudis, by the Russian minister here, M. Onou. It is said that the Greek government has accepted the conditions imposed and has confined its interests to the care of the powers.

Active measures, it is further stated, were taken at Constantinople to-day to stop further advance of the Turkish troops under the command of Edhem Pasha.

The collective note of the powers as cabled exclusively to the Associated Press last night, is to the following effect:

Upon a formal declaration by Greece that she will recall her troops and agree to such an autonomous regime for Crete as the powers in their wisdom shall deem best and accept unreservedly the counsels of the powers, they will intervene in the interests of peace.

It was understood that Greece in her reply would assent to all these conditions.

The recall of the forces from Crete has been received with resignation by the public. The Helyannis organs denounce the government bitterly for appealing to Europe but most of the papers accept this as inevitable and violently attack the Thnike Hetairia, asking it to render an account of its action.

The Greek army now occupies all of the passes from Lake Xynias south of Domokos to Gura on the east, the latter point being occupied by Gen. Smolenski's brigade. Skirmishes have occurred at Plaka.

Will Go Ahead

Athens, May 11.—The diplomatic pourparlers which have been proceeding all the morning have been brought to a definite conclusion. Greece has formally adhered to the preliminaries of peace as agreed upon between the powers and the heads of the different legations have received positive assurances, investing them with authority to treat with Turkey. The negotiations at Athens are regarded as concluded.

CONSTANTINE A COWARD.

Blocked News to Keep the World From Knowing.

London, May 11.—The Daily Mail's correspondent at Volo says:

From the first day of the war Crown Prince Constantine, in his capacity of chief censor, blocked all the news which the English correspondents sent to the scene of hostilities. They were obliged to adopt the plan of posting their messages to Athens, but even then many of these were not forwarded. The minister of war issued official reports daily, which were incorporated with the telegrams. This explains the inaccuracy obvious in so many cases.

The Crown Prince, who understands English perfectly, altered the news so as to make it favorable to himself. For instance, in a telegram to a New York newspaper describing the "cold" reception given him at Larissa, the Prince changed it to "enthusiastic" reception.

When the correspondents went to him in a body and protested vigorously, he answered evasively. The Greek disaster was due primarily to Constantine himself. He destroyed the molare of the army by ordering the evacuation of Kurtsiovali and the retreat from Tyrnavos and then he ran away in a shameful flight from Lariesa, when the disgraceful scene was witnessed of a Greek colonel shrieking with terror.

All curse Constantine for deserting them, though there was other reasons for the disasters which followed, such as lack of discipline, the insufficiency of officers and a general maladministration of noncombatant branches of the service.

IN THE FIELD.

Grecian Army Stands Little Chance if Hostilities Continue.

London, May 11.—Apart from the peace negotiations the principal feature of the Eastern situation is that Turkey is pressing reinforcements forward, and preparing for a rapid advance. Unless the powers succeed in quickly arranging a settlement, the Greeks are likely to suffer further disasters. The exact disposition of the Greek army is uncertain, but, roughly speaking, the first line of defense extends from Almyros to Loucon, the second on the old frontier, and the third is drawn at Thermopbilae.

Fighting is probable within the next few days, unless the powers intervene.

The Greek fleet is at Lamia, and the transports and other services are still deficient, while a serious outbreak of typhoid fever and dysintery threatens Arta.

WHAT EACH POWER WANTS.

Jealousies and Ambitions of the Six Great Nations.

New York, May 10.—A European diplomat whose station is now in this country summarized for the Press of this city, the stakes for which the great powers are playing in the East as follows:

"England wants—First, to keep Russia out of Constantinople; second, Crete and any other old piece of property that may be left lying around loose.

"Russia wants—First, Constantinople; second, control of the mouths of the Danube and more Asiatic territory.

"Austria wants—First, Salonica; second, to regain her lost prestige on the Adriatic and to figure again as a great German power.

Italy wants—First, Tripoli; second, some strong place on the eastern side of the Adriatic, so as to control that sea.

"Germany wants—First, to push Austria east; second, to extend her colonial empire, to increase her maritime interests, to annex the purely German provinces of Austria and to get another little slice of France.

"France wants—First, to resume her place among the European powers as a dominant state; second, revenge on Germany and an extension of her colonial empire."

England's Modest Wants.

The diplomat explains his theories in this way: He says, "England cares very little about how the continent of Europe is divided up so long as the pathways of the sea are kept open to her and the integrity of her vast colonial empire is not threatened. She does not want Russia to get Constantinople which would mean the possession of the Bosphorus and the Dardanelles, and through those passageways Russia could pour great fleets from the Black Sea which would threaten the supremacy of England in the Mediterranean and enable the great northern power to cut the British off from their pathway to India by way of the Suez canal. It would be a sorry day for England when the Russian flag waved over Constantinople, and England knows it.

"I believe that England wants Crete. Cyprus has been rather a failure, but in Crete she can get what she did not get in Cyprus, a harbor capable of being strongly fortified, as good a harbor for her purposes as that of Valletta in Malta. With the possession of Crete her chain of fortresses guarding the way to the mouth of the Suez canal would be practically complete. Also, of course, any nice little piece of unimproved property which may come in England's way as the result of the squabbles of the continental powers among themselves she would not object to—at least she never has objected to any such little morsel which was to be picked up in times past.

Russia Covets Sea Power.

"As to Russia, there never was such a tremendous empire so hemmed in from the sea. She practically to-day has no ports from which her ships can sail the oceans. She has struggled to make a port on the Baltic, but it is practically useless for great mercantile purposes. On the Pacific, Vladivostock is too far north ever to be a mercantile port of any importance. But around the Black Sea Russia has built up a great empire; but gradually her arms have swept southward and eastward and westward around it until now she has on the shores of the Black Sea many ports connected by railroads with the interior, these railroads running to the wheat fields and oil fields and tapping all the great natural wealth of her vast possessions. On the Black Sea are strong fortifications, drydocks and shipbuilding plants, from which can be turned out either ships of peace or ships of war.

"Russia, I firmly believe, is carrying out the testament of Peter the Great. He left as a legacy to all the Romanoffs the mandate to make the Bosporus free, so that the ships of Russia might 'sail the seas to the pillars of Hercules.' Russia desires to become a maritime power. She realizes that the measure of her greatness is not fulfilled until she has become one Russia has already control of one of the mouths of the Danube and desires to make her empire on the Black Sea complete by obtaining control of all the mouths of the great river.

"As to her desire for Asiatic territory, China and Corea must afford her territory upon which to build those ports which would make her a great naval power in the Pacific Ocean. In Central Asia she desires to get all she can, in order to prevent it from falling into the hands of the British, and the more territory she gets in Central Asia, the nearer she gets to the Indian frontier, the more surely can she hold her great rival, England, in check. Other nations may rise and fall and fight and bluster as they will, but the two great contending forces in Europe and in Asia are England and Russia. Their battle is a battle not fought in a day or a year, but a great hereditary struggle and, watching it, the affairs of the other nations seem insignificant.

Germany Jealous of Austria.

"Germany, which is now playing such an important part in the affairs of Continental Europe, has, whatever may seem on the surface, as her primal idea to push Austria to the east. The Austro-Hungarian empire is not admitted by the Germans to be a Germanic empire. Prussia fought with wars and diplomacy since the time of Frederick the Great to prevent Austria from having a dominating influence, and afterward to prevent her from having any influence at all. Frederick the Great tore from her Silesia and other German provinces; Bismarck excluded her entirely from the affairs of the German states, and, with the battle of Sadowa, Austria became an Eastern power. It is only the marvelous statesmanship of Francis Joseph that has kept the empire of Austria and the kingdom of Hungary united in one nation. After him the deluge. There is no affiliation of sympathy whatever between the Austrians and the Hungarians. The Huns are thoroughly Oriental; the Austrians, in part Germanic.

"The young German emperor may form all the dreikaiserbunds he pleases, but such alliances must of necessity be temporary in their nature. Not even the idea of absolutism will stain the hand of Germany when a good opportunity arises to do what she has for so many, many years been seeming to do—annex to herself the purely Germanic provinces of Austria, and leave Hungary a separate and an outside Oriental nation. The dream of the Hohenzollerns is to see Vienna bear the same relative rank to Berlian as a capital as is now borne by Dresden or Munich.

Austria's Ambition.

"As for Austria, she has long had her eye on the port of Salonica. She has only one port, and that isn't a very good one, on the Adriatic. Now, if she could get Salonica, it would give her a splendid port on the Aegean sea and enable her to become a maritime power in the Mediterranean. By the annexation of Herzegovina and Bosnia she has already pushed down in the direction of Salonica, and a railroad from Salonica already runs up toward the Austrian frontier. Another thing, she doesn't want Servia to get hold of Salonica, for that would give that Kingdom an outlet to the sea and increase her power and importance to a degree which would be distasteful to Austria. Austria's coquetting with Germany is undoubtedly with a view to trying once again to get by diplomacy what she could not get by force of arms—a fotthold in German affairs. Also, Austria would like to have Venice once more in her possession; she gave up Venice hardly, and has ever since wished it back. Italy wants Tripoli because it is on the African coast, opposite her own possessions, and if she doesn't take it, France probably will. Italy is afraid of France, though she rally has little cause to be at present and dreads to see the French extend their possessions on the North African coast until they arrive at Tripoli over against her own Sicily. To control the Adriatic would be for Italy to keep Austria shut out from the seas, and for that reason she desires some strong position on the eastern side of the Adriatic sea.

"The position of France is sufficiently indicated in what I have said in the summary.

The Upset Elements.

"As to Greece and the Balkan states, there comes in other elements which may upset all the schemes and calculations of the great powers. There is a strong movement on foot for a federation of Roumania, Bulgaria and Servia, and I should not be at all surprised to see this federation brought about and joined by Greece. At present the Balkan states are playing fast and loose with the czar. They have to do it in the matter of self-preservation at present, but let the Balkan states and Greece become united, as they might under the protection of some great power like England—and by 'protection' I mean protection for the purposes of unification only; protection against any armed intervention of Russia to prevent their federation—and Turkey would go out of Europe in short order, and a new power, one not to be despised by those of Western Europe, would come into existence. This, of course, would be to the disadvantage of Russia, whose objective point is forever the shores of the Golden Horn. But I know that such a union is in the minds and the hearts of the peoples and the rulers of the Balkan state, and that lately there has been a strong idea gaining ground in Greece that such a federation is the only practical solution of the Eastern question, which would leave the peoples interested autonomous nations. This contemplated federation is not a federation such as you have here in the United States between the various states, but some sort of a mutual protective arrangement like the old South-German federation before the Franco-Prussian war."

BATTLE AT VALESTINO.

Turks Have Advantage of the Largest Force.

Headquarters of the Greek Army in Thessaly, Pharsalos, May 6.—The Greeks claim a decisive victory in the fighting which took place here and at Velestino yesterday. The Greek line was attacked by a strong Turkish force of 20,000 infantry in addition to large forces of artillery and cavalry. The Greek right wing was in command of Col. Mavromichaels and the left wing was commanded by Col. Makris. Both the Greek wings repulsed the Turks with great slaughter.

The railroad station was destroyed by Turkish shells and railway communication between this point and Volo was interrupted.

It is estimated that 2,000 Turks were killed at Velestino. The enemy also abandoned a large number of guns.

Preparations are being made with the utmost activity for the decisive battle which seems inevitable for to-day.

The cheering from the Greek camp can be clearly heard from here. The morale of the Greek forces is now all that could be desired.

A number of Turkish shells fell in the town during the engagement, which was fiercely contested by both sides.

The Greek artillery occupied better positions than the guns of the Turks, and was well served.

PHARSALOS TAKEN.

Not Likely to Be Another Battle of Importance.

London, May 7.—Pharsalos has been taken by the Turks. The Greeks have run away, in spite of the fact that they apparently had won the biggest battle of the war.

Athens is in a turmoil again, and clamoring for Ralli to ask the powers to interfere.

The desertion of Pharsolas by the Greeks is considered remarkable. The Turkish army was moved down by the destructive fire of the Hellenic troops. Thousands of Moslems were slaughtered, and every dispatch indicated that the sultan's soldiers were in a trap.

Now comes the startling information that in the face of triumph the Greeks have abandoned the town and fled to Dokomas, 13 miles south of Pharsalos, where a telegram suggestively remarks "Prince Constantine will await another attack of the Turks."

Battle is Described.

The Daily Mail's correspondent with the Turkish forces at Pharsalos says:

"Yesterday's (Wednesday's) battle was the most decisive of the entire war. It was not intended at the beginning that the fight should be a regular pitched engagement, but on the arrival of Edhem Pasha at the outposts a furious firing began.

"The weather was cool and the sky somewhat cloudy, after a thunderstorm. The village of Pharsalos could be seen, huddled, as it were, under a line of low-peaked hills. Higher and roundabout were black hills rising behind the others, while between us and the village ran the small stream known to the ancients as the Raipeus, crossed by a bridge at the railway.

"Between the stream and the village were the Greeks in an excellent position well defended by earth works. Their advance line consisted of two brigades, and their reserve of two half brigades, and gether about 20,000 men. As against these were 50,000 Turks.

Artillery Begins the Battle.

"The artillery began the engagement, the Greek practice being much better than usual, but after about two hours they began to retire across the river. This was a great mistake, as they were thus inclosed between the river and the mountains, with no room to deploy.

"The sight was superb. In many cases the Greeks fought with the courage of despair. The great black masses, forming the rear guard to hold the bridge, covered the whole rich green plain. The endurance and dash of the Turks were magnificent, too. I reached the battlefield with a regiment whose men immediately began to run forward, dancing under fire, and shouting like children when they saw the enemy. The Greeks repulsed them vigorously and followed up the repulse.

"The Turks had formed in a semi-circle of thundering batteries and crackling battalions. The division on the extreme right tried to cut off the retreat to Domokos, while the remainder of the force flung itself upon Pharsalos.

No Book Story War.

"The battle was but little like the battles inscribed in books. There was no firing of volleys, no bayonet assaults, no rush, no cheering, but only a steady, leisurely advance into the open in perfect order. There was same individual firing, and the soldiers shouted "Allah, Allah," till the constant repetition swelled into one heavy monotonous shout. I saw some men suddenly fling up their hands and fall face downward, but the Greek fire in the main was ineffective.

"Before 5 o'clock the last village north of the river had been taken. Then the village of Vasili and the entrenchments near the river were stormed, with considerable loss to the Turks, and the battle ceased at nightfall, the flanking division having established itself behind the Greeks and cut off the best line of retreat to Athens."

LEVEES ARE GIVING WAY.

Much Anxiety Along the Mississippi in Louisiana.

New Orleans, May 11.—With a slightly falling river and fine weather the levee excitement is greater than at any previous time. The Baton Rouge break at the Burton lumber mills, naturally holds first place. The break this morning will make it doubtful if a levee can be built around the danger spot, or whether the whole upper portion of the Pontchartrain line, running from Baton Rouge to New Orleans, will be endangered by back water.

The latest news from the break in Burton levee received at 10 o'clock this morning, shows a large force of men at work there, and hope is entertained by those on the spot that the flow of water will be checked before night.

Another sensation was caused by the partial failure of the new work upon the site of the old Davis crevasse, considerable of the box levee built by the railroads and planters giving way. New work will be started this morning with fully 500 men, and the struggle will be interesting.

The situation at Bayou LaFourche, where many rich sugar plantations are situated, has also grown more critical, and after to-day no more steamboats will be allowed to enter the stream until the water subsides.

OPEN SALOONS.

An Innovation That Prohibitionists Do Not Relish.

Topeka, Kas., May 6.—For the first time in ten years there are open saloons in Topeka, and as a result, somewhat of a rebellion against the present state administration has been started. Within a week several saloons with fine fixtures have been opened. Governor Leady has been appealed to to compel the police commissioners to close the places, but so far has refused to take any hand in the matter. He says he appointed men on the board whom the Prohibitionists recommended, and that it is not his duty to spy around to see if they are doing their duty.

TO ALASKAN SEAS.

Revenue Cutter Bear Sails With a Distinguished Party.

Seattle, Wash., May 6.—United States revenue cutter Bear has sailed on her annual cruise to the Arctic. She will stop at Unga island and Ounalaska and then proceed to Point Barrow, returning to the sound next November. Aboard the Bear is the coast and geodetic survey party, which is to make a survey of the Pribyloff islands, at the head of which is W. W. Duffield, son of the chief of the United States coast and geodetic survey service. With him are Fremont Morse, G. R. Putnam and George L. Putnam and six college boys, mostly from Chicago.

GEN. GRANT.

Orientals Plant a Tree Over His Temporary Resting Place.

New York, May 8.—As a tribute to the memory of General Grant, Yang Yu, former minister from China to the United States, yesterday planted a tree on the ground under which the casket of General Grant lay for 12 years. The tree is called Ginkgobilo-ba by Chinese botanists, and is said to grow to a height of about 100 feet.

McKinley's Memorial Day.

New York, May 11.—President McKinley has accepted the invitation to come to New York and take part in the ceremonies on Memorial day.

Send for description of the Famous O. I. C. hogs, two of which weighed 2806 lbs. Sold 2995 for breeders in 1895-96, despite panic and hard times. First applicant from each locality secures a pair ON TIME and an agency.

L. B. SILVER CO.
119 Summit St. CLEVELAND, O.

Every man should read the offer of Thos. Slater on page 3 of this paper.

COMFORT AND KNOWLEDGE

(Sent free by mail.)

Set aside for twenty-four hours a bottle or common glass filled with urine. A sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention the Toledo Weekly Blade, and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

FEARFUL DISASTER.

Thirteen Steerage Passengers Were Burned to Death.

New York, May 10.—The Mallory line steamship Leona which sailed from this port Saturday afternoon returned at a late hour last night with 13 corpses of men, women and children aboard. They had been burned and suffocated on Saturday night. Ten of them are steerage passengers, one was the ship's butcher and two were stewards.

Whether they died from smoke or flames is a matter for conjecture. It is certain that their bodies were charred beyond recognition before they were pulled out from the wrecked steerage quarters, that was after the flames had been fought under and the Leona had headed again for New York.

While the fiercest part of the fighting was going on, her cabin passengers watched the performance from the deck of the City of Augusta of the same line, which had passed at an opportune moment.

An incipient mutiny among the Italian stokers who fought to desert the vessel and had to be beaten back to their posts, added to the vivid coloring of the tragic voyage.

About 1 o'clock Sunday morning, when the Leona was off Delaware breakwater, a fierce, swift fire broke out in the forward cargo compartment, underneath the steerage, in which 23 passengers bound for Galveston, Tex., were asleep.

Those who are dead were penned up below decks, and although frantic efforts were made by the officers of the vessel to save them, the fire had gained such terrific headway before the danger was discovered that all escape was cut off. The steamer carried in her cargo many bales of cotton.

It is not certain how the fire originated, but when it was discovered it burst forth with such fury that it was impossible to reach the steerage. Even then the steerage passengers apparently were first aroused, and in such a manner as to occasion little alarm. When it became apparent that the fire had cut off the steerage, the captain and his men poured great quantities of water down the ventilator and the most frantic efforts were made for the escape of those penned up. In this way eight of the steerage passengers made their escape.

About 9 o'clock in the morning the fire was under control and the damaged steamer put back to New York under her own steam.

At 5:30 o'clock this morning two dead wagons drove on the pier and passed aboard the steamer 12 pine boxes in which the bodies of the victims were to be removed. The members of the crew refused to touch the bodies, and the work had to be performed by the wagon attendants. The 13 bodies were placed in nine of the pine boxes, some of the bodies being those of children and others charred and burnt to about half their natural size. The bodies were taken to the morgue, where they will remain to await identification. Those who can not be identified will be buried in the Potter's field.

Story of a Passenger.

Samuel Schillchraut was one of the passengers in the steerage of the Leona. He came here from Hungary about a month ago and was on his way to Columbus, Texas. He has a wife and six children in his native country, whom he expected to bring over in a short time. He had $450 with him with which he was going to start in a small business in Columbus. He lost everything he had, both money and clothing. He does not speak English, but through an interpreter said:

"The crew made no effort to help the passengers, and none of us were awakened by them. They simply took care of themselves and left us to our fate. A great many of the lives might have been saved if the crew had done anything to help the smothering passengers."

Mr. Schillchraut said the general impression was that the fire was caused by a lighted match dropped by one of the crew into the cargo. He declared that he saw a number of the crew smoking, and that they were very careless in throwing away their matches.

The officers, he said, made no attempt to stop the smoking among the crew, which is very strange, considering the inflammable nature of the cargo in the forward hold. Along shore to-day it was thought strange that the fire was not discovered earlier. It must have been smouldering several days, and yet neither the captain nor any of the officers knew anything about it until the vessel was filled with smoke.

PETROLEUM EXPORTS

Now Threatened by Oil Discoveries in Far East.

New York, May 8.—The Journal says: The Standard Oil company's practical monopoly of the world's oil trade is seriously threatened by recent events in Europe, Russia in Asia and the East Indies.

The most profitable branch of its business is the export trade. At the present rate of increasing petroleum output in foreign fields, where labor is cheaper and hauling distance to points of consumption shorter, the exports of American oil, according to the opinion of experts, must be greatly curtailed.

The reduction to any considerable extent of the exports of oil from this country should naturally cheapen the product to local consumers. Ordinarily such would be the result. The Standard Oil company, however, has such a tight grip on the oil business of the country that it is not believed that it would lower the prices for home consumption.

The seriousness of such a blow to the Standard Oil Trust can be appreciated when it is known that the profit on the export trade of the Trust during 1896 was about $45,000,000. During the same period the dividends paid on the stock amounted to 40 per cent or about $40,000,000, as the capital stock is slightly under $100,000,000.

The great profit on export trade was made on shipments of 750,000,000 gallons of refined oil, which is equal to 1,500,000,000 gallons of crude petroleum. A comparatively small amount of this oil went to South and Central America and Mexico. Of the balance, Europe took 520,850,000 gallons of refined, and the balance went to India, China, Japan and Australia.

Territory Slipping Away.

The choice territory which the Standard Oil company has practically dominated is being gradually taken away from it. The most important discoveries of oil have been made there during the past few months. The latest find was in Borneo. Here the deposits of petroleum are said to be almost inexhaustible. Dutch and English syndicates are now working there, and several "gushers" have been opened up. In Java and Sumatra large deposits have turned out over 2,000,000 barrels of oil during the past year with the production increasing rapidly.

The driving of wells in Borneo is just beginning to open up the rich petroleum fields which have been found there. The production is estimated at 90,000,000 gallons of crude oil for the present year. In the process of refining the volume of illuminating oil is reduced by half. At the present rate of production, Sumatra Borneo and Java will turn out 295,000,000 gallons of crude oil. This oil when refined will yield about 145,000,000 gallons of illuminating oil. This exceeds by 17,107,000 gallons the exports of the Standard Oil company to the East. The capacity of the refineries being limited at present all of the oil produced cannot be handled this year.

The Eastern situation has rather disconcerted the trust, and from reliable sources it is learned that an offer of £750,000 sterling has been made by the Standard Oil company for a controlling interest in a syndicate recently formed in London and Amsterdam which has purchased a large portion of the known fields in Borneo, Java and Sumatra. The offer was not accepted.

A PACIFIC ISLET.

Has Valuable Guano Deposit and Nobody Has Claimed It.

San Francisco, May 6.—The schooner Louisa D. cleared at the custom house yesterday for a cruise to New Baldayo Island. Her trip promises to be a long and romantic one, and before she comes back her crew expects that the American flag will be floating over a little coral reef close to the equator that no man or nation has claimed. New Baldayo is the name given to the island, but so far the most accurate location that can be given for it is that it is in the north Pacific ocean. The island is said to be covered with an enormous and wonderful deposit of guano, and for nearly 50 years numerous vessels have started out in search of it, but they have always returned without being able to give its location.

It was first reported as being in existence by Lord Clipperton, an eccentric English navigator, naturalist and discoverer and the man who gave his name to Clipperton Island. He said in his report of his cruises that the island lay approximately in north latitude 16 and west longitude 137, but is described as low, and navigators say a vessel could sail within a dozen miles of it and pass by without seeing it.

That part of the ocean is out of the track of vessels plying between regular open ports, and should the island exist, it could only be found by much diligent search for it. This is the object of the Louisa D. She is being dispatched by the Oceanic Phosphate company. Captain F. Errat will command her, and he says he will not come back until he finds the island. He was the mate of the schooner Moonlight that made an unsuccessful search for the island about a year ago. The schooner has on board a plentiful supply of provisions and a quantity of lumber with which to build a house on the island when found.

THE FIRST SEVEN DAYS.

Large Attendance for the Week at Tennessee Exposition.

Nashville, Tenn., May 10.—The first seven days of the centennial exposition showed an attendance of 47,500. Saturday, the eighth day, more than surpassed all expectations. Twenty-six thousand admissions were registered during the day and night, several thousand more than attended on the opening day, making a total so far of 73,500 who have attended, although the government building is not open to visitors and the pictures were not all in place.

With continued good weather, the coming week will show increased attendance, for as yet the attendance has been almost exclusively from the vicinity of Nashville. To-day begins a week of many meetings and assemblies at the exposition grounds, which will be well attended.

Thus far no serious accident or injury has occurred within the exposition grounds, and the second week opens most auspiciously. On the first favorable day Prof. Barnard will again experiment with his airship.

SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT.

Prof. Barnard Has an Airship at Nashville.

Nashville, Tenn., May 7.—Yesterday at the Tennessee centennial exposition grounds, Prof. Arthur Barnard, physical instructor of the Young Men's Christian Association, of Nashville, began a journey in an airship constructed by himself. The officials of the exposition and the people attending the exposition witnessed the ascent of the aerial voyager.

The ship moved off in perfect order, and passed out of sight in a few minutes. Prof. Barnard promised to sail against the wind after arising in the air, and he did so. The airship will be continued in use at the exposition. The airship is 46 feet long and 20 feet in diameter.

Mr. Barnard returned with his airship last night, and says that he has made a machine which will fly under ordinary conditions. He said that it was not perfect, nor could it be perfectly controlled, but he believed that he could perfect it so that its course could be controlled. After disappearing from view the ship circled around, the navigator hoping to meet with a favorable current. At last the ship began to sail to the west, and Mr. Barnard says, went as far as Watkins, a village 15 miles west of the city, turned, and when four miles from Nashville the gas in the balloon attachment began to give out. He then sought a safe place to descend, and came down easily. While aloft a sudden gust broke one of the spans of the ship. No other damage was done. The time he was aloft was one and a half hours. He was returning along the line of the outward flight when he was forced to land.

QUEER ENTERTAINMENT.

Iowa Church Members Introduce a Decided Novelty.

Webster City, Ia., May 7.—The latest fad in Iowa is the holding of underground schurch socials. The Presbyterian church members are the latest to give one of these unique entertainments that are becoming popular all over the state in districts where coal mines exist. The latest, held at Seymour, was 240 feet below the surface of the earth.

One hundred and sixty men, women and children, in response to an invitation issued by the young ladies of the Presbyterian church, gathered at the opening of the mine, where they were provided with common miners' lamps, they were placed in cages furnished them. They all carried lunch baskets and a tin cup and were dressed in old clothes. There are many who had never before been down in a coal mine and to them an explanation of the details of the mine was most interesting. Courteous and obliging miners were there to explain everything to the satisfaction of the uninitiated. Excursion trains were run to every part of the mine, and the only charge was to keep "heads down."

A NEW POINT.

Supreme Court Decision Practically Nullifies State Prohibition Acts.

Parkersburg, W. Va., May 7.—A decision of the state Supreme Court against the prohibitory cigarette tax, has called attention to the fact that the original package decision of the United States Supreme Court in the original package case, regarding interstate commerce and the law passed by Congress March 3, 1897, make it possible for any man to sell spirits in original packages in any state in quantities as low as half a pint, when packed in another state under the law of March 3. The original package decision provides against taxing or regulating the sale of articles in original packages shipped from one state to another. The law of March 3 permits packing spirits in half pint packages, so that anyone in any state may pay the United States license and sell spirits packed in any other state, in the original packages. Several of such liquor stores will be opened within a week in Tyler county, a prohibition county of this state.

GOOD LUCK TO THEM.

Bimetallic Conference Commission Sails for Europe.

New York, May 8.—Ex-Vice President Adlai E. Stevenson, General C. J. Paine and United States Senator E. O. Wolcott, who were recently appointed by President McKinley as a commission to confer with the heads of European governments relative to the holding of an international bimetallic conference, sailed for Havre on the French liner La Touraine to-day.

Before their departure, Mr. Stevenson said that the commission would go directly to Paris, and after conferring with the French government would visit London, Berlin, Vienna and the capitals of the other European governments. He expected that much good would be accomplished by the commission and did not anticipate any trouble in inducing the governments to appoint delegates to the contemplated conference.

SILK ARMOR UNPIERCED.

Zagler's Anti-Assassination Fabric Stands Another Test.

Chicago, Ill., May 11.—Kasimer Zagler, the inventor of a new device for protection against bullets, made another test on the impenetrable silk fabric at Rogers Park before Col. Stanislaus Sarnecki, sent here by the Austrian government to test the resisting powers of the material.

A section of the silk fabric was nailed to a wooden post and two policemen, from a distance of 20, 50 and 100 yards, fired against it 20 steel cartridges from an army rifle and 30 bullets from a revolver. The latter glanced back without penetrating the cloth at all. The steel bullets stuck in the fabric, but did not in any case pierce it.

Favor Eight-Hour Day.

Kansas City, Mo., May 7.—The International Association of Machinists at their convention yesterday adopted the report of the committee on resolutions favoring an eight-hour day law.

FOREIGN NEWS.

AGAINST SILVER.

Peru Takes Radical Measures to Stop Depreciation.

Peru, May 10.—A dispatch to the Herald from Washington says: The Peruvian government will cease the coinage of silver after May 10 and will not permit the importation of any silver coin. Director Preston, of the United States mint, was officially advised to this effect yesterday.

The decree provides that silver coinage shall be suspended and that the mint shall cease to receive silver bullion. Silver soles—the Peruvian dollar, worth about 93 cents American money—converted into bullion for export shall not be brought back except as bullion.

All importations of any silver coin after May 10 shall be made exclusively at the port of Callao and shall be delivered to the mint by the customs officer, to be melted into bars and then returned to the owners. Travelers entering Peru shall not be allowed to bring more than 50 soles each in Peruvian money. Silver coin sent from place to place in Peru shall be accompanied by an invoice showing it has not been imported and that the custom house has authorized the importation.

It is stated that these new regulations are made to check if possible the rapid depreciation of Peruvian silver currency.

THE PARIS FIRE

Becomes More Terrible as the Story is Told.

Paris, May 6.—The grand bazaar De Charite catastrophe will always be remembered as one of the most fearful that ever befell a European city. Nothing comparable in loss of life has ever occurred here, except the fire which destroyed the Opera Comique in 1887, when eighty persons were burned to death, while forty-five were officially registered as missing. In aristocratic circles the numberless dinner parties and other functions of a gaily opening season have been suddenly abandoned. It is now estimated that there were about 1,200 persons in the building when the fire was discovered, about one-half of whom escaped unhurt. Some estimates place the number of dead at 143, others at a still higher figure. The amount of administrative negligence surrounding the catastrophe is almost inconceivable. The structure was so combustible that many of the victims, if not most of them, must have been burned alive, without suffocation. No sort of inspection seems to have been made in advance by the municipal or police authorities, or by the perfect of police.

At the fire the first terrible fact realized was the absence of water. As has repeatedly happened in Paris, the firemen, though brave even to death, were hampered by defective appliances. Though they cut with their axes through the planks and trellis work, comparatively few persons were able to make their escape in that way. A gang of thieves was active in the crowd of spectators and friends of the victims, and several were caught in the act of pocket-picking.

The remains removed to the Palais de l'Industrie filled fourteen large vans and several ambulances.

The right side of the bazaar where the stalls of the Comtesse Greffulhe, the Duchess Vendome, and the Duchess de la Rochefocauld were, were the most crowded. There the people could not even attempt to reach the entrance, the flames barring the way. Indeed, most of them rushed in a body to the opposite side and literally dashed themselves against the huge stone wall. Others, more composed, forced an opening through the planks and escaped by the barred windows of the Hotel du Palais.

Michael Heine, the manager of the bazaar, admitted last evening that the arrangement was evidently ill made, adding:

"We ought to have foreseen that such a disaster as this was possible, but the stalls have been increasing every year, and we were very anxious not to lose an inch of ground."

A RICH PRIZE.

Chilian Government Would Help the Nitrate Mines.

Valparaiso, Chili, May 6.—The government of Chili has offered a premium of $100,000 yearly to any person or persons who may discover a new use for nitrate in large quantities. Chili produces a great quantity of nitrate, and a market which will use more than a comparatively small quantity has never been found.

SPANISH CRUELTY.

Cuban Prisoners on Isle of Pines Revolt Against Tortures.

Key West, Fla., May 7.—An uprising on the Isle of Pines, a penal settlement south of Cuba, is reported. Twenty-five Cuban prisoners, headed by Jose Gonzales, made a rush for their guards, took their arms and made a dash for the coast. They were pursued with bloodhounds and troops. Five got away in a small boat landing in the southwestern part of Havana province, while twenty others were shot down, having been caught by the bloodhounds in the forests bordering the shore.

Atrocious maltreatment of the prisoners caused the revolt. One of the favorite modes of punishment in the Isle of Pines is to place a man underneath a cistern of water and let a thin stream fall on his naked back. In a few hours the torture is unbearable, and the victim shrieks and yells for release, while the Spanish jailers sit around smoking cigarettes and smiling at his misery. Many other worse stories come from there of the treatment of women prisoners.

AGAINST ASIATICS.

Hawaii Cabinet Decides That the Mongolians Must Go.

San Francisco, Cal., May 7.—The steamer Alameda, from Honolulu, April 29, brings the news that the Hawaiian cabinet has decided, after many conferences on the labor question, that Asiatic laborers must be, sooner or later, replaced by Americans, and that the sooner such work was commenced the better it would be for the islands. How to apply a remedy was next discussed. The government decided it necessary to open a labor bureau under government auspices, planters defraying the expenses, as no public funds are available for the purpose.

ON HAWAII.

With a Warship the Orientals Will Make Some Demands.

Honolulu, May 4.—The Japanese cruiser Naniawa is to soon arrive here. She brings Commonsia Akyrima, of the Japanese foreign office, two Japanese newspaper correspondents, and three of the immigrants lately refused a landing here, who are now to serve as witnesses in the investigation which is to be held.

The Naniawa also brings formal instructions to Minister Shimama from his government, their gist being that he shall charge Hawaii with having violated the existing treaty in February, refusing a landing to immigrants, preventing them from employing counsel and declining to entertain the rights of the immigrants.

It is stated Count Akuma, Japanese minister of foreign affairs, will insist on a revision of the existing immigration regulations.

THE COMPETITOR'S CREW

Are to Have a Trial in Cuba After Long Waiting.

Havana, May 6.—The government has ordered the Competitor case to be proceeded with immediately. There will be a separate proceeding in the case of the Americans, Ona Melton and William Leavitt, to conform with the provisions of the treaty of 1821. It is understood that the government is "favorably disposed," and that the result of the trial in their case will be a release.

Cuban Leader Dead.

Havana, May 7.—Confirmation has been received in official circles of the death of Charles Aguirra, the insurgent leader. He was killed in a recent engagement with the Spanish troops. Important documents, found upon his person, show, among other things, that Gen. Maximo Gomez is in bad health.

There Slater has a message for every man on page 3. Don't fail to read it.

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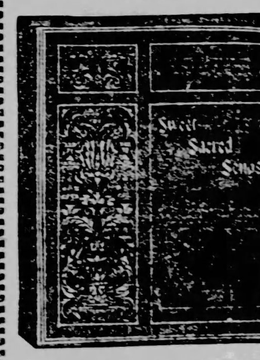

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GLOWING WORDS OF PRAISE FROM EMINENT DIVINES.

REV. A. J. CANFIELD, A. M., D. D., Pastor St. Paul's Universalist Church, Chicago, says:

"The refining influence in music in almost any form is generally acknowledged, but the most of us are unable to appreciate 'Songs without words.' Therefore, every publication which serves to wed the poetry of the heart to the compositions of musical masters is a public blessing

WASHINGTON.

APPOINTMENTS.

Number of the Minor Places Filled by the President.

Washington, May 6.—The President to-day sent the following nominations to the senate:

Frederick A. Tritle, jr., register of the land office at Prescott, Ariz.; Morris C. Barrow, to be receiver of public lands at Douglas, Wyo.; Lieut. Col. E. Miles First infantry, to be colonel; Major W. H. Bisbee, Eighth infantry, lieutenant colonel; Captain Benj. H. Rogers, Thirteenth infantry, major; First Lieutenant J. G. Goe, Thirteenth infantry, captain; Second Lieutenant Ernst B. Gose, Eighth infantry, first lieutenant; Private Bert H. Merchant, First cavalry, second lieutenant.

John N. Quackenbush, late commander in the United States navy, to be a commodore.

James N. Tyner, of Indiana, has been appointed assistant attorney general for the postoffice department.

Mr. Tyner at once took the oath of office and entered on the discharge of his duties.

Washington, May 5.—The President to-day sent the following nominations to the senate:

Henry A. Castle, of Minnesota, auditor for the postoffice department.

Stanford Newell, of Minnesota, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to the Netherlands.

William H. H. Clayton, of Arkansas, judge of the United States court of the central district, Indian Territory.

August F. George, receiver of public moneys at Crookston, Minn.

Tams Bixby, of Minnesota, commissioner to negotiate with the Indians of the Cherokee, Choctaw, Chickasaw, etc., Indians.

Washington, May 10.—The President to-day sent the following nominations to the senate:

George A. Farr, collector of customs district of Michigan; James A. Coye, to be surveyor of customs for the port of Grand Rapids, Mich.

Frank D. Healy, register of the land office at Woodward, Oklahoma Territory.

SENATE COMMITTEES.

How Republicans Will Be Located in the Reorganization.

Washington, May 5.—The Republican senators held a caucus to-day, and adopted the report of the committee on committees. The important changes are as follows: Sewall, of New Jersey, to appropriations; Gallinger, of New Hampshire, to commerce; Burrows, of Michigan, to finance; Clark, of Wyoming, and Foraker, of Ohio, to foreign relations; Spooner, of Wisconsin, to judiciary; Carter, of Montana, relinquishes interstate commerce to Elkins, of West Virginia, and takes the latter's place on military affairs and territories; Platt, of New York, and Hanna, of Ohio, are added to naval affairs; Foraker to Pacific railroads; Spooner, of Wisconsin, to privileges and elections; Nelson, of Minnesota, to public lands.

The new senators are given places as follows:

Deboe, to establish the university of the United States; to examine the several branches of the civil service; improvement of Mississippi river; Indian depredations; railroads, revolutinary claims.

Fairbanks — Immigration, chairman; census, claims, public buildings and grounds; geological survey (select).

Foraker—Examine the several branches of the civil service, chairman; establish the university of the United States; foreign relations, Pacific railroads, transportation routes to the seaboard.

Hanna — Manufactures, chairman; claims, fisheries, immigration, organization, conduct and expenditures of the executive department, postoffices and post roads.

Penrose—Coast defenses, education and labor, immigration, organization, conduct and expenditures of the executive departments, postoffices and post roads, national banks (select).

Platt, of New York—Transportation routes to the seaboard, chairman; census, naval affairs, territories, Nicaragua canal (select), international exposition (select).

Spooner—Relations with Canada, chairman; judiciary, privileges and elections, rules.

Wellington—Establish the university of the United States; chairman; coast defenses, corporations organized in the District of Columbia; public buildings and grounds, international expositions (select).

By changes in chairmanships the following secured places as chairmen:

Census, Carter; coast defenses, McBride; education and labor, Kyle; university of the United States, Wellington; examine several branches of the civil service, Foraker; immigration, Fairbanks; library, Wetmore; manufactures, Mason; naval affairs, Hale; privileges and elections, Chandler; printing, Lodge; public lands, Hansbrough; relations with Canada, Spooner; territories, Shoup; transportation routes to the seaboard, Platt, of New York.

None of the silver party are cared for in the list but Kyle, of South Dakota, is included as though he was a Republican. In cases where chairmen are now silver Republicans the places are left blank, as are the places on committees which they occupy.

DEMOCRATIC SENATORS

Agree Upon an Assignment to Committee Places.

Washington, May 10.—The Democrats of the Senate held a caucus to-day to consider the report of the committee which filled the vacancies in the Senate committees. The report was adopted. The most important changes assign senators as follows: To appropriations, Berry, Murphy; finance, Turpie; Indian affairs, Earle and Rawlins; interstate commerce, Tillman; judiciary, Chilton, Bacon and Cray; military affairs, Pettus; naval affairs, Butler, Populist, and McEnery; Pacific railroads, Harris, Populist, and Rawlins; patents, Mills and Berry; postoffices and post roads, Mitchell, Pettus, Clay and Kenney; privileges and elections, Faulkner, Caffery, Allen, Populist, and Pettus; public buildings and grounds, Murphy, Rawlins, Turner, Populist; public lands, Allen, Populist, Cannon, Silver Republican, McEnery; rules, Pasco; territories, Heitfeld, Populist.

SUNDRY CIVIL BILL

Passed by Senate, but Cleveland's Order is Revoked.

Washington, May 7.—The Senate yesterday agreed to an amendment to the sundry civil bill, revoking the order of President Cleveland, made on February 22 last, establishing forest reservations aggregating 17,000,000 acres. The debate brought out much criticism of Mr. Cleveland's order. Senators Pettigrew, Wilson, Turner, Rawlins and White speaking against it. Mr. Gray defended the course of the President.

Mr. Allison endeavored to have the amendment restricted so as to leave the question of revocation to the President, but he was defeated. Mr. Gorman made a point of order against the amendment, but this was also defeated. The amendment was then agreed to.

An amendment as agreed to provides for a continuance of the investigation of the fur sealing in Bering sea.

The sundry civil bill was passed late in the day. It carries an aggregate of $53,000,000.

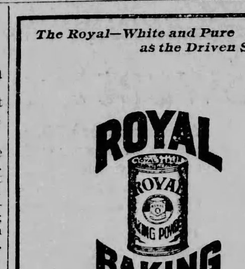
During the day Mr. Bacon, of Georgia, introduced a joint resolution deprecating war and announcing the policy of the government in favor of arbitration. The resolution was referred to the committee on foreign relations.

PENSION PROCEDURE.

An Important Order Likely to Be Issued Soon.

Washington, May 6.—An important order, prohibiting a pension claimant whose claim has been adjudicated, either favorably or unfavorably, from filing papers for its reconsideration if disallowed, or for an increase if pension has been is

The Royal—White and Pure as the Driven Snow.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

sued, until one year from the date of the previous consideration of the case, is contemplated by the commissioner of pensions and may be issued soon. The purpose of the proposed order is to lessen the great volume of work confronting the bureau and to enable it to devote most of the time of the examiners to original claimants.

ARBITRATION FAILS.

Senate Refuses to Ratify Treaty With Great Britain.

Washington, May 6.—The Senate yesterday by a vote of 43 to 26 refused to ratify the general arbitration treaty between the United States and Great Britain, negotiated by Secretary Olney and Sir Julian Pauncefote. The rules of the Senate require a majority of two-thirds for the ratification of treaties. Hence four more affirmative votes would have been required to secure a favorable result. The vote in detail was as follows:

Yeas—Allison, Bacon, Burrows, Cafferey, Clay, Cullom, Davis, Deboe, Fairbanks, Faulkner, Foraker, Frye, Gallinger, Gear, Gray, Hale, Hanna, Hawley, Hoar, Lindsay, Lodge, McBride, McEnerny, McMillan, Mitchell, Morrill, Nelson, Pasco, Perkins, Platt of Connecticut; Platt, of New York; Pritchard, Proctor, Smith, Spooner, Thurston, Turpie, Vest, Walthall, Warren, Wellington, Wetmore, Wilson—total 43.

Nays—Baker, Bate, Butler, Carter, Cockrell, Daniel, Hansbrough, Harris, of Kansas; Harris, of Tennessee; Heitfeld, Jones, of Arkansas; Jones, of Nevada; Kyle, Martin, Mason, Mills, Morgan, Penrose, Pettigrew, Pettit, Quay, Rawlins, Roach, Shoup, Stewart, White—total 26.

A total of 69 votes was cast, leaving only nine senators who did not respond. The pairs so far as obtainable were as follows: Two affirmative senators being paired with one negative senator in most instances: Chandler and Clark for, with Teller against; Tillman and Turner for, with Chilton against; Sewell and Earle for, with Mantle against.

Senator George was paired for the treaty and Senator Berry against it. Pairs were not announced for the following: Aldrich, Cannon, Elkins, Gorman, Murphy, Wolcott, Kenney and Allen.

The vote was preceded by a short, spirited debate introduced by Senator Mills. At the conclusion of proceedings, all of which were in executive session, the Senate refused to authorize the publication of the details.

FREE HOMESTEADS.

Important Bill Passed by the Senate on May 4.

Washington, May 5.—The free homestead bill was passed by the Senate yesterday 42 to 11. The bill is as follows: That all settlers under the homstead laws of the United States upon the public lands acquired prior to the passage of this act by treaty or agreement from the various Indian tribes or upon military reservations that have been opened to settlement who have resided or who shall hereafter reside upon the tract entered in good faith for the period required by the existing law shall be entitled to a patent for the land so entered, upon payment to the local land officers of the usual and customary fees, and no other or further charge of any kind whatsoever shall be required from such settler to entitle him to a patent for the land covered by his entry so provided, that the right to commute any such entry and pay for said lands in the option of any such settler, and in the time and at the prices now fixed by existing laws, shall remain in full force and effect, provided, however, that all sums of money so released which if not released would belong to any Indian tribe, shall be paid to such Indian tribes by the United States.

THE NEW INDUSTRY.

Sugar Beet Experiments by Agricultural Department.

Washington, May 10.—A map of the United States with a broad red stripe running across it from the Atlantic to the Pacific will soon ornament the walls of the secretary of agriculture.

This map and particularly this stripe will interest especially two great classes of citizens of the United States, the farmers and the capitalists.

"Having distributed sugar beet seed to about 20,000 farmers," said Secretary Wilson, "I want to take up the practical end of this subject and show to the capitalists as well as the farmers where they can afford to make such experiments and enter upon such business investments as are likely to be a success financially and otherwise."

"You still have faith then in the beet sugar enterprise from a practical standpoint?"

"Undoubtedly; and it is evident that the people of the United States have faith in it. We have supplied in the last few weeks 20,000 farmers of the country with sugar beet seeds for experiment during the coming season. They are scattered through practically every state north of the extreme southern line of states. The people as far south as the Carolinas, Tennessee and Texas believe that they can grow sugar beets successfully and we are quite willing to give them full opportunity to make that test everywhere. If they succeed in extending the beet sugar territory down to the very line of the cane sugar area there ought to be no difficulty in producing in the United States all of the $100,000,000 worth of sugar for which we are now going abroad annually."

The Business End.

"The practical business end of this experiment," continued Secretary Wilson, as he glanced at the map of the United States hanging upon the wall of his office, "is the next thing to be taken up. We have supplied people in all parts of the country with sugar beet seeds and they can now go on with their experiments in growing them. Meantime we shall begin our more technical but equally important investigations to determine what part of the country is most likely to be a successful field for operations, both in the actual growth of the beets and the production of the highest grades in sugar.

This is a subject which the capitalists of the country especially want to know about. It takes money to establish a sugar factory. It is not practicable for the farmers to raise a few acres of beets and turn them into sugar upon his own farm. The factory must have such expensive machinery and be operated upon such a large scale as to absorb the production of several farms if it is to be a financial success. So the capitalists who are waiting to put their money into beet sugar factories are entitled to all the information which we can give them as to the sections of country where beet sugar is most likely to be successfully produced and likely to be most successful in production. To this end they ought to have the best information that can be obtained in regard to climate, soil, transportation conveniences and other elements which enter into a determination of these questions."

SENATE TARIFF BILL.

Something About Its Rates and Their Effect.

Washington, May 7.—The tariff bill which is now before the senate is likely to be pretty sharply criticised in many particulars before it gets through that body. There are a number of features which were entirely unexpected, and there is a variety of expression, some of approval, some of disapproval. For instance, those features of the bill which place a duty of ten cents per pound on tea and increase the rate of internal revenue tax on beer 44 cents per barrel were an absolute surprise. The committee had kept its secret well in this particular. Indeed, this action was only determined upon at the very last moment, and it was forced by the development of the past few days and weeks, in which the importers have shown a disposition to bring in a year's supply of foreign goods before the new law could be put upon the statute books. This has made it an absolute necessity that there should be some provision for revenue at once, for it became quite apparent that the passage of the bill would be followed by an absolute dearth of revenues for a considerable time from customs on the class of articles now being imported in such large quantities. By the imposition of the tax of ten cents per pound on tea and an addition of 44 cents tax on beer, an immediate increase of revenue amounting to $25,000,000 per annum was assured, and this seemed necessary for the present at least. So the schedule which proposed a duty on tea was framed in a manner that it should be operative only until January 1, 1900, or a term of not more than two and one-half years, after which tea is again to go upon the free list. The tax on beer, it is felt, will not be felt by the consumer, and, will be divided between the brewers and the retailers, and thus will not be seriously objected to by any large class of citizens at least.

Wool Schedule.

One feature of the bill which attracts much attention at once, is the wool schedule. In this the rates on wool of the first class are reduced from the rate of 11 cents named by the House bill to 8 cents, and those on wools of the second class from the Dingley rate of 12 cents to 9 cents per pound. On the third class there are increases and a change from the ad valorem to specific rates, the increase being probably about two to three cents per pound. These third class wools are of the coarse variety, used in the manufacture of carpets in most cases, and very little if any for clothing purposes. The wool schedule is sharply criticised, especially by the people of the great Mississippi valley, where the finer wools are produced. They make no concealment of their dissatisfaction with the changes made, and of their disposition to oppose them in the senate, in the House and in conference committee. They say frankly that the wools of the first and second class are those produced in this country, and that little, if any, of those included in the third class are produced in the United States, thus they insist that in making the reductions in the first and second classes, they have done the wool growers great injustice, and at the same time have given no advantages to producers by the increase in the third class rate, while they have damaged greatly the carpet manufacturing interest, which must get its wools from abroad since they are not grown in this country. The wool schedule will be bitterly fought by Republicans, and the prediction is freely made that it can never become a law in its present form.

The changes in the schedule on woolens seem to be in line with those on wools, the reduction in the compensatory rates being in exact proportion to those made on the raw wools.

No Reciprocity.

Another surprise was the fact that the feature of the bill which provided for the making of reciprocity treaties with the President is sticken out, and nothing provided in its place. The members of the committee, however, explain that they expect that something of this character will be framed in the senate, and their omission to insert a substitute for this clause was due to lack of time to frame it. The placing of hides and tea on the dutiable list will give some new opportunities for reciprocal arrangements, and the members of the committee say they will prepare and present to the senate an amendment covering this point.

The retroactive clause of the bill, as had been expected, is stricken out, and nothing provided in its place. Whether it will be inserted again by the senate is uncertain, but the chances are against it. Its presence would have had little effect upon the importations thus far, as they have been enormously heavy in the past few weeks, since the clause was inserted in the house.

One feature of the bill which is much criticised to-night, and which is likely to be fought vigorously, is the sugar schedule. As it passed the house, it was felt that this schedule put aside any opportunity to charge that the measure favored the sugar trust. It is known that that organization was bitterly opposed to the bill in the form passed by the house, and wanted a change. Hence this feature of the bill is being scanned very closely.

THIS WEEK IN CONGRESS.

Senate Likely to Have More of Cuban Debate.

Washington, May 10.—There is no certainty as to the line of proceeding in the senate during the present week. The Morgan Cuban resolutions probably will be taken up, and it may lead to a prolonged and spirited debate. Senator Morgan is quite determined to press the resolution to an issue, and Senator Hale is just as determined to prevent its passage. Mr. Hale ultimately will move to refer the resolution to the committee on foreign relations, and an effort will be made to enlist the friends of the administration against it. The conference report on the Indian appropriation bill may cause some debate, but the probabilities are that the agreement of the conferences will be generally acquiesced in.

House.

The house programme of three days' adjournment will be suspended this week. The sundry civil appropriation bill has passed the senate, and now returns to the house for action on the amendments. The programme pursued when the Indian bill came back to the house, probably will be followed in the case of the sundry civil, that is, the amendments will be considered in the house before the bill is sent to conference. There is a good deal of bitter feeling among the house factions, which may break out as soon as opportunity for debate is given, and some very lively oratorical displays are expected. The conference report on the Indian appropriation bill also will be ready for consideration before the week closes.

FREE TRADE FALSEHOODS

Easily Exploded by Figures of Actual Experience.

Washington, May 8.—The free trade theorists are dusting up their old stock of falsehoods for use in the discussion of the tariff bill in the senate. They are trotting out that ancient statement in which they have asserted thousands of times in the face of the figures which prove the contrary, that the McKinley law was a failure as a revenue producer and that the Wilson-Gorman act was more successful in producing revenue than the McKinley law. They are coupling with this the more recent statements which indicate that the exportation of manufactured goods has increased greatly under the Wilson law and are citing this fact in substantiation of their theory that the protective system at home closes the doors of other countries to our productions.

Neither of these statements bear the analysis of the light of official figures.

Neither in customs receipts, internal revenue collections nor total receipts has the Wilson law produced in the 32 months in which it has been in operation, as much as was produced by the McKinley law in the corresponding months of its history. Up to the beginning of the period in which the Wilson law began an abnormal revenue production because of the excessive importations of the past two months it had fallen more than $90,000,000 behind the McKinley law in its productions of customs receipts alone and over $140,000,000 behind it in its total revenue produced. Even under the abnormally large receipts of the past two months, produced by reason of the excessive importations, the customs receipts under the Wilson law in its first 32 months are $89,783,870 less than those under the McKinley law in a corresponding period of its existence.

In the production of internal revenue the Wilson law was as unsuccessful as it was in the matter of customs collections. Its internal revenue receipts fell far short of those in the corresponding month of the McKinley law, being in its first 33 months $359,161,384, while the internal revenue receipts in the first 32 months of the McKinley law were $405,078,204.

POSTAL CONGRESS.

First Meeting of a Most Distinguished Body.

Washington, D. C., May 5.—The old Corcoran Art Gallery at Seventeenth street and Pennsylvania avenue was the scene to-day of an assemblage of representatives of the nations of the world, and who have been delegated by their respective countries to discuss a large number of important matters relating to the cheapening and quickening of the transportation of the mails. The deliberations of the International Postal Congress—for so it is designated—will extend over two months. It was originally intended that the congress should assemble in the new library building, but the aversion in Congress to the use of that structure for other than library purposes was and is so strong that the Corcoran gallery has been substituted.

Delegates are present from every country save the Chinese empire, Corea and the Orange Free State, and the first two named will be represented through their embassies in this city.

While each nation is entitled to as many delegates as it desires, and some have sent five or six, but one vote for each country will be allowed.

According to the usual custom the proceedings will be conducted in the French language and behind closed doors. It is understood that ex-Minister John A. Kasson, of Iowa, will be invited to preside over the deliberations. As attaches and for the clerical work the selections have already been made by the postmaster general. The secretaries are Colonel Chaille-Long, the noted African explorer; William A. Brown, postoffice inspector, now stationed at Boston, and Robert Hatcher, formerly reading clerk for the House of Representatives. The clerical staff comprises Charles J. Gaylor, Eugene F. Murray, Peter J. Quinn and Arthur I. Primout. All of these have been selected from the New York postoffice for their familiarity with the French language and general ability to perform the clerical duties pertaining to the Congress.

The assemblage which convened to-day is the Fifth International Postal Union Congress. The universal postal union was inaugurated at a conference held in the hall of the national senate at Berne, Switzerland, in 1874. The second congress was held at the Bourbon palace at Paris in May, 1878; the third at Lisbon in February, 1885, and the fourth at Vienna in May, 1891. An international central office of the bureau is maintained at Berne under the superintendence of the Swiss postal administration, its expenses being borne by the various countries in the union. This bureau, something like the bureau of South American republics in this country, collects, publishes and distributes information of every kind concerning the international postal service, and gives opinions in disputes. The annual share of the United States toward the maintenance of the central administration is about $700. The congress is required by its constitution to meet every five years. The total number of countries embraced in the union is 53.

The most important topic to be considered by the congress is that of transit rates by intermediary countries for mails received from other countries. It is probable that there will be a general reduction of these rates—a result which would be disadvantageous to the United States. Some of the delegates are in favor of abolishing entirely the compensation allowed for the transportation of mails through intermediary countries, but as there are conflicting interests the congress will scarcely go to this extreme.

None of the foreign delegates have formulated in advance questions for consideration, but, as already stated, there will be enough business to keep the body in session for at least six weeks. The expense attending the congress will be in the neighborhood of $250,000, which will be appropriated by Congress. The pending sundry civil service bill contains an item of $100,000 on account. President McKinley will entertain the delegates at the White House, and a number of excursions have been planned—not on the junketing order but for the purpose of studying various phases of the postal system in this country and the latest methods, devices and appliances in use.

TEA AND BEER

Will Produce Much Revenue Under Senate Tariff Bill.

Washington, May 7. — Hon. T. S. Sharretts, president of the board of United States general appraisers, at New York, who has been summoned to Washington to advise the Senate committee on finance in relation to the tariff bill, was asked yesterday for an opinion in regard to the merits of the amended bill as a revenue producer, and in reply said:

"In my opinion the bill will produce sufficient revenue to meet the demands of the government. The duty on tea will aggregate at least $10,000,000, while the increase provided for by the tax on beer will amount to from $12,000,000 to $14,000,000 more. I estimate the increase of the duty on sugar over that of the Wilson law to amount on the average, to about 35 per cent. I do not believe that the increased rate will materially affect the volume of importations.

"I think the increase from wool will exceed the possible decrease from the manufactures of wool due to the rates being prohibitive in the lower grades of woolen mixed goods. The cotton schedule shows very little change from the Wilson bill, and the same may be said of the metal, tax and sundries schedules. I think there will be a falling off on tobacco suitable for wrappers contained in filler bales which will work necessarily a reduction in the revenues from this source. This change reduced the percentage from 15 to 3 per cent."

THE BUFFALO.

Only a Very Small Herd is Now in Existence.

Washington, May 7.—Buffalo Jones, of Oklahoma, who is at present in the city, has made the interior department a proposition to corral the remnant of the one mighty herd of American bison. Practically all of these animals left in a wild state are in the Yellowstone National Park, and Mr. Jones says they do not exceed thirty in number. He is an authority on buffaloes and he says that if the remaining animals are to be preserved they must be gathered at once, as the game in the park has been mercilessly slaughtered the past two years. Mr. Jones says the superintendent of the park has abandoned all hope of preserving a single specimen. The secretary has not acted upon the proposition.

WON'T GO A-WHEELING.

Speaker Abandons Bicycle Because He Attracts Too Much Attention.

Washington, May 6.—Speaker Reed has abandoned the use of the bicycle while in Washington. He would like to ride his wheel, for he enjoys the exercise. And it is the marvel of all who wheel over the matchless roads of the national capitol that he refrains. He does so, however, on the ground of the attention he would attract astride of his pneumatic steed and his natural modesty.

Monetary Commission Secretary.

Washington, May 7.—Dr. J. H. Hollander has been appointed secretary of the International bimetallic conference commission. He is professor of economics at the Johns Hopkins university and a French and German scholar.

NEW TARIFF BILL.

Expert Howell Says It Will Raise Duty Enough.

Washington, May 11.—Assistant Secretary Howell, of the treasury department says that there will be no doubt that the tariff bill as reported to the senate would yield sufficient revenue for the needs of the government. "While the total revenue which it is estimated certain schedules," he said, "would yield is less than the amount estimated under the same schedules in the houes bill, we will have, as an offset $10,000,000 from the duty on tea and $15,000,000 from the increased tax on beer. I have some doubt whether the increased rate of duty on prepared opium will result in increasing the revenue. When the duty on opium was $12 a pound in 1893, the quantity imported on which duty was paid was 66,673.8 pounds, valued at $417,678 and the duty amounted to $800,145; while in 1895, when the duty was $6 a pound, we imported 123,643.6 pounds, valued at $805,515.43, and the amount of duty collected was $741,261.76.

"The great difference in the qauntity reported for 1893 and 1896 is explained by the fact that, while the higher duty remained, the article was constantly smuggled, so that the quantity which actually reached the country was much larger than the statistics of imports will show. With a duty of $6 per pound there is not sufficient profit for the smuggler to induce him to engage in such hazardous enterprises. It may be that a duty of $8 a pound is not so high as to encourage smuggling and that we will have no difficulty in collecting it."

TO MAKE PLANTS GROW.

The Peculiar Effect of Ether or Chloroform.

Washington, May 11.—United States Consul Kirk, at Copenhagen, has made a report to the Department of State giving a description of an interesting discovery in the physiology of plants made by Johannsen, of the Agricultural High school at Copenhagen. The discovery is that plants are susceptible to the influence of ether or chloroform, but in their case the effect is to awaken them instead of putting them to sleep, as would be the result with human beings. Also the plants are made to grow with great rapidity, in or out of season, a fact of the greatest importance to gardeners and florists.

TELEPHONE PATENT SUIT.

Supreme Court Decides for the Bell Company.

Washington, May 10.—The Bell Telephone Company won the case brought against it by the United States to annul the last Berliner patent. This decision has the effect of continuing the control of the telephone by the Bell Company for 17 years from the date of the last patent which was granted in 1891.

The government asked to have the patent of 1891 set aside on the ground that the delay of 13 years in the patent office was fraudulent and through the fault of the telephone company and that the patent issued in 1880 covered the same ground on which the new patent was applied for in 1891. The court in its opinion delivered by Justice Brewer held that there was no evidence of corruption or undue influence exercised over the patent office by the telephone company and that there was no evidence that the delay in granting the patent had been brought about by the company. It held that whatever delay there had been was through the fault of the patent office and by no fault of the company.

Justice Harlan dissented from the opinion. Justice Gray and Brown, it was announced, took no part in the case, presumably because they were interested.

The court held that in order to set aside a patent the government must establish grounds of relief as clear and satisfactory as it would to set aside a land patent. All other allegations of the government besides that of delay were overruled.

This decision by the supreme court sustains the lower courts.

Vast Interests Involved.

The case has attracted wide attention because of the extensive interests involved in its settlement and the opinion of the court has been anxiously awaited. The suit, it was claimed, involved the practical control of the art of telephoning. It originated in a charge of collusion in the patent office and was brought to obtain the repeal and cancellation of letters patent of the United States No. 463,569, dated Nov. 17, 1891, granted to the American Bolle Telephone Company, as assignee of Emile Berliner, the alleged inventor. The repeal and cancellation of the patent were sought upon the ground that the application for it while filed in 1877, was not issued until 1891. This delay was charged to be unnecessary and improper on the part of the patent office and the Bell Telephone Company, which, as Berliner's assignee, controlled the application. It was asserted that the company had acquiesced in and promoted the delay and for their own interest thus defrauding the public of its rights. It was claimed that the Berliner patent practically controls telephony as it has to do with both the transmission and receipt of sound and that the delay thus secured until 1891, operated to prolong the control of this act for 15 years beyond the time of the expiration of the Bell patent.

Chicago, May 11.—In discussing the effect of the Berliner patent decision, P. C. Burns, president of the American Electric Telephone Company of this city said: "The suit was brought by the government against the Bell Company to set aside their part on this patent on the ground of fraud by officials of the patent office. This was the only question involved in such a case. The decision simply says that fraud was not proven."

The Berliner patent is now placed in the same category as any other patent. It must run the gauntlet of the ordinary defense which may be interposed in a suit brought for infringement.

ENGLISH CAPITALISTS.

Looking for Chances to Invest Money in Mexico.

Mexico City, Mex., May 11.—The steam yacht Rhouma, from England, is expected daily to arrive at Vera Cruz with a large party of English capitalists who are coming to investigate the chances for business investments. A party of local bankers and capitalists start to-day for Vera Cruz to meet them and accompany them to this city. It is the finest and wealthiest group of Englishmen that has ever visited Mexico.

Gold exports from this country during the first half of the current fiscal year are officially given at $3,635,633, an increase of $1,222,192 over the amount exported in the corresponding half of the previous fiscal year. Gold is being found here in an increasing quantity, and will be extensively mined in the state of Guerno, which is about to be opened up by the Mexico, Cuernavaca & Pacific railroad. The state is known to abound in gold.

Many cotton mills are running on short time at Puebla, owing to the scarcity of water.

FOREST FIRES

Are Doing an Immense Amount of Damage in Minnesota.

White Earth, Minn., May 11.—Heavy forest fires are raging in the pine belt, about eighteen miles east of the agency, and considerable damage is being done to timber. A party of men was sent from here to save the government saw mill, twenty miles east of here. They have returned and report that the country is all on fire and that the government sawshingle and planing mills were completely destroyed by fire despite all efforts to save them. The men narrowly escaped with their lives. The fire cut them off from their horses, and they were compelled to run about eight miles to a lake to save their lives. A number of lumber camps are also burned. A heavy wind is prevailing, and if a rain does not soon come, the whole country will be on fire.

Men! Do not despair. Read Thos. Slater's offer on page 4.

Radway's Pills

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Female Irregularities, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Piles, one of Radway's Pills is sufficient to keep the bowels regular and secure PERFECT DIGESTION, and one will prove the correctness of this statement. Sold by Druggists, 25c a box, or by mail. RADWAY & CO., New York.

WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

Magnificent Memorial to Be Unveiled in Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, May 11.—The Washington monument at the Green street entrance to Fairmount park will be unveiled next Saturday and it is expected that the event will be one of the most memorable in the recent history of the city. Assurances have been received that previous President McKinley will participate in the unveiling, his hands being the ones selected to lift aside the draperies which will hide the statue from the public gaze until the proper moment for exposing it to view. At least two members of the President's cabinet, the secretary of war and the secretary of the navy, will accompany Mr. McKinley to Philadelphia and it is probable that the entire cabinet will come.

Another interesting feature will be the presence of the governors of the thirteen original states. A number of army and navy notables have also been invited, as well as statesmen and others prominent in the affairs of the country. In fact, it is probable that the gathering will include more persons of note than have assembled here since the opening of the centennial.

Naturally the ceremonies connected with the unveiling of a monument to one of the greatest heroes of modern times will be largely, if not almost wholly, military in character. The principal feature of the day aside from the unveiling itself will be a grand military parade, to be participated in by not only the militia of this and neighboring states, but by a large number of officers and men from both branches of the United States regular army and from the navy.

The monument which will be unveiled with such imposing ceremony is the most magnificent and costly, with the single exception of the tall shaft at Washington, ever erected to the memory of the father of his country.

Its base is 77.75 feet wide and 92 feet deep. The pedestal is 17x30 feet. From an oblong platform six feet high, of Swedish granite, reached by thirteen steps, each symbolical of one of the thirteen original states, the pedestal will rise, bearing the equestrian statue of Gen. Washington, who is portrayed in the colonial uniform of the American army. In his left hand Washington holds the reins of his horse, the animal being pictured in the act of moving. Surrounding the upper portion of the pedestal is a plate bearing the inscription "Erected by the State Society of the Cincinnati of Pennsylvania."

NEW TELEGRAPH

Invention of New Yorker by Which 100 Words a Minute Are Sent.

New York, May 10.—There was exhibited to-day in the Postal Telegraph building an automatic telegraph instrument contrived by R. H. Weiny, who says his machine is superior to other automatic transmitters for practical speed combined with accuracy. The instrument consists of an embosser, which records on tape perforations corresponding to the Morse telegraphic characters, and a transmitter, through which the embosser runs and which sends the message over the wire.

The inventor claims for the machine that, while the average speed of a telegraphic operator is about 30 words to the minute, his message, recorded by the embosser, can be transmitted with absolute accuracy at the rate of 100 words to the minute, thus saving two-thirds of the time usually consumed. This speed in transmission "wears the wires" for other matter, and the receiving operator can translate the message from the tape at his leisure. The system differs from the Wheatstone system mainly in the fact that the tape is indented and not marked in ink. Ink must be read by sight, and cannot be sent through an instrument so as to be read by sound, as in the Weiny system.

PARDONED A CHILD.

Governor Bradley Would Not Send an Infant to Penitentiary.

Frankfort, Ky., May 11.—Governor Bradley refused to allow Dora Creech, a 12-year-old girl convicted of perjury in Owsley county and sentenced for one year to come to the penitentiary, and granted her a full pardon. The governor threatens to pardon every juvenile convict out of both state prisons unless the legislature at once provides funds for state schools of reforms.

BITING HIS NAILS

Caused Disease That Finally Ended in Death.

Philadelphia, Pa., May 10.—Biting his finger nails were the indirect cause of the death of Edward T. Bratton, a well-known citizen of Wilmington, Del., who expired Saturday. Mr. Bratton was the victim of the habit for years, and some of the particles of the nail he swallowed caused an obstruction of the bowels, which finally led to his death.

Florida Senatorial Contest.

Tallahassee, Fla., May 10.—The ballot for United States senator to-day was: Chipley, 33; Stockton, 33; Raney, 15; Hocker, 3; scattering, 2.

Markets and Crops.

MAY CROP REPORT.

Government Figures on the Condition of Grain at Various Points.

Washington, May 11.—The May returns of the Department of Agriculture show a decline in the April condition of 1.2 points; 80.2 against 81.4 last month, and 82.7 March 1, 1896.

The averages of the principal winter wheat states are: Ohio, 82; Michigan, 81; Indiana, 61; Illinois, 37; Missouri, 54; Kansas, 78; California, 97; Pennsylvania, 96.

The averages in the Southern states are high, ranging from 85 in Mississippi to 96 in Texas, and in the Eastern states from 89 in New Jersey to 102 in Maryland.

As reported in April the worst injuries from freezing and deficient snow are in Illinois, though the bordering states, Indiana, Wisconsin, Iowa and Missouri, report severe winter injury, and states bordering thereon—Ohio, Michigan, Nebraska and Kansas show reduced condition of figures. Elsewhere the condition is good, being practically normal east of the Alleghenies and quite high also on the Pacific slope.

Winter rye has lost nearly one point since last month, the average for May being 88 against 88.9 for the same date in April.

The percentage of New York is 97; Pennsylvania, 93; Michigan, 90; Illinois, 70; Wisconsin, 74; Minnesota, 89; Iowa, 83; Kansas, 99; Nebraska, 93; California, 98.

The average condition of barley is 90.4 per cent, against 88.2 in 1896 and 91 in 1895. The lowest conditions are in Indiana, Illinois and Michigan, and the highest in Oregon, California and Iowa, the latter state showing 100, or a full iron condition.

The average of spring pasture is 93.4 against 93.2 a year ago, and that of meadows 93.4 against 91.8 in 1896, the wet spring having been favorable, particularly in the regions of deficient rainfall.

The percentage of spring plowing finished May 1 is 61.9, the usual percentage being 78. Only the extreme northern and southern states showing the customary proportion. Everywhere else delay resulted from the late season and heavy rains.

Reports from Europe are generally favorable as to the condition of crops, but in France there is a reduced area under wheat and the crop is expected to fall short of last year's at least 16,000,000 bushels. In part of Prussia the spring sowings have been retarded by rain.

The viceroy of Indian telegraphs there will be no wheat for export from that country this year.

Cotton Crop Report.

Washington, May 10.—The agricultural department's cotton crop report shows: General average, 105.4 per cent. Already planted first day of May, 81.9 against 87.9 per cent last year.

The general average of 105.4 per cent report represents the opinion of the agricultural department correspondents' estimates of the breadth that will be planted this year as compared with last year.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., May 11, 1897.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	May 11.	May 4.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	122⅝	122⅝
U. S. 4's (new) registered	122⅝	122⅝
U. S. 5's coupons	113	112⅞
U. S. 5's registered	113	112⅞
U. S. 4's coupons	112¾	112
U. S. 4's registered	110¾	110⅞
U. S. 2's registered	96	96
Pacific 6's of '98	104½	104⅝

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

Wheat started lower to-day on the somewhat bearish government report. It shows a decline in the April condition o 1.2 points; 80.2 against 81.4 last month, and 82.7 March 1, 1896. The averages of the principal winter wheat states are: Ohio, 82; Michigan, 81; Indiana, 61; Illinois, 37; Missouri, 54; Kansas, 78; California, 97; Pennsylvania, 96. The averages of the Southern states are high, ranging from 85 in Mississippi to 96 in Texas, and in the Eastern states from 89 in New Jersey to 102 in Maryland. The Northwestern receipts were large, which was another point of weakness. Soon after the opening prices moved upward on bad crop reports from California and that foreigners were buying in New York. Then there was a break on selling but toward the close a firm tone developed on free purchases. Trade active for July.

Corn was dull, but closed firm in sympathy with wheat. At Chicago May corn opened at 24c, and rose to 24⅝c; July, 24⅜@24⅝c, then 25⅝@25¾c. At New York May corn was worth 30½c; July, 30½c, 30⅝c, then 30⅝c bid.

Prices of wheat to-day:

May	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	91¼	91⅝	91	91⅛
Chicago	73½	74⅜	73½	74⅜

At Chicago July wheat opened at 72⅛c, rose to 72¾c, fell to 71¾c, rose to 73½c and closed at 73⅜c. At New York July wheat opened at 78¼c, fell to 77⅝c, r